

HISTORICAL
REMINISCENCES OF
MARLBOROUGH
MASSACHUSETTS



1660

1910

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MRS. ELLA A. BIGELOW

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HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES
OF
THE EARLY TIMES
IN
MARLBOROUGH, MASSACHUSETTS,
AND
PROMINENT EVENTS FROM 1860 TO 1910,
INCLUDING
BRIEF ALLUSIONS TO MANY INDIVIDUALS
AND AN ACCOUNT OF THE
CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY OF THE INCORPORATION
OF THE TOWN.

BY ELLA A. BIGELOW.



MARLBOROUGH, MASS.:
TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY, PRINTERS.

1910.

THE AUTHOR DEDICATES THIS BOOK
TO THOSE WHOSE ANCESTORS CAME OVER IN
EARLY SHIPS
AND PLANTED THE STURDY OLD MARLBOROUGH TREE
FROM WHICH INNUMERABLE BRANCHES
MAY BE COUNTED
NEAR AND FAR, EVEN TO GREAT DISTANCE.

"Thunder our thanks to her— guns, hearts, and lips !

Cheer from the ranks to her,

Shout from the banks to her—

Mayflower ! Foremost and best of our ships."

— John Boyle O'Reilly.

PREFACE.

1295366

HEN Dean Stanley came over here from England he was asked what he wanted to see, people or institutions or botany or buildings. And he answered : "History.—Show me History. Show me about the Revolution. Show me where the old Elm was, although I know it was blown down. Show me John Eliot's grave." And when Marlborough's children and grandchildren, and great great great grandchildren would entertain their visitors from far away, let them "show history." Let them show where the old Homesteads were builded, even tho' the originals are now no more. Show them the graves of the early pioneers of this prominent frontier settlement, and the places where they lived and suffered and enjoyed.

In offering this work, the author claims no originality other than that of selecting from preserved records and personal interviews with residents. Thanking each and every one who has aided her, Mayor J. J. Shaughnessy; Ex-Mayor Henry Parsons; and the Honorable Committees of 1909 and 1910 for their hearty endorsement; Hon. S. H. Howe, who particularly aided her by his words of kindly encouragement; together with Representative Frank Pope of the Boston Globe; Miss Sarah Cotting, Librarian; Messrs. P. B. Murphy, City Clerk; Walter S. Goss, G. A. R. veteran; Thomas E. Campbell, ex-Chief Engineer Fire Department, and Capt. T. E. Jackson, for their invaluable assistance in her search for data, she now presents to the public the facts which she has gained in regard to our City, and of the old Homesteads, water colors of which were from time to time painted by the late Boston artist, Ellen M. Carpenter, and from which half-tones have been made. If a home, family, individual or interesting or valuable fact has been omitted, it is only from lack of knowledge and from no personal wish.

Faithfully,

ELLA A. BIGELOW.

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HIGH STREET AND TOWN HALL, OLD MARLBOROUGH,
ENGLAND.



HIGH STREET AND ST. PETER'S CHURCH,
OLD MARLBOROUGH, ENGLAND.



MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE
One of the Great Public Schools of England.



GEORGE'S LANE, OLD MARLBOROUGH, ENGLAND.



THE GREEN, OLD MARLBOROUGH.



THE DEVIL'S DEN, OLD MARLBOROUGH.

CHAPTER I.

They in old Marlborough across the seas cry: “Where now lie the bones of the Wizard Merlin?” We in Marlborough this side of the water, cry: “Where now lie the bones of our forefathers, and where were their old Homesteads located?”

In mutual honor to the two Marlboroughs, we begin our “Reminiscences” with the interesting Coat of Arms of old Marlborough, England, giving a few views of Merlinsburg, Marleberg or Marlborough, of which place we are namesake. The termination burg or borough had reference to earthen works of some kind either for fortification or sepulture, and the huge discovered tumulus, the nucleus of old Marlborough in England, was attributed to the entombment there of the Ambrosian Merlin, the scene of his wonderful labors. The Latin inscription appeals to the imagination as we return in retrospect to the land of our forefathers, and to the pretty town on the banks of the river Kennet in Wilts County, seventy-five miles from London. As time went on some more prosaically inclined thought the name formerly written Malberg or Malbridge to have been derived from the marl or chalk hills by which it was surrounded. But whatever conception, it was undeniably a town of former considerable notoriety. In the days of King William it possessed a strong castle, and in 1110 Henry I. held his court here. King John constituted the castle the chief depository for his will and important documents. In 1265 King John ordered the constable of Marlborough castle to employ a subject to make cross-bows for stone projectiles, allowing said employe, his wife and son 6d per day. While King John was holding his court there, and in the civil wars during that period, the place was alternately held by the King and the Barons. The assizes were held there from the time of Henry III. to that of Charles I. and in the fifty-second year of Henry III. Parliament assembled there. The town was chartered by Elizabeth. In 1206 the Queen made a visit to Marlborough and the King makes this entry in his cash account: “Credit the constable of Marlborough castle £10 which he laid out in the expense of the Queen.” In the quarrels with his Barons about the Great Charter, the stronghold at Marlborough was one of the Kings retreats. In the forests of Marlborough at this early age were hares, badgers, foxes and wild cats. Marlborough, Massachusetts, was incorporated May 31, 1660, (old style), not by an elaborate charter setting forth its boundaries, duties and liabilities, but by the laconic order: “The name of said plantation ‘whipsufferage’ shall be called Marlborow.” It was in this same year 1660 when our Marlborough was

incorporated that the old town in England was being rebuilt. In 1653 the latter town was laid in ashes by fire caught in a tannery from over-dried bark. Two hundred and fifty houses were burnt, and at the same time experienced the affliction of the Great Civil War that begun near 1640 and continued to 1690. There is no doubt that we inherited the name of the English Marlborough. At that time it was a popular name. A great General born 1650 was called subsequently the Duke of Marlborough; others called the Earl of Marlborough and Lady of Marlborough. The English called the fort they erected on the Island of Sumatra, Fort Marlborough. The English historians speak of "The transplantation of the name of Marlborough to a score of new sites in the Colonies." Many of our Puritanical ideas and customs were brought over from Marlborough as for instance, in Elizabeth's reign from the town laws is quoted: "*Every Saturday night after a fair, every man shall sweep before his own door.*" The picture below illustrates the custom, and Saturday night—"This night his weekly moil is at an end—collects his spades, his mattocks and his hoes"—was but the beginning of Sabbath day.



"IF EACH BEFORE HIS OWN DOOR SWEPT, THE VILLAGE
WOULD BE CLEAN."

In 1657 Cromwell gave old Marlborough, England, a new charter. Among the Aldermen elected was William Barnes, a Marlborough, U. S. name. "This year William Penn preached in Marlborough and was mobbed." And so might countless stories and facts be cited to prove the tie that bound Marlborough to Marlborough each side of the Great Ocean.



AS LYMAN AND HIS SISTER JERUSHY HOWE, THE BELLE
OF SUDBURY, CAME RIDING TO MARLBOROUGH
FROM THE "RED HORSE TAVERN".

"As ancient is this hostelry
As any in the land may be."

The above interesting picture illustrates an old time sleighride when the intercourse between our mother town, Sudbury, and her offspring, Marlborough, was even more frequent than today. As Howe's "Black Horse" Tavern was frequented in Marlborough in early days, so was favorite the Red Horse Tavern of Ezekiel Howe, son of David How,

the builder of said tavern. Ezekiel took this hostelry in Sudbury as early as 1746 when the soldiers and teams to and from the French war on the Lakes made this their halting place.

When Colonel Ezekiel died in 1796, his son, Adam, kept the house for about forty years when it passed into the hands of his son, Lyman, who was the last Howe innkeeper. The Indians were always friendly to the Howes and this is probably the reason that the Inn survived the Indian wars; for although the Howes were suspected of being staunch Tories, whatever their convictions, their policy was ever to conciliate all parties, and thus happily was preserved this fine old place replete with interesting reminiscences to the lover and seeker of ancient landmarks.

When the Puritans first landed in New England, they separated and established themselves in different settlements. The desire for possession of land becoming a passion, and on account of the decree of General Court that no one should remove to any other town without permission of magistrate or selectman of same town until peace was settled, several leading inhabitants of Sudbury—our mother town—petitioned General Court 1656 to make a town “ eight miles distant ” which petition being granted, formed the Marlborough Plantation. Prior to this, through the efforts of Mr. Eliot, land had been granted to the Indians who had named their Plantation “ Ockoocangansett.” This included the hill back of the old Meeting House Common—the present High School grounds. Their Plantation Field consisting of 150 acres more or less cultivated, was near the old site of the Boston & Maine Railroad. The English Plantation was situated to the south and west of the Indian Plantation, and by subsequent grants nearly surrounded it. This Plantation before it was incorporated was known by the name of Whipsufferadge or Whipsuppenicke. In the laying out of Marlborough some have wondered why the higher points or locality was not chosen, but history tells us that meadow lands were at that time for the most part generally sought on account of the supply of grass for their cattle, and to this day are preserved the names of Flag Meadow, Fort Meadow, Stony Brook Meadow, Crane Meadow, Cedar Meadow, Stirrip Meadow and Cold Harbor Meadow.

When the good folks came over from Sudbury town to start a new home in Whipsufferadge or Marlboro, the first thing they did after laying out their homesteads and holding meetings to form some necessary laws was to build a place for general worship. Cotton Mather, at that time the acknowledged spiritual adviser, objected to calling this house a “ church ” and declared it must be a “ Meeting House,” and this was the name

these buildings were given for many years. It was the law that the homesteads should cluster around in the meadow land not more than half a mile within each others reach, and that as an outlook, probably in case of danger from the enemy, that the meeting house should be on an elevation. Our High School Common in earliest days was more elevated than at present and this location was chosen on which to build the place of meeting for the "Lord's Day."



INDIANS BURNING FIRST CHURCH.

It was in 1660 that a tax was imposed to pay Rev. William Brimmead, then laboring with the early settlers of Marlborough as their minister, and to erect a house for him, which they did; and completing, voted in 1662 to donate it to him and his heirs and assigns forever. This we imagine was in lieu of a regular salary, for during the Colonial period money was scarce. We read of Rev. Francis Higginson, an early clergyman, receiving a salary of 30 pounds a year, house and land, firewood and diet. His contract mentioned specifically that he should have the milk and one-half the calves of two cows. At the end of three years service he was to receive a grant of 100 acres of land and at the end of seven years a grant of 100 acres more. In 1636, Rev. Stephen Bachiler refused an offer of the town of Ipswich of a grant of 30 acres of meadow land and 60 acres of upland. Later he accepted an

offer of 300 acres of land from the town of Hampton, New Hampshire, and became pastor of the church there. Dr. John Pratt, who came to Salem in 1629, was to receive a salary of £20 a year and a house and 100 acres of land. Mr. Brimsmead's house was located near the late Mrs. Wright's residence, southwest of the High School. Having provided a house for their minister, they then erected on the hill where stands the High School building their house for public worship. It was a small, one-storied building with oil paper in the windows for light, and thatched with straw or kind of tall grass taken from the meadow, since called from that circumstance Thatch meadow. People were called to meeting at that time by the beating of the drum. Then flocked the people two by two to the little old church.

“ Each man equipped on Sunday morn'
With psalm book, shot and powder horn.”

The time of preaching the sermon was about an hour in length, one in the morning and another in the afternoon after short intermission, and was measured by an hour glass placed upon the pulpit. Carriages were unknown and those who rode went horse back with pillion for wife or daughter who dismounted easily by aid of the horse block near the meeting house. No man ever went unarmed in those days, for the dreaded foe might ever come upon him.

One cold March morning in 1676 while preaching his Sunday sermon in this little thatched-roof meeting house, Father Brimsmead was interrupted by the awful cry : “ The Indians ! . The Indians are upon us ! ” Confusion and fright ensued. All made for the neighboring garrison (the old Ward house) where miraculously they escaped with a single exception. Brave Moses Newton, stopping to rescue an aged and infirm woman who was unable to move rapidly, brought her at last safely to the garrison, though with a ball in his arm, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. Secure in the garrison all were able to defend themselves, but their property, the parsonage, the meeting house, dwellings, cattle and fruit orchards were totally destroyed by the terrible foe. It is told that one of the tricks of the Indians, who so constantly kept the people in alarm was to hide Sundays in the swamp east of Fairmount, and from there, fire their guns in the direction of the church, which being erected upon their own planting field was no doubt an offense to them. This was the time when discouraged by their losses the inhabitants left Marlborough for a safer neighborhood, until some time in the early part of the following year the settlers returned and on the same location erected a new meeting house, which like the former,

was thatched with straw. This building was left in an unfinished state and lasted but a little while. In 1689 a larger and more commodious house was erected near the site of the former building and lasted more than one hundred and twenty years. As years went on, the advisability of the separation of the church increased, resulting in the building of the two churches, one in the east and one in the west part of the town, each of which was opened for public worship on the same day, April 27, 1806. The following curious and historically valuable parchment letter written in 1702 to the people of Marlborough by the Rev. Cotton Mather is in the writer's possession. This was just after the death of Rev. Mr. Brimsmead (who had kept the people in peace) and during the controversy over the settlement of Rev. John Emerson, a native of Ipswich.

LETTER FROM REV. COTTON MATHER TO THE PEOPLE OF
MARLBOROUGH.

BOSTON, 28 day in May 1702.

DEAR BRETHREN,

It is, and it should be a principle of order in the churches of the Lord, that where a church labours under want of light or peace, the help of a Council should be called in, as an ordinance of our Lord Jesus Christ. This hath been the Belief and this the practices of the churches in the wilderness, and the Lord hath owned them in it.

For the Division of *Marlborough*, we have great thoughts of Heart. We know not the particulars of your case, but this we know that you want both light and peace. There is extreme hazard lest your divisions produce the most lasting and fatal consequences, if they be not speedily cured. We perceive that a majority of your holy Flock hath been strongly disposed into ye settling of one, in the Evangelical Ministry among you, who is very much discouraged by the differences that yet remain in the place, which we cannot wonder at. We perceive, that the dissenters are a party so considerable that it will be an uncomfortable way of proceeding for ye majority to strain upon them with the advantages which our Law may give unto them to do so. What can you now do?

Truly Brethren, the ministers met at Boston from several parts of the country, this day concurred

That the church of *Marlborough* should be advised, to Agree in calling a council of churches, to Advise them what steps they shall take, to obtain a good settlement of the ministry among them, and Resolve that laying aside all Differences relating to any former motions among them, (about Mr. Morse or Mr. Emerson) they will with all Christian unanimity follow what shall thereupon be declared unto them, to be their duty in this weighty matter.

And they directed me, the unworthiest of their number, to signify so much unto you, in their Name; which accordingly I now do. Humbly praying that the good spirit of the Lord may incline you to unite in the ——of your peace, and that the God of Love and peace may be with you. Thus I subscribe,

Honored Brethren

Yours in our common Lord

COTTON MATHER.

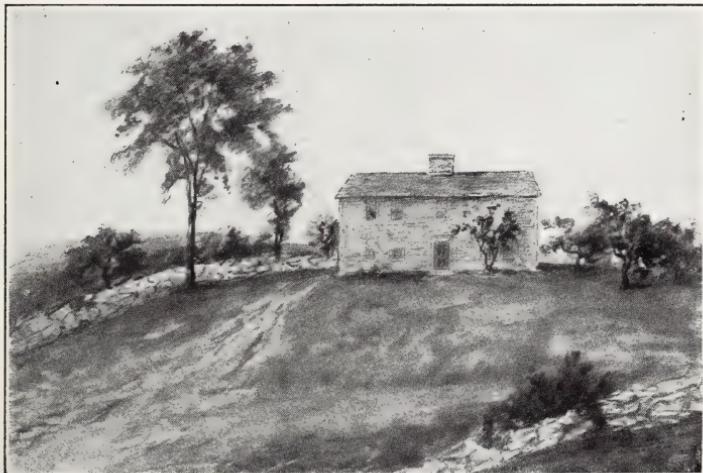
To this was subscribed the following:

Accordingly as the advice on the other side is Given and Directed to the Church and Brethren in Marlborough by the reverend Elders in Boston, May 28, 1702, so we who have subscribed and have so thankfully accepted of the same, and——as God shall——to follow the same as we apprehend it our Duty to Do for time to come, as hoping that it may be a command of God's Guiding of us aged ones in his way and in his time.

JOHN MAYNARD, SR.,
 JOHN WOODS, SR.,
 JAMES WOODS,
 ISAAC AMSDEN,
 JOHN BELLows,
 MOSES NEWTON,
 JONATHAN JOHNSON,
 JAMES SNOW,
 JOHN WARREN.

Not far from our Soldiers' Monument stood, well remembered for many years, an old house which it is believed was one of the very oldest in our town. On this site William Ward, Sr., and his son William [he was grandfather of Artemus Ward, the latter of whom at the opening of the Revolution in 1775 was appointed General and Commander-in-Chief of all the forces raised by the Colony and had command of the troops at Cambridge till superseded by Washington] erected a house which tradition tells us was used as a fort or garrison during the days of the Indian warfare. It was to this place the people fled when the first church was burnt to the ground by the Indians. Mr. Ward was the first Deacon of the first religious society organized here. In 1675 the population of Marlborough was only about 225. Think what a meeting was that of the people at this time to adopt measures of defence. Twenty-five were present under the lead of Rev. Mr. Brimsmead and the company included among others, Deacon Ward, Solomon and Nathaniel Johnson, Abraham, Josiah and John Howe, Sen., the two John Woods, Sr. and Jr., Richard and Moses Newton, Thomas and Samuel Rice, Thomas and Richard Barnes, John Maynard, John Fay—

names as familiar today in Marlborough as they were then. A portion of the old Ward house was destroyed by fire in early years and the loss was the immediate cause of Nahum Ward's removing to the newly granted land of Shrewsbury. The place passed into the hands of Joseph Ward who occupied it until it was again burnt. At time of the fire the house of Rev. Breck stood within 30 rods and came near igniting as some of the cinders lodged upon his roof. That same year the house was rebuilt, and as time went on was known as the "Bonney" Hayden house. Bonney was an old bachelor. His brother Zely lived with him and Betsey Whitcomb kept house for him many years. Until Mr. Packard left town the three always attended church, sitting in the long front gallery seat. Bonney would get himself up for church regardless of expense, wearing large ruffled shirt, and high-topped boots with tassels hanging in front. He had a large farm and much woodland in the east part of the town as well as in No Town—now known as Leominster. He never cared to waste any money on town or parish taxes when it could be avoided, and he used to move before the first of May with all his cattle up to his large tract of land in No Town where he could evade all taxes save those upon his Marlborough real estate. When he died, it is said, that thousands of dollars in gold and silver were found hidden in various nooks and crannies about the house.



THE WARD OR BONNEY HAYDEN HOMESTEAD,
ON THE NOW HAYDEN STREET.

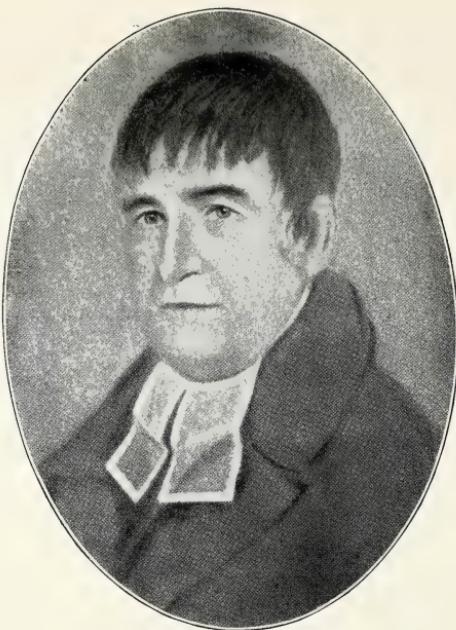


THE ASA PACKARD OR DENNIS WITHERBEE HOMESTEAD.

This beautiful old homestead, and in its day the finest residence in Marlborough, was one of the most interesting specimens of ancient architecture found in New England. Within were large, sunny rooms, with carved wainscoating and friezes; ample windows protected from wind or foe by solid inside blinds so delightfully arranged that they could slide at pleasure in or out of the walls; great hospitable halls; wide old stairways and wonderfully preserved and interesting old tiled fireplaces. This was the homestead built by Rev. Asa Packard, successor to Rev. Aaron Smith. Mr. Packard was ordained March 23, 1785, and this day, as every ordination day, was an important event in Marlborough as in all New England towns. The people gathered from near and from far, and among them could always be counted the ministers from the various towns about, who considered this an opportunity to exchange greetings and experiences. There was always the ordination feast, and every good housewife took delight in displaying her rare accomplishments in the culinary line. A liberal amount of cider and punch was given out, and free of charge, generous bowls of flip and toddy warmed many a body in honor of the ceremony, and at the expense only of the hospitable society. On this special March day there had been a most heavy snow storm, so deep that the tops of all fences were covered with

a frozen crust so hard that the people rode to the ordination across lots over the tops of stone walls and fences. Long years after, a household standard of comparison would be "The deepest snow we have had since Mr. Packard's snow storm." Asa Packard had come from Bridgewater. In the Revolutionary War, he, at the age of 16, had enlisted as fifer. In an engagement near Haerlem Heights 1776, a companion who had made great boast of his bravery, seized the young musician's fife, and handing him his musket in exchange, fled to a place of safety. Surprised, but undaunted, young Packard thus armed, engaged in the conflict, but soon received a wound which nearly proved fatal. The ball entered his back just above his hip, and though an attempt was made to extract it, so severe was the operation that the surgeon feared he would die in his hands and so was induced to desist. After a severe illness he left the army and returning home commenced his studies for college. But the ball remained in his back for life.

It was at one of the quilting parties of Marlborough where the heart of many a fair maid beat a little faster and her cheeks grew a bit rosier at the entrance of the young unmarried minister that the wit of the young theologian was tested in a merry circle of young men and women. "And so, Mr. Packard, you resigned your accomplishment in the musical line at Haerlem Heights? A most backward idea," smilingly said a young matron. "Ah," retorted the young bachelor, "though it may appear in bad taste and most cowardly, I bear in my body a weighty testimonial of my bravery." To which an old soldier teasingly added, "I think from the position of the wound our hero must have been playing a retreat." "Playing a retreat," said Mr. Packard, "I had a musket in my hand and was found skilful as a grenadier." "I think," rejoined the other, "our friend must have been skilled in the motion to the right about face," and Mr. Packard joined merrily in the laugh. He was of sprightly talent and noted more, they say, for his readiness than for his profundity. He had great conversational powers and was remarkable for eccentricity. His sermons were practical rather than doctrinal, and more distinguished for happy descriptions of life and manner than for connected views of gospel truths, and the people were happy under his ministry for many, many years. About five years after he was ordained, he married Miss Nancy Quincy, sister of the patriotic Josiah Quincy, Jr. Tradition tells us that Asa advertised for a wife which was answered by Nancy who proved a good investment, inasmuch as she was an able helpmate and led him a happy life until she died at 80 years of age.



REV. ASA PACKARD.

When Mr. Packard was settled in Marlborough it was on a magnificent salary of one hundred pounds and "twenty cords of good marketable oak wood, cut and brought to the door annually so long as he remains our minister." This was a smaller amount of wood than allowed in many places where the salary in money was less. But good fires must the parson always have, and as firewood was but little more than the cutting and hauling, it was seldom that the minister's woodshed was empty. Madame Packard knew well the toll to be paid each time a wood sledding arrived at the doors of the Parsonage, and many a delicious flip was furnished at these times by the fair hands of the good mistress of the manor. And this was not the only hospitable custom of the good minister's mate, for frequently a taste of her dinners did she send into her neighbors, and to the credit of Marlborough, many a donation would she receive for herself and the parson in return. Often there would be a quilting for the minister's family when the ladies of the town would turn the already made squares of patchwork into warm coverlets, and of many a spinning-bee could these walls tell when all would meet in the high rooms to spin and reel and card for their hostess.

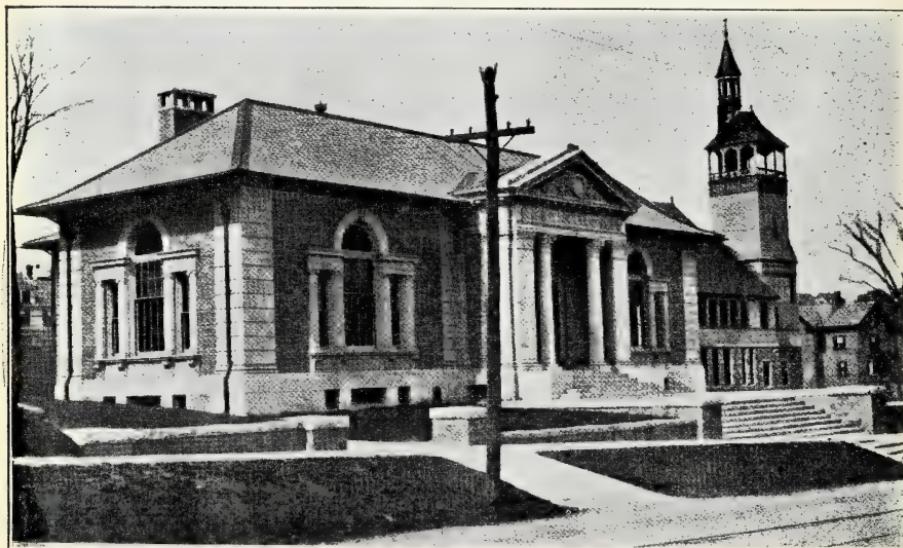
In those days most of the clergy wore white wigs. Rev. Mr. Whitney of Northborough always wore a very large one. Dr. Sumner of Shrewsbury, a large, tall man, wore a white wig, three-cornered hat, knee-breeches, long stockings and shoe buckles of the accustomed style. He was settled for life as was the custom in those days, but Mr. Packard wore no wig, though he retained his knee breeches, buckles, etc. Dr. Edward F. Barnes said few could remember Asa Packard, but would recall him in calico gown, the skirts thrown over one arm, long stockings, light knee breeches and shoe buckles, slowly walking the streets. He took prominent part in planting the trees on Pleasant street. Said an aged man, years ago, "I assisted him myself on a warm April day to take up some trees below Mr. Huntington's farm on the Southborough road. We bore them upon our shoulders to the east of the church (E. L. Bigelow's present grounds) where we planted them, Mr. Packard's face wet with perspiration, though he was jovial to the last."

He was a favorite with the young people of whom he always took special notice, and was remembered as a warm hearted, social gentleman. Six children were born to Asa and Nancy Packard, among whom was Frederick Adolphus, who was elected President of Girard College, and Ruth who became wife of Rev. George Trask, the noted anti-tobacconist. For twenty years Mr. Packard remained pastor of the first and only parish church in Marlborough, and after the West Parish was incorporated he was installed there, and retained his pastoral relations eleven years longer when he removed to Lancaster where he resided until his death in his 85th year. His wife died the following year. When Mr. Packard removed from town, Mr. Caleb Witherbee bought the place from him, and when Sophia Rice, daughter of Eli and Lucy Brigham Rice, married Caleb's son, Dennis Witherbee, the young couple came here and for nearly fifty years this dear little old-school lady, refined, bright and intelligent, now 92 years of age, lived in this old colonial homestead until it was purchased and torn down to make room for the new City Library.

Speaking of the great number of Brighams in Marlborough, Mrs. Dennis Witherbee once exclaimed: "My mother was a Brigham, two of my brothers married Brighams, father's only sister married a Brigham, my oldest brother married a Brigham, my niece married a Brigham, my husband's mother was a Brigham, two of her sisters married Brighams, three of her sons married Brighams; but my name was Rice." She now resides with her daughter, Mrs. George M. Charlton (three children: Hoitt N., Mary E., Ralph W., who married Florence Gouchel.)



At 80 years of age and full of vivacity she danced a minuet in the old Bigelow home to the tinkling accompaniment of the ancient spinnet, and the late Sophronia Russell, daughter of Otis, joined her aunt in the old time steps of long, long ago.



MARLBOROUGH PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Early history tells us that a Social Library was instituted in Marlborough as early as 1792, and was maintained until its incorporation with the Free Library of the First Parish in 1828. The Social Library Association consisted of 60 members who paid \$2.50 a share and made an annual contribution of 25 cents each. The Marlborough Mechanics Institute was organized in December 1853. March 17, 1858, it was reorganized, and an annual course of lectures was provided for. The establishment of a Library for the use of members was the object of the institute; and from the proceeds of a fair held in March 1859, and through the liberality of individuals, the directors were able to purchase

about 450 volumes at an expense of \$400.00. Several volumes and valuable maps were given, and a room for the use of members was opened in Union Block, November 11, 1859. At the annual town meeting in 1870, it was voted to establish a Free Public Library, the Mechanics Institute agreeing to give its collection as a foundation. The town appropriated \$1,300.00 and private contributions were also given for its establishment. It was first opened for the delivery of books January 18, 1871, with Miss Lizzie Wright as librarian and Miss Maria Witherbee, assistant. Miss Wright died October 10, 1882, and Miss Sarah E. Cotting, a faithful, efficient officer, was appointed librarian, and still holds the position, having two able assistants. The Library was at first open on two afternoons and two evenings each week; the whole number of volumes then being 2,170, of which 1,100 were given by the Mechanics Institute, 206 by private individuals and 864 were purchased by the Trustees. It first occupied one room in the Town Hall building, with addition to this, a reading and periodical room, opened June 22, 1881. In June 1884 a former waiting room was fitted up for the use of students and Trustees, and in 1897 another small reading room was added. The Library is almost entirely dependent for current expenses upon the annual appropriation by the city and the dox tax. There are four funds: The "Senior Tuesday Club fund" of \$50.00; the "Cyrus Felton fund" of \$200.00, income of which is to be used in the purchase of genealogical records, etc.; the "March 12th fund" of \$500.00, given to the Library March 12, 1891, by Hannah E. Bigelow in memory of her father, and the late "Hannah E. Bigelow bequest" of \$5,000.00. The first Secretary of the Trustees was Nahum Witherbee, for many years Trial Justice before our Police Court was established, and from his first report in 1871 we quote the following: "The Board of Trustees met and organized immediately after their election, and proceeded with the arrangement of the opening of the Library. The Trustees of the Mechanics Institute immediately transferred to us their books which were generously donated by the institute, affording us a good beginning for a Library. The work of cataloguing the works occupied so much time that we were not able to open the Library for the delivery of books until January 18, 1871, at which time it was formally opened to the public. The Trustees had anticipated that by the establishment of a Public Library, there would be a demand for the books, and they have to report that the demand has exceeded their expectations. So crowded was the Library room on the days on which it was opened, it was deemed best to open it on two days and evenings of each week, and the librarian has found it necessary to

have an assistant at each time it is open. The whole number of names registered to February 28, 1871, is 915; number of books issued, 2627. The Trustees have purchased 846 volumes; donated by the institute 1,100 volumes, and by individuals 206 volumes; whole number now belonging to the Library, 2,170 volumes. We are under special obligations to Edward L. Bigelow, Esq., President of our Board, who made the first donation of one hundred dollars for the establishment of a Public Library and has been constant in his efforts to promote its success, and generously donated 166 volumes of valuable standard works. In the selection of books, the Trustees have had the advice and counsel of persons of experience in conducting public libraries, and while endeavoring to meet the varied tastes of readers, they have aimed to avoid that which was of doubtful value, and to place in the Library works of a standard character. We have placed in the hands of the librarian a book in which persons are invited to register such books not in the Library, as they would like to have added, and the Trustees will endeavor, so far as they can consistently with the means placed in their hands, to obtain such books."

(Signed) NAHUM WITHERBEE,

Secretary.

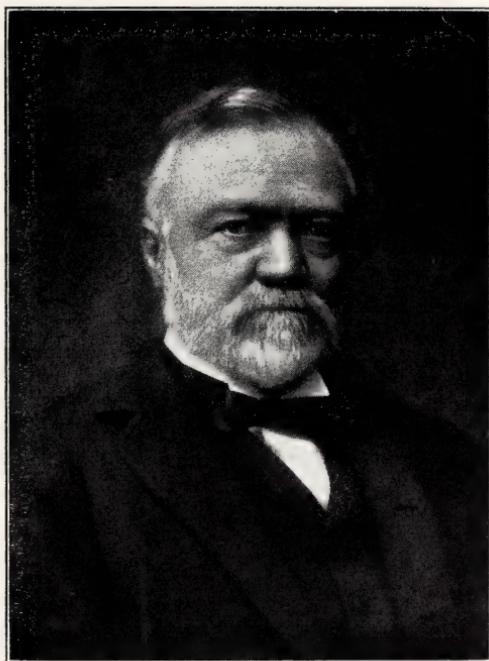
Librarians: Lizzie S. Wright, 1870. Died October 10, 1882.
Sarah E. Cotting, 1882.

Assistants: Maria Witherbee, 1870.
Alice Aldrich, 1870.
Jeannette L. Morse, 1882.
Carrie Whitney, 1883.
Anna Brigham, 1884.
Charlotte D. Moore, 1885.

Reading Room: Carroll A. Egan.
J. J. Mitchell.
John P. McGee.

Trustees (1st Board):	Edward L. Bigelow,	term expired	1873
	John O'Connell,	"	"
	Rev. S. T. Aldrich,	"	"
	F. A. Howe,	"	"
	Thomes Corey,	"	"
	Bernard Brewin,	"	"
	Nahum Witherbee,	"	"
	Samuel Howe,	"	"
	Cornelius Flynn,	"	"

It was in 1901 that Hon. Walter B. Morse chose a committee to work with him in soliciting a possible gift from Andrew Carnegie for a new public library building. The result was the presentation of \$30,000 from this fine old philanthropist, which sum was raised to \$50,000 from the city and private donations.



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

The architects for this building were Stearns and Peabody of Boston and J. E. Warren of our own city as builder.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

The worst fire ever known in Marlborough occurred on the night of December 25, 1902, when the large brick Town Hall was levelled, containing the Public Library of 30,000 volumes, many of which were rare. This disastrous fire of Christmas night, when valuable records became a mass of black and smoky rubbish, saddened, but stimulated the

community. Gifts were presented from various private libraries, and clubs, societies and citizens at large came to the rescue with donations of books and money, the result of which was hitherto one unheard. *In six weeks' time* after this large and prosperous library was completely wiped out, with no special resources except the donations of the public and hard work of the Library committee and librarians, preparations were completed to serve the public with books. When rooms were secured and opened to the public there were 2,000 volumes on the shelves not including the reference books. Eleven hundred of these were contributed since the fire and the remainder were in circulation at the time and so were saved. It was October 20, 1904 when our new Public Library building was dedicated. The cost of land and building was \$50,000, to which Mr. Andrew Carnegie contributed \$30,000; Hon. S. H. Howe and John A. Frye giving the land; Mrs. Hannah Swift, Messrs. M. Burke and W. M. Warren each giving \$1,000. A number of gifts have been received for the Library since the opening on October 20, 1904, including valuable letters and papers in connection with the history of Marlborough from the estate of Rev. Horatio Alger, for many years pastor of the Unitarian church, given by his daughter, Mrs. Augusta A. Cheney, of Natick, Mass.; a map of Marlborough surveyed in 1827 from Mr. Winslow M. Warren; photograph of old Witherbee house from W. W. Fairbanks; one hundred and twenty-five dollars for beautifying the grounds of the Library from Mr. John P. Brown; from Mr. Sylvester Bucklin, a medical chest imported by his grandfather; a beautiful palm for the reference room from Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Frye; old mission clock from Mr. Louis Ghiloni, and for a Christmas offering from the Newman Club, a fine large picture of the "Forum," Rome, and a copy of Guido Reni's "Aurora;" one thousand large mounted photographs, mostly European, from Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bigelow; colonial manuscripts from Miss A. S. Hartshorn; etching in Wood, "Wayside Inn," Sudbury, Hon. S. N. Aldrich; bust of Rev. P. A. McKenna, by Kitson, from the Father McKenna Literary Club; two Roger groups from Mrs. S. H. Howe and Mrs. O. H. Stevens; several framed pictures from Mr. E. L. Bigelow; from Mrs. Charles F. Witherbee, framed portraits of Grant and Lincoln; from the late Charles F. Morse, loan of picture, "Hager and Ishmael," by DeCosta, 1567; George N. Cate, 1901, \$5,000 available at the decease of his wife, Della E. Cate; the latter willed at her death several hundred valuable books; seven volumes of Michelet's History of France and the French Revolution, printed in the French language, donated by Madame Michelet, the wife of the well known historian, the result of a

request made to her by Councilman George G. Gignac in behalf of the Library Committee of which he is a member; from Milton Albee, crayon portrait of O. W. Albee; Mrs. Charles F. Holyoke, portrait of Frederick Froebel; Miss E. W. Witherbee, photograph of Levi Bigelow; set of New England Historical and Genealogical Registers, by John H. Dexter, of Boston, a former resident and native of the town; money donated to the Library, sent to Walter P. Frye, treasurer, to December 31, 1903, \$638, the larger donors being Charles W. Curtis, John P. Brown, Colonial Club, Tuesday Club, Marlborough Grange, Semi-Colon Club, Holyoke & Russell and proceeds of concert by Marlborough High school.

The present Board of Officers 1910 are:

President, E. L. Bigelow, (40th consecutive year of service.)

Librarian, Miss Sarah F. Cotting.

Assistants, Miss Charlotte W. Moore and John P. McGee.

Trustees, Edward L. Bigelow, William D. Burdett, John E. Savage, Rev. George S. Pine, Louis P. Howe, Walter P. Frye, Edward S. Murphy, Lawrence E. Kirby, George G. Gignac.

Present system of checking was first issued 1897. Present number of volumes is 25,000.

Quoting the records: "The election of Edward L. Bigelow as chairman of the Trustees (1903) makes the thirty-third consecutive time that this honor has been conferred upon him. Mr. Bigelow was the leading spirit in establishing the Library in 1870, and was the first and only chairman of the committee during its existence. In the years which have elapsed since the Library first opened, it has received more assistance from Mr. Bigelow than any other individual, and in the one great crisis in the life of the institution, that period following the burning of the City Hall, he was among the foremost in rallying to its support. To his energy and perseverance is largely due the success which attended the work of re-establishing the Library and making it possible to reopen it in so short a time. In the mind of E. L. Bigelow originated the new library and he was the first to make a donation for this object, keeping this cherished plan working by much thought and labor through a series of years when the interest was not so great."

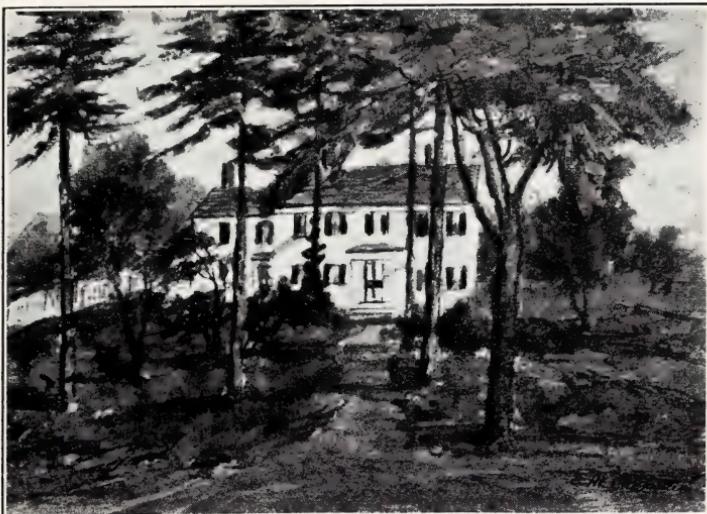


THE HOMESTEAD OF STEPHEN PHELPS, WEST MAIN STREET.

Here lived the one who was looked upon for quarter of a century as the father of the society in which he worshipped and a beneficiary of Marlborough. When the Rifle Company of Marlborough was organized, Deacon Phelps was its first captain, and as a military man he had no superior. The Unitarian Society was largely indebted to him, and his second wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Phelps, for unbounded generosity. In the sixty-two years of membership the Deacon had doubtless paid more money comparatively than any one man in the town ever paid to a parish treasurer. For many years he paid the largest town tax. He married for his first wife Martha Brigham of Southborough; for his second wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Gates, widow of Abraham Gates, and for his third wife, Mrs. Harriet Witherbee, widow of Jabez Witherbee. Silas Gates, who kept the old Williams Tavern many years, and his son Abraham, had each made a bequest of \$1,000, a considerable sum in early days, to an academy in Marlborough in honor of whom, when it was erected, it was named Gates Academy. When under popular sentiment the free High school took its place, Deacon and Mrs. Phelps, with united consent, liberally transferred to the Town the bequest with which the academy had been endowed, interest of which was appropriated to Marlborough's High school. Mr. Phelps' house was erected after the Packard house was built, and it is an interesting fact that the four men who occupied these neighboring mansions, that is, Samuel

Gibbon, William Arnold, Stephen R. Phelps and Dennis Witherbee each were married three times, so that these four neighbors had twelve wives, a coincident which cannot be matched in history of any four neighbors in Marlborough.

Church



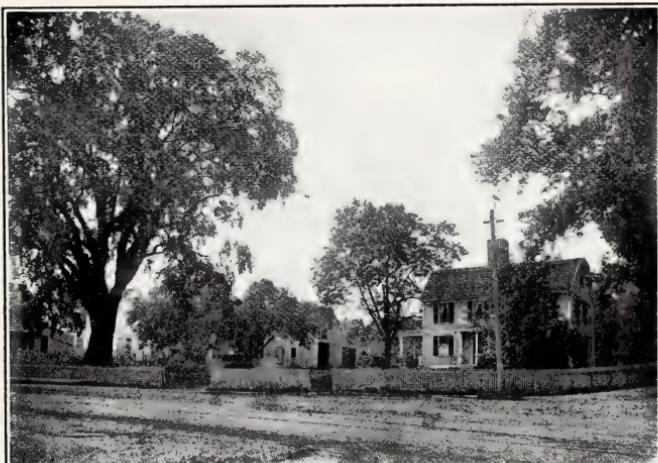
THE ARNOLD HOMESTEAD, WEST MAIN STREET.

On "the great road" at that time next house to the Gibbon house was the William Arnold homestead. William was the old-time, well respected blacksmith, and his shop stood near by where Winthrop street, named for his son Winthrop who carried on the old homestead and trade, has since been opened. There were in those days but three blacksmiths in the town—Mr. Peters at the east part near the now City Farm, and his brother who had a shop at Feltonville, close by the grist mill. In early days the blacksmith had to manufacture all of his horse and ox shoes, bolts, nuts, etc. From the 20th of September to the 20th of March, the smith as well as his journeymen and apprentices were expected to work evenings, and from daylight to nine o'clock in the evening made a long day. The rest of the year they worked from sunrise until dark. Mr. Arnold was a hard working man who became "well off." The Arnold blacksmith shop was always very attractive with its bright fires,

the sparks flying from the chimney and the sounds of busy life within. In the winter season when there were many oxen to be shod, every farmer was obliged to wait his turn and make appointment for days in advance. Mr. Arnold belonged to the West Church where he and his family were constant attendants. One day while listening to a sermon he was stricken with apoplexy from which he never recovered. William Arnold married in 1790 Polly Rice. At her death he married Relief Rice and at her death married Susanna Gates. His children were Willard, Stephen, Polly, Caroline, Winthrop. The latter married first Sophia Barnes and second, Evalina Howe, daughter of Moses Howe, among whose children we find: Lucy, [m. Edmund S. Hallett of Sussex, N. B.; ch., Annie L. m. Charles Ladd; S. Gertrude m. Fred A. Este]. Eva, [m. the late Edward Carl Nelson of Karlsrona, Sweden; ch., Ethel m. Howard Brigham, son of Eugene and Annie Cotting Brigham]. Jackson, [m. Lucy Barnes; ch., William, Arnold, Fannie and Loren]. Loren Arnold, before coming to Marlborough lived with his guardian, Peter Fay, of Southborough. Loren married Morgiana Sawyer. Their children were Cora, [m. Charles W. Curtis, son of Deacon John E. Curtis; ch., Roger A., Arnold S., John A., Charles W., Jr.] India, [m. Louis Howe, son of S. Herbert and Harriet Brigham Howe]. At death of his first wife, Loren married Clara Hastings.

Members of the Christian Science Society lately purchased this fine site for their church which it is hoped will be erected in the near future. This Society was organized September 15, 1895, meeting first in the parlors of Mrs. P. R. Clough. Later, the G. A. R. Hall was obtained where they still meet for services Sunday and Wednesday evenings. The church was organized April 8th, 1898, and the above place purchased August 23, 1899.

CHAPTER II.



REV. AARON SMITH OR GIBBON HOMESTEAD, WEST MAIN STREET.

This old landmark of Marlborough, it is believed, was erected by the town for Rev. Aaron Smith on his settlement here in 1740. For many years he resided here an honored and respected citizen. It was in his time in 1749 that a severe drought caused great distress in Marlborough, and a day of fasting and prayer, June 15, when Mr. Smith preached two sermons, copies of which are preserved. It was voted to pay him a salary of eighty pounds. At time of the Revolution he was suspected of Tory sentiments and one night two loaded guns were fired into his window after he had retired to rest. Not done, probably with intent to kill, but as a threat or warning by desperate individuals, who, actuated by the spirit of the times, gave vent to their detestation of any one who could possibly make harder the struggle of a feeble province almost without arms and ammunition of war against the then most powerful nation of the earth. The bullets fired lodged in a beam and were extracted and preserved by Mr. Samuel Gibbon. Mr. Smith finally becoming less popular as a preacher, and on account of ill health and

impaired voice, resigned the ministry here and in 1778 removed to Wayland where he died three years later and was buried in the old Wayland cemetery. Before he was dismissed, he sold for sixty pounds his negro slave, Dill Oxford, who remained in the family of Joseph Howe until her death.

In 1784, Mr. Samuel Gibbon came with his wife from Dedham and bought this old house, improving it in many ways. He was a trader, a prominent citizen and many years a Justice of the Peace. He also represented the Town in the Legislature. Samuel Gibbon had married for a second wife Elizabeth Perkins and at her death he married Abbie Cogswell. Seth Alden, Stephen Phelps and Lambert Bigelow were witnesses to his will, and among articles of interest to the antiquarian in the inventory of his estate were: a pew in the Second Parish Meeting House, \$80.00; two pair brass candlesticks, \$1.75; snuffers and tray, 50 cents; gun, knapsack, etc., \$1.50; spinning wheel, 60 cents; warming pan, 20 cents; pair wrought andirons \$1.50; one lot of books, \$3.00.

Samuel Gibbon willed the old homestead to his son who cared for his father to his death. The property eventually passed into the hands of William Gibbon's daughter, Mary, who married Frank Howe, son of Abraham, and in 1903, the place was purchased by Dr. Ralph E. Stevens who with his family resides in this, one of Marlborough's historical old homesteads. Dr. Ralph E. Stevens is son of Charles E. (whose father was Isaac E.,) and Albertina Honey Stevens. The doctor married Blanche B. Millard of North Adams. Their children are Ralph, Charles and Henry.

Samuel Gibbon was a popular man in town, and his white head, bowed in later years from the effects of palsy, was well remembered by the old people who attended the West Church. Mr. Gibbon's pew there was about the centre in the broad aisle. Captain William Gates was the leader of the choir, and his pitch-pipe preparations for singing were interesting to hear. The three deacons—Moses Ames, Benjamin Rice and William Barnes—occupied prominent places in the church. They were all old men then. Caleb Brigham, grandfather of Rev. Levi Brigham, who wore knee buckles of Revolutionary date, always came to church on horseback. Abraham and Warren Brigham also came to church mounted in the same way. John Gott Brigham, who lived on the later Jabez Huntington place, always carried at "shoulder arms" a long whip, marching in with military bearing, whip erect as a soldier carrying his gun, the whole length of the church to the farthest pew in the gallery where he would deposit with great deliberation whip and hat, leaving the church at end of sermon with the same soldierly bearing.

Mr. Gibbon liked to tell a story, particularly that of being beaten by sharp old Sock Moores who one day entered Mr. Gibbon's little store which he "set up" near his house after moving here from Dedham, and handing over one of those large bottles having the bottom driven up through the center, called for a quart of rum. "Why, Sock, this bottle won't hold a quart," cried Mr. Gibbon. "Well, now Sam, 'twill. If it won't, I'll pay for it. If it will you shall make no charge." Agreed. The bottle was filled, and a gill or more was left in the measure. Sock took the bottle, drove the cork in, turned the bottle over and ordered the balance to be poured into the bottom. "Do you know," cried Gibbon, "there was room enough and to spare for every bit left, and I sent Sock home happy," and tilting back his chair, Mr. Gibbon would laugh and laugh.



OLD WILLIAMS TAVERN.

The site upon which this old Tavern stands has been covered by a public house for nearly 250 years, and most of the time has been owned in the Williams family. The old house above played a prominent part years ago in the history of the Town. Lieutenant Abraham Williams was admitted freeman in Marlborough 1652. Ten years later, putting up a building on the site above, he announced his intention to feed man

and beast. As a travellers' retreat, it was well patronized until 1676 when the memorable Indian raid was made, resulting in the killing of men and women, the capture of children and general burning of the buildings, this primitive house included. With undaunted spunk Lieut. Williams, the very next year built a more pretentious structure, placing upon it this sign: "Williams Tavern" which swung out for 150 years. The successive proprietors of the Tavern were Colonel Abraham Williams and his son, Captain George Williams, the latter occupying the premises up to 1813 when he died. In 1711 Marlborough's territory included Northborough, Southborough, Westborough and Hudson. This Tavern was situated on the "Post Road" from Boston to Worcester and was one of the three places on the trip where horses were changed.

It was 1772 when the stage coach commenced passing through this Town from Boston, Worcester, Springfield to New York and was a fortnight on the road between Boston and New York. This was before the Revolution. It was the second stage line established in this county, and was kept open with exception of a portion of the time during the Revolutionary War, up to the establishment of a line of railroad between this place and Boston, and the road was known as the King's Highway, a name not very long retained. They tell us the old stage drivers were a kind-hearted, honest lot of men. When they passed valuable packages from one to another they would never think of asking for or taking a receipt. At times they would have in their care many thousand dollars in cash with other valuables besides the United States mails, and the passengers would trust them implicitly. It was not all fine weather and they had to face many a northeaster, starting out some mornings with the mercury down to 20 and 30 degrees below zero and drive their twelve miles before breakfast. Sometimes the four horses would become stalled in a snowdrift with the wind blowing and snow driving into one's face. Then would the patient driver get down to shovel away the snow, driving often into the very fields to escape the drifts while the passengers within the coach shivered with cold.

Williams Tavern was the scene of countless interesting incidents. In early days the big front room served as a court room, and many a case has the old circuit court tried in that low studded, square room which has served for a great variety of purposes.

Duke de la Rochefoucauld stopped here, and the following is a tribute to Capt. Williams family when he wrote: "Although excessively ill, I was sensible of my dreadful situation, being laid there on a bed of sickness, among people who had never seen me before,

and this idea threw me into great agitation of mind which bordered on despair. But, fortunately, the family at whose house I had stopped were the best people in the world. Both men and women took as much care of me as if I had been their own child. I must repeat it once more, that I cannot bestow too much praise on the kindness of this excellent people. Being a stranger, utterly unacquainted with them, sick, and appearing in the garb of mediocrity, bordering on indigence, I possessed not the least claim on the hospitality of this respectable family, but such as their own kindness and humanity could suggest. And yet during the five days I continued in their house, they neglected their own business to nurse me with the tenderest care and with unwearied solicitude. They heightened still more the generosity of their conduct by making up their account in a manner so extremely reasonable that three times the amount would not have been too much for the trouble I had caused them."



DUKE DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULD.

One of the most notable days in the history of the house was October 23, 1789, when President George Washington while on his way to Boston tarried here for several hours and took dinner with some of the local functionaries. The President was escorted by Capt. Rice's company of horse, well mounted and in complete uniform, who awaited him on Sandy Hill, just after crossing Stirrup Brook, near the William Bartlett house. They took him to Capt. Williams' Tavern where he was met by two of Governor Hancock's aides who came from Boston to assist in escort duty. Wall writes that he was met by the United States Marshal of Massachusetts District, Jonathan Jackson, with whom he dined. In every place through which Washington passed in his tour through New England after his first inauguration as President of the United States, the inhabitants of all ranks, ages and conditions, who delighted to honor their revered Chief Magistrate, testified their joy at the opportunity to behold the political savior of their country, and Marlborough at this time was full of enthusiasm. The writer of these sketches is now the possessor of the old parlor table from Williams Tavern from which at that time "The Father of Our Country" dined." Also the Masonic bowl, pitcher and mug used at this noted old Tavern in ye olden times.

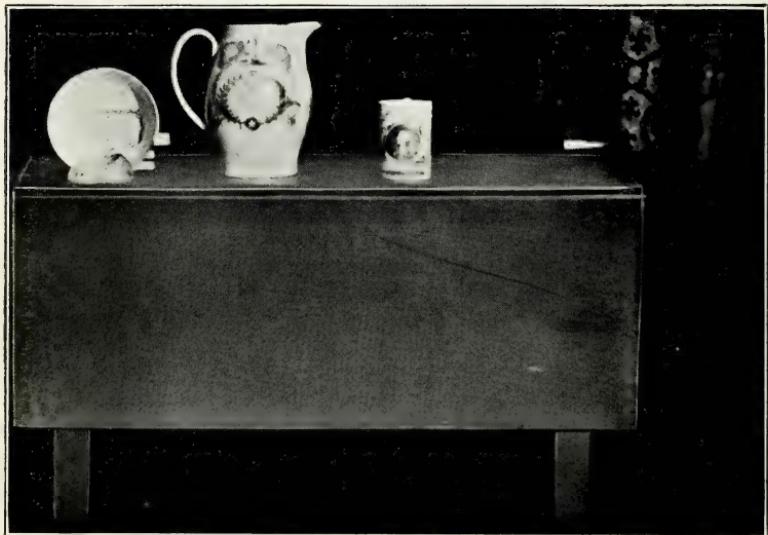


TABLE AT WHICH WASHINGTON DINED.

One of the customs of that day was for the stage driver to give a

shrill warning of approach when he reached Felton Hill on the opposite side of the pond. By understood signals, the tooting of the old horn told the tavern keeper how many passengers there were aboard to whom meals must be served.

After the death of Captain George Williams, who succeeded his father, Colonel Abraham Williams, as proprietor, the Tavern was managed by Silas Gates, son-in-law of Captain George Williams, who remained here until 1823. The house was then called the "Gates House."

The old Tavern reached its highest prosperity under the management of Silas Gates. He owned many acres of land in this and other towns and cut enormous quantities of meadow hay with which to feed the hundreds of cattle that were often put up for the night from great distances from the west. No townsman could get a glass of liquor there on the Lord's day. His help went regularly with the family to the West church. He was a set man in his religious views and took active part in parish matters, opposing, they tell us, admitting any Universalist as member of the church. Both he and his son Abraham left generous donations to their church and to the academy.

Colonel Abraham Williams died in this Tavern at 90 years of age. His grandfather of the same name died in same place aged 84. His great grandson, Captain George Williams, died in same place aged 76. Silas Gates died in 1828. They tell us the latter had a daughter Catherine who married Captain Thomas Dunton, one of the handsomest military officers seen at that time. The Captain lived for many years near the Rice school house. This was a real love match and was opposed by the parents until Catherine came near dying when the old folks gave their consent to the marriage. Colonel Abraham Gates was different from his father in this respect. He bought and gave to his sister the Samuel Brown place. He carried on the hotel for only a few years after his father's death when he also died.

Harriet Brigham, a sister of Colonel Abraham Gates' wife (Elizabeth Brigham) married Jabez Witherbee who took the Tavern and lived here for many years. At his death she married Deacon Stephen R. Phelps of whom it was a singular fact that he married for his second and third wives the two sisters who had presided as landladies at this hotel; for Silas Gates' son, Abraham, married Elizabeth Brigham, daughter of Captain Daniel, and she at Abraham's death had married Stephen Phelps. Jabez Witherbee was the father of Charles Witherbee who married Adelaide Bigelow, daughter of Lambert, and at the age of 43 died from

the effects of a fall while heroically engaged as first assistant engineer of Marlborough Fire Department. A man generally beloved and sincerely mourned. His wife and daughter Ella, who married Arthur Furlong, and daughter Adelaide reside in Somerville. Their former house at corner of Broad and Main was in earlier days that of Rev. Horatio Alger, installed as Unitarian minister in 1845, and who was a public spirited citizen, interested and identified in all educational and social matters, a man of historical research, "a man among men." He was the father of Horatio Alger, Jr., the author of juvenile literature, and of Mrs. Olive Cheney whose intellectual gifts and versatile pen may be truly well inherited.



THE CAPTAIN EPHRAIM BRIGHAM, OR LATER, JOEL GLEASON
HOMESTEAD, CLOVER HILL.

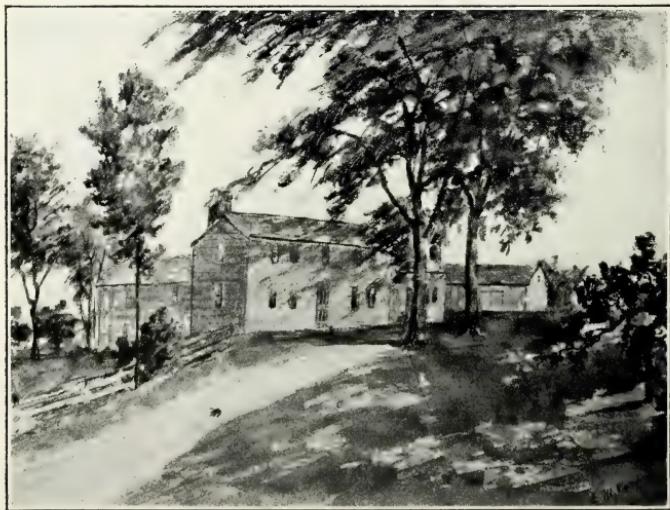
When Mrs. Mercy Brigham of Cambridge, widow of Thomas 1st, married Edmund Rice, they came to Marlboro and settled, we believe, on or near this old farm. Thomas Brigham, the oldest son, lived here with his mother, brothers and sisters, until he bought of his step-father what was called the Warren Brigham farm. Nathan Brigham, or "Capt." Nathan Brigham, settled on a part of the homestead. He married Elizabeth Howe, who was one day found dead in her home kneeling beside her chair. He then married Mehitabel Parker

and by his will his son Ephraim, had the homestead and was to support his mother and pay her funeral expenses. Ephraim married Hannah Willard of Grafton. They had two children, who died young. His title of captain implied that he was one of the substantial men of the town. He was a benevolent and prominent citizen, serving the town seven years as treasurer, assessor, selectman, etc. At the time of his death he had thirty-two heirs, none of whom were his descendants. In 1771, he bequeathed to Marlboro 133 pounds to be under the care of the selectmen and minister for the time being. The proceeds to the sum of 22 pounds were to be paid to the minister for preaching, in person or by proxy, an annual sermon to promote the present and future reformation and happiness of the young, and the income of the remainder was to be expended in the support of a school in the middle of the town distinct from the district schools, and for general benefit. From this bequest arose what was familiarly known as the "Brigham Lecture" and the "Brigham School." Captain William Brigham was the nephew of Ephraim and son of Lt. Nathan, and was a tything man in 1762, warden 1773, field driver and selectman. He married Rebecca Ball and lived here; at her death married Lydia Chamberlain. He and Lydia, both died of the small pox; she in February, 1793, and he in April, 1793. They were the first two buried in Brigham cemetery, on the southwest side of Mt. Pleasant. The house descended to Joel Gleason and then to his son Sidney, whose widow, a dear, pleasant old lady, until recently resided in this picturesque and ancient homestead. The latter's children are Fred, who married Kate Townsend,—one child Leslie T.,—and Emma, who married John Connor, and have one child, John L.

Richard Barnes came from England in the ship, "Jonathan," with his mother and his grandmother, Agnes Bent, in the year 1639. He was a little more than ten years of age when he began living with John Bent at Sudbury, with whom he came to Marlborough in 1657. Marrying Deborah Dix in 1668, he built south of Williams Pond, the above house which has remained the homestead of the family nearly 250 years. Richard shared in the first division of the lands in Marlborough in 1660, and was one who contracted to build the minister's house the following year. They tell us:

"On the rising ground about midway between the Gates House and Mr. S. B. Gleason's stood the house of Richard Barnes, Jr., where he lived from about 1700 to 1750. He was the eldest son of Richard

Barnes, Sen., a proprietor of the town in 1660, whose allotment was south of John Bent's (his uncle), southwest of the pond, and probably this residence of Richard Jr., was a portion (it may be the original 16 acres) allotted to his father some forty years previous. Richard Jr., had six children. The eldest, Richard, removed to Westboro, where he had a large family whose descendants spread into Northboro, Boylston, etc. Jonathan, Mary and John, born in 1718, 1720, 1722, as bachelors and maid, occupied the old place till near the end of the century. They were simple minded, unsophisticated people, but of the steady, sturdy, solid ways and habits of the olden time, whom nothing could turn from the even tenor of their way. When their near neighbors, Captain William Brigham and wife (who lived where now is Mr. S. B. Gleason's), were sick of malignant small pox in 1793, and of which they died, and which alarmed and kept all others at a distance, these old people were not a whit moved from their property. The straying of their cattle and offers of aid often brought them close to the place of infection. Their dress, their places at table, at the broad fireside (Jonathan on the right, John on the left and Mary in front with her little work stand), their articles of food, their manner and places of cultivating the soil, were essentially the same for more than half a century.



THE OLD BARNES HOMESTEAD.

"The geniuses of the present age may fancy they have struck out a new idea in introducing to us the modern shirt with whole front and open back; but Jonathan and John were practically acquainted with this thing a hundred years ago; for their doublets or jackets were so constructed that in summer they buttoned in front, but in winter, this buttoning was shifted to the back ground. No need and no acquaintance had they with the modern flannels. Though the hearts of the brothers were as one, yet they were never seen side by side. Invariably, in proceeding to their work in the fields, in ascending Jericho hill, a part of which they owned, the one was a rod or two ahead of the other.

The young folks often visited them. Hollis Brigham, son of Captain William Brigham, was a great wag, unless some of his old friends greatly belie him. He with some of his female acquaintances would call upon the old people and kindly relate to them the news, which in those non-newspaper days must have been to them rare and scanty indeed—'of the harrycanes that had lately visited some of the neighboring towns; of the immense tides that had come into Boston, etc.,' his descriptions now and then interrupted by short, quick exclamations of John, 'well said, Mr. Brigham, well said!' and the more deliberate remarks of Jonathan, 'so I was thinkin, Mr. Brigham, but didn't know sartin till you spoke,' exclamations which leave us room to doubt a little whether the fun was altogether on one side, or the simplicity either. Then appeared upon the hearth the bright pewter dish filled with apples and walnuts by the hands of Aunt Mary, a finality to their visit, which the young people had contemplated before they came."

Richard Sr.'s son, Edward, lies buried in the old Common Burying Ground. He was assigned No. 17 of the 26 Garrisons, that being Lieut. William Garrison near the old tavern. He married widow Grace Rice of Westboro, daughter of John Newton. (She married for her third husband Daniel Ward). Their son, Col. Edward Barnes, who married Submit Forbush, took an active part in the Revolutionary war, and was a leading man in Marlborough in all respects. He died 1803, and also lies buried in the old Common Burying Ground. Their son Edward married Lucy Brigham both of whom lie in the old Common Burying Place. Eight children were born to Edward and Lucy, among whom was Doctor Edward F. Barnes, born 1809, who was married in 1846 by Rev. Horatio Alger to Maria Elizabeth Brigham, daughter of Ashbel Brigham. Edward F.

Barnes sustained high rank as a scholar pursuing his studies in Harvard Medical College, and completing his course in Paris, 1846. Dr. Baker, the principal physician in Marlboro at that time, having died, he succeeded to a large portion of the latter's extensive practice and grew to be not only highly respected and an influential citizen, but was appreciated as a kind hearted, honest friend and tender physician whose memory long remained cherished. He died in 1878. His widow still remains with us, a beautiful old lady of 88 years. [His sisters, Mrs. Jones and Miss Ruth Barnes died within a few years.] Of their seven children we will mention the beloved adopted daughter, Josephine, who died 1904, and Olive C., who married Charles L. Fay,—son of Mark Fay,—the children of whom are Henrietta, [m. Mr. Herbert Hudson, a prominent coal dealer of Marlboro, their son Lewis is a well known Pharmacist] and Mary Frances, who married Samuel P. Cannell of Everett.

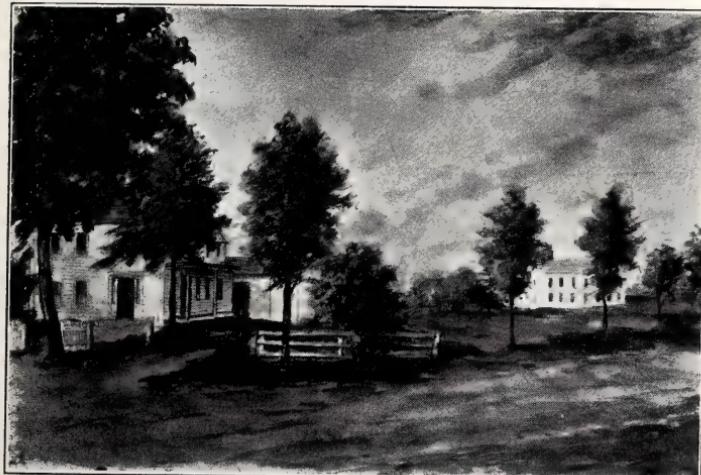


THE SAMUEL—BARNABAS—ADDINGTON BRIGHAM HOMESTEAD,
BRIGHAM STREET.

Addington M. Brigham, son of Barnabas and Mary [Fife] Brigham, was born in Marlboro, 1837, on this old Farm of Samuel Brigham, and married Mary Estabrook of Westminster, Mass.

This Farm originally covered 175 acres and has ever been occupied by Brighams. It was first owned by Capt. Samuel 3d, then by Samuel's son George, who left it to Ashbael Samuel, who sold it to Doctor Daniel, who was followed by Barnabas and then by Addington. George, Ashbael Samuel, and Addington Brigham were all born here on this old homestead, which was a Garrison place and stands on Brigham street in the south part of the town three-quarters of a mile from Marlborough Junction. Addington Brigham has served the town as Road Commissioner and the city of Marlborough as member of the Common Council of which he has been president. He is charter member of Marlborough Grange and member of the G. A. R., enlisting in 1864 in Co. E, 5th Mass. Inf. His children are Abbie A., who married George Fred Nichols and lives on the homestead land of Thomas; Ella, who married Wm. A. Porter; Cora E. who died 1892; and William M. Brigham a graduate of Boston University, a prominent lawyer who has served on positions of trust in Marlborough and was Representative to General Court from 21st Middlesex District, 1899-1907 inclusive. He married Florence R. Eyers of Northampton, England, ch. Ulysses A., Alfred E., and William Munroe, Jr. They as their father were all born here in the old home.

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THE LORING AND CALEB WITHERBEE HOMESTEAD,
BY THE LAKE.

The Loring Homestead, setting back from the road in our picture, was one of Marlboro's old landmarks. John Loring was the son of Jonathan, who was the first of the name to settle in Marlboro, and died in 1782. His son John married in 1783, Mary Beaman, daughter of Noah and Lydia Howe Beaman, and was one of the leading men in town, representing Marlboro eight years in the General Court and holding the office of Justice of the Peace. Here in the above house he lived until his death.

Benjamin Johnson bought the neighboring homestead, (at left in picture), from Caleb Witherbee and lived here until both houses were purchased and taken down for city purposes. Years before this, Caleb Witherbee coming to Marlboro from Southboro, where he had married Hepzibah Brigham, lived first on the north side of "Williams Pond" with Capt. Aaron Brigham and then moved to this house on the south side of the above Pond or Lake where he lived until Rev. Asa Packard left town. Cabel was at that time the only market man, bringing from all parts of this and the neighboring towns, calves, lambs, pork, butter, eggs, poultry and farmers' produce. Capt. Hastings who lived even as far off as Sterling used to bring his produce to Mr. W., who at time of old election week killed more calves than any other time of the year when he was known to have sent into Boston several loads of the above animals. To illustrate his sharpness as a trader they tell the story that he had agreed with a man in Boston to bring him some nice dressed pigs. On his way to the Boston market he fell in with a man in Cambridge who himself wanted to buy these same pigs, so taking the man's shekels he delivered the pigs and passed on to Boston, where he soon met his disappointed customer. Mr. W. was equal to the emergency and had his excuse ready. "Well sir, 'twas the wrong time in the moon, sir, to kill your pigs, sir, they will shrink in the pot, sir. Next week will be the right time to kill them, sir." Mr. W. was very gentlemanly and polite and it is said that the use of the word "sir," the way he would use it, brought him a great many hundreds of dollars. He used to say that when it rains porridge, you must have your bowl the right side up, and it is believed Caleb always kept his bowl "the right side up." When Rev. Asa Packard moved out of town, Mr. Witherbee bought and moved to that large house and so increased the purchase of land that he became a large farm owner; keeping over thirty fine cows there, besides oxen and horses. He was a member of the West church, where he and his family al-

ways attended, and was very prominent in town affairs, holding many town offices: selectman, overseer, etc. In those days it was the custom to allow the tax payers five percent discount on all town taxes paid previous to October 1. Mr. W. was one of the heaviest, if not the leading tax payer in town, and this five percent made quite a discount. The story goes that at one time when he came to pay his tax he was perfectly delighted at the percent returned, apparently thinking more of that than the 95 percent that the collector received. He would laugh and say, "the bigger the tax, sir, the more percent you get back, sir." When he died he left a large property to his seven children, six sons and one daughter. Jabez, who carried on the Gates Tavern till his own death; Brigham, who formerly kept the store at Jacob Fairbanks corner; Nathan, the well known Trial Justice; Dennis, who after his father carried on the homestead, and died there; John, who went into banking business in Boston; and Wallace, who was one of the supporters of the "Big Shop," after his brother-in-law, Samuel Boyd.



THE OLD PETER BENT HOMESTEAD, STEVENS' CORNER.

Centuries ago in 1596, John Bent was born in Penton, Grafton, England. It seems a long time past, for old Queen Elizabeth, the daughter of Henry VIII., was then living. John grew to manhood,

and when the rule of Charles I. became unbearable, and despotic taxation and the tyranny of religious Bigots, made the wildernesses of America seem the only asylum in which the sufferers could enjoy civil and spiritual freedom, John became filled with the pioneer spirit which he has handed down to posterity, and made the willingness to brave the unknown quantity of the wilderness to make a home—the spirit of independence that is the foundation of the Republic. At this time John was forty-two years old and his good wife Martha, had borne him five children, all of whom for many nights were sleeping the sleep of innocent childhood while the parents were deep in consultation with friend and neighbor and in prayer for guidance in this momentous time of their life. At last the final decision was made; and little Peter, then nine years of age, entered into the excitement of the day of embarkation, when they all in 1638 set sail from Southampton for the land of freedom, in the ship Confidence, among whose passengers at this same time were the ancestors of our poet, Whittier. Arriving at their destination in due time and finding their way to that part of Sudbury which was afterwards incorporated in 1639, with but 54 inhabitants, John settled down, and soon was made free man. That is, he became a member of the church of the Puritans, for the church was first in those days and only members were allowed to vote—and was thereby allowed to take part in all town affairs. Prompted to find a home for his son Peter, as the latter grew to manhood, John joined the petitioners in 1656, for the grant of land which became Marlboro; altho he himself remained in Sudbury, where he and his wife were both buried some years later in the old cemetery. Now for distinction we will call his son, Peter Bent the First, and say that the grant of land being given to the Sudbury petitioners, Peter moved to the new plantation and became a busy, prosperous man and a large landholder. He built the old grist mill on Stony Brook, in the now town of Southboro, where one day a small band of Indians crept up and scalped and left for dead his son Zacheus; and in 1661, he contracted to build a bridge across Sudbury River “for horse and man and laden carts to pass over.” More than once he went to England—a great undertaking in those days, leaving his faithful wife Elizabeth, to guard the house and to protect their eight little children. He had located himself upon the lot just south of Williams Pond, about a mile from the present center of Marlboro, and here his little family was growing up when suddenly the Indians, stirred up by the animosities of the Narragansett chief, King Philip,

swooped down upon the town that eventful Sunday morning while all were at church, applied the fire brand and Marlboro was no more. The neighboring garrison had afforded protection to their lives; but their property was laid in ashes; their fences thrown down; their fruit trees hacked and peeled, and their cattle killed or maimed. The Bents then returned to Sudbury and two years later Peter died in England, where he had again gone on business; leaving behind him in America, his poor, sorrowing widow Elizabeth, whose pathetic petition to the Governor gives us a partial hint of her dire distress:

PETITION OF ELIZABETH.

(The Mass. Archives, Vol. 69-P 229, contain the following petition embellished with many scrolls,)

“To the Honoble Gov. and Councill sitting in Boston the 29th May, 1679:

“The petition of Elizabeth Bent, relict, widdow of Peter Bent of Marlborough deceasd, Humbly sheweth that your Petitionrs Habitation and almost all that shee had was consumed by the Indians in the Last Warr and her husband went for England and there dyed and Lost all that he carryed with him and Left your petitioner a very poore Widdow with seven children, and in the time of the Late Warr, Shee billeted severale Souldiers so Long as that her bill did Amount to six pounds and Capt. Hull gave her a Note to the Constable for the payment of the same who will pay her onely Thre pounds in money. So that she is an Extraordinary Looser thereby. Also she had Two Horses Imprest (viz) one from Watertowne and another from Charlestowne wh. were out many months and at Last dyed never being returned home to her againe, and being a poore Ignorant widdow She never Looked after any Tickett or pay for them to this day. Yor Poore petitionr therefore humbly Intreats the favor of yor honor to Impute this Neglect of Duty onely to her Ignorance and that the Law which doth exclude all persons from making further claims to debts due from the Country after the time therein Limited may nott debarr your Petitionr from that wh. is justly due, so shall your Petitionr and her poore fatherless ones Ever pray for yor honole Ct.

ELIZABETH BENT.”

Peter Bent the second, was born in Sudbury and was three years old when his father petitioned for the township of Marlborough and

nearly all his life had been spent in the latter place. As he grew to late manhood he married his second cousin—tradition says she was thirty years younger than her husband—Abigail, daughter of Richard Barnes. To them six children were born; and after the return to Marlborough, he had the old homestead re-built which the Indians had burned down (in olden times emigrants to a new town or country did not as now sell out, but retained their former places for a retreat) and later on, his son Peter the third, added still more to the old house, which is standing today. This last mentioned Peter was the one about whom Marlborough knows the most. Here he was born—in 1707—and here he spent the whole of his long, honorable life. Both he and his good wife Mary, died centuries ago and were laid away in the old burial ground just back of the new High School Building. His large tombstone tells us today that he was a man justly esteemed for his integrity and usefulness, both in public and private life. He was a man of great public spirit and his townsmen elected him to the highest office in their power: Assessor, Selectman, Representative to the General Court and member of three Provincial Congresses—at the second of which, convening at Cambridge, 1775, he was appointed by John Hancock one of a committee of three to examine the returns of the several towns and report upon their stock of powder, etc. At the third, which assembled in Watertown, General Joseph Warren was presiding officer, and Peter, who was again representative of Marlboro, was on two or three committees. At one time when he was re-elected representative, he was instructed to “pay no acknowledgement to any unconstitutional and new fangled Counsellors, etc.” In the days of the French and Indian wars, 1757, he was in Captain Abraham Williams’ Company of militia. In 1770, he was one of the six richest men in town. The old Bent farm in his day extended for a mile and a half along the road to Northboro. In those days the wealthier a man was, the greater amount of work was carried on in his household. Getting up early to five o’clock breakfasts in the summer, and six o’clock in the winter, a long day was before each one to complete the tasks regularly set before them. Peter raised beef for the market and that meant much work for those days of soap making, barrels of salted pork and of beef corned to a nicely, the sausage links and candle dripping; for altho lamps were beginning to be used frequently in the beginning of the eighteenth century and altho wax candles were often imported, the tallow candles were mostly in vogue. Mary B. Clafflin, in her “Brampton

Sketches," has an interesting account of the great housekeeping event of candle-making and states that in Berrytown (Marlboro) they preferred bayberry tallow to beeswax as necessary addition to give hardness and consistency to the candles. Near the large old apple orchard was the spot where yearly the Indians used to come to camp. These annual visits were continued well into the nineteenth century and about a mile from the old homestead is their ancient burial place. Behind the old farmhouse, this interesting, long, rambling, old structure, built by successive generations, the oldest part dating back more than two centuries—on the slope toward the pond, stood until within a few years a gigantic, hollow chestnut tree, ten feet in diameter. It would hold nineteen people, and was often used by the Indians in time past and also was a shelter and hiding place for the white man. By the little brook which forms the outlet to the pond, half imbedded in the earth, covered with lichens and surrounded by brush, are two enormous old mill stones, which tradition says no doubt were those used by Peter Bent the First. This old homestead has been owned but by two families, the Bents, who came into possession of this farm by original grant, 1660, and the Stevens family, who inherited it when the Marlboro line of Bents became extinct. For Peter Third left Peter, who was the one to march to Cambridge at the Lexington alarm, April 19, 1775, in Captain Daniel Barnes' Company, and was in the same company during the siege of Boston, May to December, 1775; and who lived on the old Bent place, and at his death bequeathed all his lands in Marlboro, Westboro and Southboro to his sister's son, Daniel Stevens. [And here we must pay tribute to his unmarried brother, Jabez Bent, the last of the line of Bents in Marlboro, who at the Lexington alarm, was out six days in Captain William Brigham's Company and at his death made a bequest of one hundred dollars to the West Parish (Unitarian) of Marlboro, the income to be used for an annual lecture for the improvement of the young. This Bent lecture being still given every year.] Daniel Stevens, Jr., was a man greatly respected. He represented the town in General Court many years and for over twenty years was Justice of the Peace. The following story, full of dramatic humor, has been told of him. He was a man of remarkable size, weighing some 300 pounds. On one occasion the sheriff sought him for some purpose at a time when he was in the field. He asked the officer his business and the latter replied: "I have come for you." Whereupon the whole 300 pounds lay flat on the ground, and looking up in the officer's face,

dryly remarked: "Take me then." He felt great anxiety, it is said, lest there be not trees large enough for his coffin, for shrank from the idea of pieced boards for his last resting place, and kept the planks already sawn in his house. He married Eunice Robinson of Concord, and of the three children born, Isaac Temple Stevens, who married Catherine Felton, took the Bent farm until his death, 1844, when it passed into the hands of one of his thirteen children, William Robinson Stevens, who has lived there for many years with an unmarried sister, Susanna, now deceased. William R. Stevens married Sarah Lamson. Their children are Stillman, who married Ruth Newton; Bertha A., who married Clifton Russell, and whose children are William, Thelma and Clifton; Clarence, who married Jennie Macomber, their children are Gladys, Mildred, William, Cora and Clarence. All thirteen children of Isaac and Catherine were born here under the old roof. The late Mr. Levi Stevens, a courteous old gentleman, remembered well the Indians, who in his time camped down on the old ancestral fields; and he related to the writer many a story of the kindness shown to the red people by his parents, his mother even taking in at one time a suffering red mother, as she gave birth to a little papoose, under the hospitable, old roof. And to him we are indebted for this story of the old Bent house centuries old and standing today. Levi married Mary E. Bishn, ch. Daniel, Waldo and Mary C. He married for his second wife, Ellen A. Salisbury, and their children were Waldo L., who married Emma R. Wood (ch. Florence, Herbert and Ida); Oscar H. m. Charlotte A. Howe (ch. Herbert, Oscar, Louis); John S. m. Alice M. Dailey (ch. Irving, Vira); Geo., H. m. Florence Wilkins (ch. Marshall); Harriette H. m. Edwin F. Simpson (ch. Lincoln, Geo., Wm., Oscar).

CHAPTER III.



THE JOSEPH BRIGHAM OR LEWIS AMES HOMESTEAD,
GLEN STREET.

Many years ago over in the county of Cumberland in old England, there was a parish adjoining Scotland called Brigham. In the reign of Edward II. one heard about the "Barony at Brigham," and the word is an object of interest to the antiquarian today, for one learns that after the Norman conquest it was assigned to Waldeof, Earl of Northcumberland, who built a stupendous castle which became the Baronial seat of his successors, the lords of Alerdale. Here as feudal kings they reigned for generations, maintaining in splendor a school and theatre of chivalry. This fortress was one of the strongest upon the island and is not yet in total ruins, and could the walls speak they might relate of royal embassies and visits, splendid tournaments, thrilling events and scenes of honor. As time went on, English nobility began to assume lower or sir names and noblemen took their names from their estates. At this time some successor of Waldeof assumed the name of Brigham.

Thomas Brigham was 32 years of age when he embarked 1635 at London for New England in the ship Susan and Ellyn, Edward Payne,

master. Journeying to Watertown he became proprietor of a 14-acre lot on the strip which was taken from Watertown and in 1754 annexed to Cambridge. Thomas settled "hard by" and built his house in Cambridge on the lot of three and one-half acres which had been assigned to him. This was the very spot which Governor Winthrop and assistants agreed was a "fit place for a fortified town" and the capitol of the colony. Here a number of chief men built their houses and the General Court held their first sessions. And here Thomas Brigham resided until 1648. He filled standing and responsible positions, became proprietor of immense herds of cattle and swine, and when the land was divided to settlers according to their estates, he purchased a new site and built at once on the spot where now is Somerville, about one-third of a mile south of Tufts College and east of the Cambridge poor house. Thomas Brigham's last place of worship must have been Medford, and in her ancient graveyard, according to Morse Genealogy, his ashes repose awaiting a monument. He left an estate of considerable value and for his time, a spacious house, which consisted of a hall, parlor, kitchen and two chambers all completely furnished and stored with necessary provisions. The inventory of his estate was peculiar. In the settlement of other estates prior to that time it would be difficult to find one of more personal property, including so many articles of luxury. Silver spoons and other utensils of silver, "join chairs" and "join stools," cushions, pieces, damask cloth, livery, table, one flock and four feather beds are enumerated; and his wardrobe, for the age was that of a New England gentleman. He had two bound servants, five horses, fourteen sheep and ten cattle. His inventory footed up £449, (four hundred 49 pounds). Thomas Brigham, as we have said in the Rice story married Mercy Hurd who bore him five children, and when he died he appointed her sole executrix of his last will and testament.

Among Thomas and Mercy Hurd's five children was Thomas Brigham, the 2d, who when his mother married Goodman Edmund Rice of Marlborough continued, with his brothers and sisters, to live with his mother on his stepfather's estate. On attaining his majority, Thomas married Mary Rice (daughter of Henry) and bought from his stepfather, Edmund Rice, 24 acres of land in the southwestern part of the town on the site known as the Warren Brigham Farm on what we now call Glen street. Here he built a log cabin. One day being called to Lancaster, he left his family to care for the home. "Breaking flax" was one of the many household duties of the time, and in an unguarded moment this combustible material took fire and the home was soon in flames. When

Thomas returned his little log hut was no more to be seen. But rather a fire from flax than from treacherous foe, and in 1706 up went on the same spot of land another home, a frame house, so well and safely built that it was one of the 26 chosen as garrisons by the 137 families in town at that time.

The farm of Thomas Brigham 2d was the starting of that immense farm which he acquired from the Indian occupants, and finally included in his own right thousands of acres stretching for miles away to Chauncey pond. Surely an extensive landholder who "conferred estates with as much facility," quoting Miss Martha Ames, "as little Miss Flite was hoping to do when the suit in 'Jarndyce and Jarndyce should be settled.'" Quoting again our friend, Miss Ames: "In one sense the life of Thomas Brigham 2d seems not far away from our own time. The road winding through the valley where his dwelling stood; the fair and fertile fields which he cultivated; the stately and beautiful trees on which no doubt he often gazed, have come down through generations of his descendants uniting the past with the present. We think of him as often passing this way to church or elsewhere, enjoying the distant scenery and the magnificent sunsets, even as do we now. Yet in reality we know very little of his life. There are many missing links in the chain of events which only imagination can supply. Living in those troublesome times when wars followed each other in quick succession, he must have been surrounded by elements of danger of which only the echo comes down to us. He is said to have been a large strong man of whom the Indians stood greatly in awe. It was his custom in war times when going to mill to have an escort of two dogs and two guns. Probably the guns if not the dogs accompanied him to church and to other places." We imagine that the two dogs went also to divine worship as we know that in early times it was the custom in cold weather for the favorite dog to be brought to meeting where he could be a warmth to his master's feet. Indeed, those living stoves became such a fashion and oft times such a nuisance to the congregation at large, that dog whippers were appointed and the owners of these pets were fined did they not see to it that they came not into the meeting house during the worship.

One day Thomas was found sleeping in his chair. He was 76 years old when this great sleep came upon him. They laid him away in 1716, and his son Gershom took his father's house for an L to his own newly built two-story house. Gershom was a man well known in the annals of Marlborough. An impartial surveyor, an intrepid constable; a selectman and one of the distinguished committee to seat the meeting; and woe unto

the wide awake children of mischievous propensity, and even the parents who sometimes went nodding before the hour glass, resting on the little stand by the preacher, could be turned, for Gershom Brigham, the tithingman, was a regular attendant and himself was never found napping. Gershom settled down happy and contented on the old home place, the so called Warren Brigham, and had five children by his good wife Mehitable Warren (6th child of Joseph Warren of Medfield) among whom was Joseph Brigham who married Comfort Bigelow who proved indeed a comfort to Joseph as well as to John her father after the latter's release from captivity. (See John Bigelow sketch).

Joseph Brigham and Comfort Bigelow went housekeeping in the homestead sketched above, which he built, and which is now known as the Ames house. This is one of the most interesting old homesteads anywhere to be found. In one of the rooms one finds a grand old fireplace so ample that one could climb up the immense chimney to the very roof itself. A hiding place surely for man or woman in the old historic days of thrilling events. Over the high mantel rests the gun and bayonet brought to America at the time of General Lafayette's landing, and resting near by is a halberd or javelin, and old sword, andirons, bellows, shovel and tongs, candle, snuffers and tray, a hanging tin candlestick and an ancient lantern through whose many openings the light found its way as best it could. Grouped around are chairs and tables of ancient pattern, and on the tables are old books and files of old almanacs, a circular willow basket with twelve small compartments for tumblers, and one larger for decanter. Here is a spinning wheel with its reel, a flax wheel, a tape loom, a quill wheel, slates and temples used in weaving, a warming pan, a foot stove, an unique candlestand, ancestor as it were to the modern piano lamp; a spirit case or wine chest containing bottle and glasses of fine workmanship brought from over the sea; old grandfather's clock made by the celebrated Ephraim Barber, who lived about a mile east from this place on the shore of Lake Williams. But the most interesting of all is the chair in which Thomas Brigham died in 1717 at the age of 76 years, for it tells story upon story of that time of the past. And as we look into the old mirror hanging near by, pictures of ye olden time come trooping before us; and going to the open southern door, in olden time it was the front or guest entrance, we look out and imagine great trees and forests, and the lurking Indian waiting for his prey, who with gun and dog near by, ploughs the rich fields or reaps and gathers in the wheat.

Joseph and Comfort had a large family from whom are descended

many well known families. Two of their children, Joseph aged 7 years and Comfort aged 5, died July 17, 1742, "on Satterday both of them," as the old record pathetically reads. The names were repeated and the second Joseph or Joseph, Jr., inherited the home place.

Mrs. Comfort Brigham died in her 48th year, and about two years after her death her husband married Mrs. Ruth Ward, widow of Elisha Ward of Westborough. She was the daughter of Edmund Rice of Westborough and sister of Silas and Timothy Rice who were carried away to Canada by the Indians in 1704. Another brother, Nahor was killed at the same time. This was several years before her birth. She was a lady, we learn, of much refinement and very pious. The flowers, which in their season she carried to church, were gathered on Saturday, never on the Sabbath. She died in her 74th year and her husband Joseph died five months later aged 80 years. Joseph, Jr., as we have said remained at the old home. In 1766 he married Lydia Barnes and had two daughters. When their first little girl came, no name was half sweet enough for her to be christened but that of her mother, and so Lydia she was called. As she grew to womanhood, she was taught the accomplishments of the dairy and many a pat of butter could her plump little hands mould into shape, and many a rich brindle would come at her call. It was a fair summer day when Lydia with milking pail came over from the meadow. She made a fair picture to young Moses Ames who had come up from the Farm district to see her father on business, and stopping to rest near the old stone wall he listened to her milkmaid song.

" All fresh the level pasture lay
 And not a shadow mote be seene
 Save where three miles away
 The steeple towered from out the greene ;
 And lo, the great bell far and wide
 Was heard in all the country-side
 That Saturday at even-tide."

Young Moses lost his heart, and being an enterprising young man, he also lost no time in gaining entrance to pretty Lydia's home and heart; and not long after, they two were "called" in the old church "not quite three miles away." Three children blessed this union, among whom was Nancy B., who married as she grew to womanhood Esquire Levi Bigelow, and Lewis who married first Nancy Childs, and after her death Mrs. Mehitable Forbush. Among the latter's children was Doctor Joseph Stanford Ames, a grand man in every sense of the word; of finest, tenderest sentiment, who lived to hear both high and low, rich and poor call him with one voice "our dear doctor;" Robert Ames, the well

known dancing master; Stephen, and Martha, a refined, gifted and well read lady of 76 years who still remains in the above sketched Joseph Brigham homestead.

In a letter written by Miss Ames, she exclaims: " You are right in thinking Glen street valley is a beautiful place. One sees today the pond with its heavy border of maples in varying shades of green, yellow and red; the brook winding leisurely through the close shaven meadows, the miniature cascade at the 'great gate;' the woods opposite the house, oaks, maples, birches, each with its own rich color, and the dark pines intermingled in just the right proportion; the old mill hoary with its life of more than a century; the other buildings in various stages of dilapidation, all combine to form a picture never to be forgotten. No wonder the old homesteads are so pleasant. Our ancestors were not obliged to take up with Hobson's choice in the matter of location. 'The world was all before them where to choose' and they wisely availed themselves of the opportunity."



THE GREAT POND, "NAGGAWOOMCON."

"More than two hundred years have passed away" writes the author of that delightful little book, "The Hundredth Town," "since the Indian unmolested, roamed through the wilderness of Wabbequasset the land of the Nipmucks—The Whetstone Country. Nearly every trace of him has disappeared. His Okommakamesit and Whipsufferage we call Marlborough; Hassanamisco, the place of small stones, is Grafton; Wopanage, he crossing place, is Milford; and Magunkook, the place of great trees,

is Hopkinton. Very few places retain their Indian names; even the great pond, Naggawoomcon, was rechristened Chauncy."

Lake Chauncy is a name so well known in Marlborough to the excursionist that we add the above picture to our collection, not only for its attractiveness but from the fact that from the time when it was given the above Indian name Marlborough claimed for many years the whole of that section of hers known by the name Chauncy including the "Pond." The origin of the present name has a tradition that a man by the name Chauncy was lost in early times in one of the swamps thereabout. The records however give the fact that President Chauncy—the first of the name in the Colony—owing to the smallness of his salary as head of Harvard College had several grants of land among which was the above "farm."

The following year the Court confirming the former grant of the proprietors of Marlborough and "as it included the grant made to Mr. Chauncy it was provided that Marlborough should pay to said Chauncy all his charges for laying out his farm" giving in exchange the liberty for him to lay out the same in any lands not formerly granted by the Court.

President Chauncy accordingly "gave up his farm but left his name upon the place and so Chauncy Pond to this day marks the locality of his early grant, and the name will in all probability rest on the above lovely sheet of water as long as records of the early settlements are known."

The project of building a Soldiers' Monument to commemorate the most important event of the 18th century, and as a tribute to the heroic men who wrought out the salvation of a nation at the sacrifice of their lives, was agitated here in 1867, and at a town meeting held January 4th, 1868, a committee, with Capt. William S. Frost, Commander of Post 43, as chairman, Rufus Howe, Charles F. Morse, David L. Brown, John Rock, John S. Fay, and Edward L. Bigelow, were chosen to procure plans and select a spot for a monument to be erected to the memory of our deceased soldiers. The committee reported a design and suggested the present spot for location. Five thousand dollars was appropriated by the town without a dissenting voice or vote. Later an additional appropriation of one thousand dollars was voted.



THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.



"Just before the battle, mother, I am thinking now of you."

The dedication occurred June 2, 1869. Decoration Day was established the year previous, and that year May 29 falling on Saturday, the observance was postponed to June 2, when the exercises of decoration

and dedication were combined, and were of the most impressive and imposing character. Four thousand people, including various organizations and invited guests gathered near the headquarters of the G. A. R., and a procession was formed under the direction of Capt. Charles F. Morse, the Chief Marshal of the day, with Capt. Henry Parsons, E. P. Dart, John Connealy and Walter S. Goss as Assistant Marshals, and Edmund C. Whitney and Ambrose M. Page acting as Aids to the Chief Marshal. The line was composed of four divisions, as follows :

FIRST DIVISION,

Under the direction of Capt. Henry Parsons, was made up as follows :

Chief Marshal.

Aids.

Co. I, 5th Massachusetts Regiment Volunteers; 40 men.

Disabled Soldiers and Sailors, and Invited Guests, in Carriages.

Worcester Brass Band.

Camp Lincoln, Post 43 of G. A. R.; 110 men.

Hudson Brass Band.

Reno Encampment, Post 9, G. A. R.; 40 men.

SECOND DIVISION,

Under the direction of E. P. Dart.

Hall & Quimby's Drum Corps.

Torrent Engine Company, No. 1; 55 men.

Brown's Brigade Band.

Okommakamesit Engine Company, No. 2; 48 men.

Union Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1; 44 men.

Feltonville Division, S. of T., of Hudson; 25 members.

Wakefield Division, S. of T., of Hudson; 25 members.

THIRD DIVISION,

Under the direction of John Connealy.

Westborough Brass Band.

Father Matthew T. A. B. Society; 80 members.

Marlborough Library and Literary Association; 45 members.

FOURTH DIVISION,

Under the direction of W. S. Goss.

Gilmore's Band.

Eureka Lodge of K. O. S. C.; 225 men.

The dedicatory exercises were held on the High School Common. Charles F. Morse was president of the day, and at the close of his opening address a Funeral March was played in concert by Gilmore's, Brown's and the Worcester Brass Band, followed by excellent singing, "Vive

l'America," by a large choir of children under the careful training of Edmund C. Whitney, Esq. Prayer was offered by Rev. S. T. Aldrich, chaplain of the day, followed by singing, "America," by the large audience. William S. Frost, Esq., chairman of the building committee, then made a formal delivery of the monument, in the following eloquent address :

"Doubtless you all remember the excitement that was created throughout the country by the announcement that Fort Sumter had been attacked by the rebel forces and its garrison forced to surrender. We were excited, not because it was entirely unexpected, for we had long watched the gathering clouds and listened to the muttering of the distant thunder, but with the hope and belief that something would occur to avert the storm and save us from the horrors of a civil war. We had so long looked upon that flag, the symbol of this government, as something so sacred that no one born beneath its folds and reared under its protection would dare raise his hand to tear it from its place and dishonor it. And when it became a settled fact that a regularly organized force, backed by the power of certain states, had fired on that flag and forced its surrender, a spirit of indignation was aroused throughout the loyal North, and a determination to support the government at all hazards, avenge the insult, and punish the offenders.

"Marlborough, in common with her sister towns, shared in this feeling. I have no time, had I the disposition, to go into a lengthy review of the scenes of those days; they are still fresh in the minds of all. But I propose to give a brief account of the manner in which this town fulfilled her obligations to the government, and we certainly have no reason to be ashamed of the record. The statistics which I shall give are taken from the town records, and embrace that portion of Hudson which, at that time formed a part of Marlborough, and include only those who enlisted on the quota of this town, exclusive of the large number that went from this and enlisted on the quota of other towns, of whom we have no means of obtaining reliable information. We find this town has credited to her 831 men furnished for the armies of the United States. Six full companies were organized and enlisted here, although partly composed of men from the neighboring towns.

"The first men mustered into the United States service from this town, of whom we have any record, are Charles Morse and Theodore Brigham. They enlisted in the 6th Massachusetts Infantry and served in that regiment during the first three months campaign. The first company was Company G, commanded by Captain John Carey, than whom no

nobler or braver died for his adopted country. This company formed a part of the 9th Massachusetts Infantry and was mustered into the United States service for three years June 11, 1861. The next were Companies F and I of the 13th Infantry. They had long waited impatiently for orders to report for duty, but were disappointed from day to day until many of their number, tired of delay, enlisted in other regiments having better prospects of active duty and their places had to be filled with new men.

"At length they too received the long looked for orders and departed for Fort Independence where they were mustered into the United States service for three years July 16, 1861. The other three companies enlisted for shorter terms, one for nine months and the other two for 100 days each, all of them serving in the 5th Massachusetts Infantry. I find by the town records this town was represented in seventy different organizations of the army—regiments, batteries, cavalry, engineer corps, etc. Aside from the 9th and 13th Regiments, already mentioned, the 9th Battery and 57th and 59th Infantry had perhaps the largest number.

"Of the 831 men, who in the pride and strength of their manhood marched to the defence of that flag, 91 sealed their devotion to country with their lives, some suddenly in the shock of battle, others by disease; but all nobly, bravely.

"The first to fall was John L. Spencer while on duty near Harper's Ferry. The Company to which he belonged had his remains tenderly cared for and forwarded to this place, and well do I remember the solemnity of the funeral rites, for although he had no near relatives here, each one who had a friend in the army felt that the next blow might fall on him. This was the first lesson teaching us the realities of war. Before this we had seen but its show and glitter which now was turned to dust and ashes in our sight. A lesson, alas, too often repeated during the four years that followed, and one burned deeply into the memory of many of us.

"Of the ninety-one whose names we have placed on this monument more than one-half belonged to the 9th, 13th and 57th Regiments. In the 57th we lost seven; in the 9th we lost nineteen, and in the 13th we lost 21. While few families escaped the loss of some friend by the casualties of war, some were more deeply afflicted and called to mourn the loss of two or three in one family. Of these Mrs. Otis Russell lost two sons, Mr. James Clark two sons, Mrs. Ruth Goodnow three sons and Mr. Aaron Rice three sons. Mr. Rice and his four sons, the entire male portion of the family, enlisted and served in the army. The father

and one son only returned in safety; the other three now sleep in honorable martyrs' graves. Why some are called to drink deep of the cup of affliction, while others scarce taste the bitterness of its contents, is no doubt wisely kept from the knowledge of men. As the citizens of Marlborough were patriotic during the war, so in peace are they grateful. To show their gratitude for the sacrifices made by these men, and to keep in remembrance their names, this monument has been erected, not to honor men whose names are inscribed thereon—that we cannot do; they have honored us—but in memory of their deeds that can never die. Let us not think for a moment that we have now paid the debt we owe them, for that we can never do; this is simply an acknowledgment of that debt, and as they have passed beyond the reach of human aid, and have gone, we hope and trust to receive the reward of the faithful, let us not forget those they have left behind who looked up to them for protection and support, and on whom they depended as the staff on which to lean in years to come. And as we strew flowers on the graves of our departed brave, let us not forget to smooth the pathway of the living who were near and dear to them and see to it that want looks not in at their doors. Let this town stand to them in the relation of husband and father, brother and son, and so long as there is a worthy representative of these men among you in need of assistance, let it be promptly rendered, not as charity, but as their just due. Do this and we do but our duty; neglect this and we may pile granite to heaven and it will be but vain and empty show.

“We have met this day to dedicate this monument to the memory of our heroic dead. We have laid the foundation deep, we have built it of the most durable material. It is the best we can do. It may decay, the granite may crumble, time may destroy it, but the men whose names are there inscribed have helped to erect a monument of noble deeds which time can never destroy, but as age rolls on age and generations come and go, it shall stand firm with no sign of decay, but ever grow brighter and brighter, higher and higher. They have laid its foundation deep and lasting as the foundation of this government. Its area embraces a whole united country; its capstone reaches beyond the ken of human vision. And as the sunlight of liberty plays about its summit and flashes from its sides, it shall serve as a beacon light guiding the down-trodden and oppressed of all nations to this land now made truly free by the noble deeds of these and such as these. Such is the monument they have erected to their own memory. How dwarfed is this in comparison, but if it will serve to keep the nobler one in view, its best object will be accomplished.” [To the Committee and to the Selectmen.]

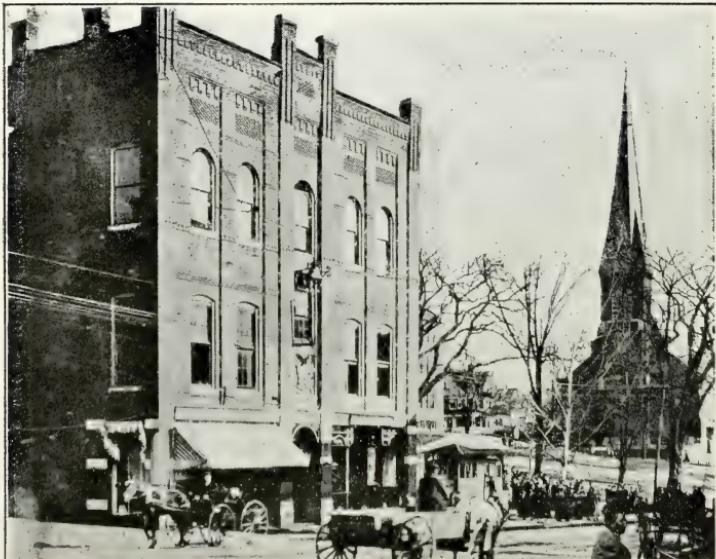
"As I look down the vista of coming years and see the long line of those that shall come after you and stand in your places, some wise and some not so wise, let me say to you and through you to them, guard well your trust. Let no word or act of yours bring dishonor on these names or the cause for which they died. Guard well the spot made sacred to their memory. Let no unclean foot pollute its sod, nor vandal hand mar its beauty with impunity, but make this a place to which the fathers of generations yet to come shall love to take their boys, and while they shall read these names, recount to them the noble deeds, the self-denials, the sacrifices made by these men to preserve the blessings they enjoy, and instill into their young hearts the same love of country which fired the hearts of the noble dead. Let this be the place from which in after years (should occasion require, which God grant it never may,) these youth, grown to man's estate, shall march to the defense of that flag and in support of those great principles of justice and equal rights to all for which these men laid down their lives, and baptized with their hearts' best blood. And as we have decked this monument with the cross, anchor, and evergreen, emblems of faith, hope, and immortality, so let us have faith in God, who has brought us in safety through the conflict, and preserved us as a nation, hoping that the same watchful care which has been over us in the past may be ever about us, until, having finished our work here, fought our fight, we may be gathered with our noble dead in that better life of immortality."

Samuel N. Aldrich, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, accepted this trust in behalf of the town in an able and eloquent address. He was followed by Hon. Henry Wilson and Hon. George B. Loring.

On the four sides of the monument are engraved the names of those who fell in the war.

Ahearn, Michael	Brigham, W. Francis	Doyle, Daniel'
Andrews, Charles W.	Buckley, John	Eaton, John, Jr.
Atkinson, George A.	Brigham, William Fife	Exley, Edwin W.
Allis, Lucius	Crowell, Isaac B.	Francis, John
Barnes, Joseph P.	Coolidge, Silas A.	Finnerty, Batholomew
Bridgewater, Lt. Geo. N.	Clark, Patrick	Frye, John
Brigham, Aaron A.	Connors, John	Fay, Elisha W.
Boylan, Patrick	Collins, John H.	Flynn, Peter
Brown, Henry H.	Clark, Michael	Graves, Francis G.
Brigham, Capt. Wm. F.	Chase, Otis	Greenache, Claude
Balcom, Myron L.	Carey, Capt. John	Gleason, J. Josiah
Burns, Eugene	Crowley, John	Goodnow, Charles E.
Bond, Edwin E.	Dailey, Robert	Goodnow, Theodore H.
Barnes, David	Drummey, Matthew	Goodnow, Andrew J.

Goodwin, Edwin	McCarty, James	Russell, Benjamin F.
Howe, Alfred W.	Mundell, George H.	Roberts, Thomas
Howe, Elijah, 2d.	Murray, Thomas	Russell, John M.
Howe, Alfred G.	Newcomb, George B.	Rice, Reuben B.
Huntington, George D.	Nolan, Thomas	Rice, Edwin G.
Jenks, John B.	Nutting, Albion	Sheehan, James M.
Joel, Joseph	Newton, Oseola V.	Spencer, John L.
Keating, William	Nourse, George A.	Smith, Granville H.
Keyes, Marshall	Oddy, Thomas I.	Sheehan, James
Knight, William L.	Perkins, Charles E.	Stowe, George H.
Keegan, Hugh	Pettet, Thomas	Stone, Charles
Long, Cornelius	Pebbles, John P.	Tobin, Cornelius
Lothrop, Washington L.	Perry, Henry H.	Vose, Josiah H.
McDermot, Patrick	Phelps, Stephen H.	Welch, Edwin N.
Mosher, Charles W.	Quinn, Patrick	Wall, Bernard
Murphy, Timothy	Rice, Sylvester H.	Whitecomb, Lt. Charles W.
Murnane, William	Reagan, Daniel J.	Wood, Frank J.
	Rice, Rufus C.	



THE GRAND ARMY BUILDING.



"Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys."

Quoting President Roosevelt: "No other citizen deserves so well of the republic as the veterans, the survivors of those who saved the Union. They did the one deed which if left undone would have meant that all else in our history went for nothing. But for their steadfast prowess in the greatest crisis of our history all our annals would be meaningless and our great experiment in popular freedom, and self government a gloomy failure. Moreover they not only left us a united nation but they left us also a heritage, the memory of the mighty deeds by which the nation was kept united."

As wrote Walter S. Goss in "History of the Seventh Mass. Vol. Infantry." "To-day there is no tie so strong as the fraternal feeling which binds soldiers to one another even though they may be strangers. It is a heartfelt sympathy, a mystic bond that recognizes a comrade who has been tried in the fiery furnace of a war for universal liberty and a common country. For this we fought, for this we suffered in foul prison pens, in hospitals, and on the fields of battle; for this our comrades fell where shot and shell sung their last requiem."

It was January 15, 1868 when Post 43. G. A. R. was chartered. The original members were Charles F. Morse, Henry Parsons, J. H. Howe, S. A. Howe, 2nd, A. M. Page, C. F. Witherbee, J. A. Belser, E. L. Pratt, H. Exley and E. C. Alden. The Post was organized January 25. The first commander was Charles F. Morse. The membership increased in ten days to fifty. The meetings were held in the attic of Forest Hall Block which was erected by Horace H. Bigelow now of Worcester and which came into possession of Henry O. Russell in 1863 and the firm Russell & Alley occupied it as a shoe manufactory. The hall in the upper story was at that time a popular resort for dances, concerts, lectures, etc. and in political times, Forest Hall was the scene of earnest discussions in which many noted statesmen of former years have taken part. Post 43 later leased the upper hall in Berry's Block until the removal to Town Hall where they occupied rooms until the G. A. R. Building was erected in 1892. At first the name of "Lincoln Post" was adopted but finding the name had been chosen by the Charlestown Post, and the lamented Gen. Rawlins having just died, the name "John A. Rawlins" was then substituted.

There is no higher organization and one claiming the heartfelt sympathy of the country at large, than the G. A. R. Relief Societies; and tribute should ever be made to the noble women who, with aching hearts, bade their dear ones God speed in the emergency of our Civil War, and then waited, waited, day by day, for "news from the front."

In those days of silent sorrow,
When the tears refused to fall,
'Twas the waiting time—the waiting time
Was the hardest time of all.

The G. A. R. Relief Society connected with Post 43 was organized December 13, 1870, having then 45 members. Its list of officers chosen to serve till January, 1872, was as follows: President, Mrs. Charles F. Morse; Vice-President, Mrs. Henry Parsons; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. John S. Fay; Managers, Mrs. William Barnes, Mrs. Albert Stacy, Mrs. Levi Taylor, Mrs. Elbridge Wilkins, Mrs. Justin Barker, Mrs. Parker Lawrence, Mrs. George H. Brigham, Mrs. Frank Bean. The Presidents for the succeeding years have been:

Mrs. Charles F. Morse, 1871.	Mrs. William Baker, 1886-7-8-9-90.
Mrs. William Barnes, 1872-3.	Mrs. Henry Parsons, 1891-2.
Mrs. Ambrose M. Page, 1874.	Mrs. William S. Frost, 1893-4.
Mrs. Henry Parsons, 1875-6,	Mrs. James M. Gleason, 1895-6.
Mrs. William Barnes, 1877-8.	Mrs. Joseph W. Barnes, 1897.
Mrs. Joseph W. Barnes, 1879.	Mrs. Mary E. Morse, 1898-9-1900-1-2.
Mrs. William B. Campbell, 1880-1.	Mrs. Etta Howe, 1903.
Mrs. Henry Exley, 1882-3.	Mrs. Addie Gleason, 1904-5.
Mrs. Ransom D. Pratt, 1884.	Mrs. Frank Sawin, 1906-7-8.
Mrs. Henry Parsons, 1885.	Mrs. Harriet Dodge, 1909.

Thousands of dollars have been raised and expended by these ladies and their co-workers for the benefit of Post 43, and for charitable and patriotic donations. This is the first society of the kind ever organized in connection with G. A. R. Posts. It was deemed of so much importance to Department Commander Underwood that he alluded to it in his address to the Department Convention, January 15, 1873, and advised all Posts to form similar societies.

The Grand Army building pictured in this article was dedicated June 28, 1892. At 1 o'clock P. M. the members of the Post assembled at headquarters in City Hall. At 1.30 a line was formed in front of the Hall, invited guests were received and headed by the 6th Regt. Band the Department Officers and a number of other distinguished visitors in carriages were escorted to the Posts new headquarters in the new building. A halt

was made in front of the hall, the American flag was raised on the flag staff at a signal from Commander Henry Parsons, the band saluting by playing the Star Spangled Banner. Meantime the Hall had been rapidly filling with guests and members of the Post. Meeting was called to order by Commander Henry Parsons and the exercises commenced with music by a male quartet. John R. McCrillis chairman of the building committee formally turned the building over to the Post for dedication, Commander Parsons accepting the building in behalf of the Post. Charter was produced and hung and the alter uncovered and the flag placed upon it. In the absence of the regular chaplain (W. A. Springer in choir) Comrade F. C. Curtis, who was one of the Andersonville sufferers during the war, officiated, and stepping to the altar placed a new Bible upon it, reading several appropriate passages from the Scripture. The bugle sounded the Assemblies and S. V. Commander Brigham arose and read a number of fitting passages from the Holy Book. Four comrades then marched in and stacked arms at the right of the altar. Hanging a haversack and canteen on the stack after the manner of the army, one of the four in army uniform taking position at "parade rest," beside it faced the commander. The Junior Vice Commander arose and read several psalms, commencing with "They that go down to the ships at sea." Four comrades then marched in with an anchor and crossed swords and Royal Jack and placed them on the left of the altar and a naval veteran stood guard beside them. "I have before us" said the Commander "two of the emblems of our order. There is another tie and that is" ——chaplain rises and repeats, "And the greatest of these is Charity." Two children, boy and girl, dressed in red, white, and blue joined the four comrades at rear of altar and formed a lovely picture. Singing and prayer preceded the calling up of Department Commander James R. Churchill who formally dedicated the hall by virtue of his authority in behalf of the soldiers and sailors of the country. The oration was by comrade Alfred S. Roe of Worcester who delivered one of the finest addresses ever listened to in Marlborough.

Speeches, inspection of the hall and a banquet followed. At 7.30 line was again formed headed by the 6th Regt. Band and proceeded to the Fitchburg station to await the train which brought the members of Reno Post 9; Commander Waterhouse of Hudson, 60 comrades. Comrades from Hudson, Clinton, Westboro, Northboro, Fayville, Ashland, Berlin numbering 174 were present. Again speeches, music and refreshments were in order and the meeting was closed by the audience singing America and giving three rousing cheers for Commander Parsons.

The Building Committee consisted of: President, John R. McCrili-

lis; Vice-President, Francis C. Curtis; Clerk, Edward R. Alley; Treasurer, Charles F. Robinson.

Directors were: John R. McCrillis, Edward R. Alley, Edward C. Marsh, Francis C. Curtis, Edwin L. Perry, James F. Barry, Walter S. Goss, Charles F. Robinson, Sidney A. Brigham, Frank Bean, George H. Brigham, Terrence McGuire and Hiram W. Fay.



"John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave—
His soul goes marching on."

Everyone may read the story of the John Brown Bell, told by James M. Gleason and Lysander P. Parker, and so interestingly revised by Past Commander William A. Springer in the little booklet published by direction of John A. Rawlins Post 43, in which it tells of the Company receiving orders to go to Harper's Ferry, and on arriving on historic ground and looking for souvenirs and finding that others had been there before them who had appropriated everything of value, they finally decided to take the bell from the old engine house where John Brown fought his last fight for the liberation of the slaves, and send it home to Marlborough.

After receiving permission from the War Department to appropriate the bell, it was boxed and placed on a canal boat and finally landed at Williamsport Lock, where the regiment remained all winter. Being unable to ship their treasure to Marlborough, they bargained with Mrs. Snyder, who had baked the bread for the company, to care for the bell until called for, and they marched away, leaving it buried there for thirty years. Only nine of "the boys" were left of those who were interested in procuring this historic souvenir. In 1892 this wonderful bell was found and brought under dramatic circumstances to Marlborough and hung above the entrance to Grand Army Building, where it tolls the knell of departed comrades and brightens the hearts of the living battle-scarred veterans marching to its ring on festive occasions.

PAST COMMANDERS OF JOHN A. RAWLINS POST 43,
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

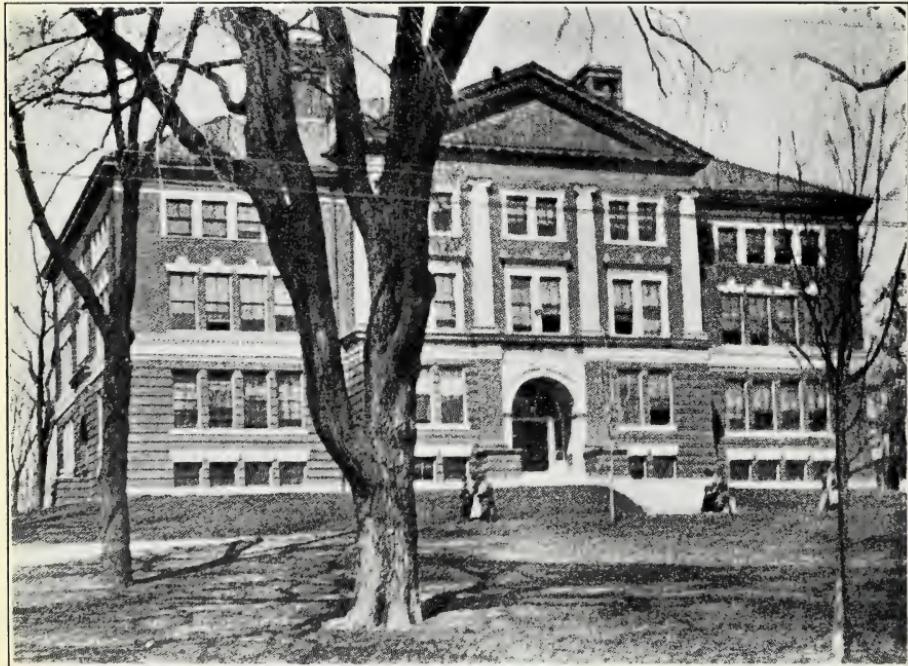
Charles F. Morse,	Jauuary, 1868, to January, 1869
Lysander P. Parker,	January, 1869, to July, 1869
James L. Stone,	July, 1869, to July, 1870

Charles F. Morse,	July, 1870, to July, 1871
Edmund C. Whitney,	July, 1871, to January, 1878
William S. Frost,	January, 1878, to January, 1880
Sidney A. Brigham, 1881
Ambrose M. Page, 1882
Edward C. Marsh, 1883-1884
John R. McCrillis, 1885-1886-1888
William A. Alley, 1887
Walter S. Goss, 1889
Francis C. Curtis, 1890
Charles Adams, 1891
Henry Parsons, 1892
George H. Brigham, 1893
Lafayette Stickney, 1894
Joseph W. Barnes, 1895
Frank Bean, 1896
Edward B. Jones, 1897
Richard Kelleher, 1898
Isaac M. Dow, 1899
Charles H. Albee, 1900
James F. Barry, 1901
George Balcom, 1902
Charles F. Robinson, 1903
James M. Gleason, 1904
John S. Fay, 1905-1906
William A. Springer, , 1907-1908
Charles A. Warren, 1909

OFFICERS FOR 1910.

Commander,	George S. Parker
Senior Vice Commander,	. .	Walter S. Goss
Junior Vice Commander,	. .	B. Frank Hatstat
Surgeon,	Henry K. Steward
Adjutant,	Eugene Moore
Quartermaster,	William M. Hamilton
Chaplain,	Charles Adams
Officer of Day,	Charles F. Robinson
Officer of Guard,	Lafayette Stickney
Sergeant Major,	Lysander P. Parker
Quartermaster Sergeant,	. .	George H. Brigham

CHAPTER IV.



MARLBOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

"God of our fathers, who wast with them when they won their freedom, and through whom we hear Thy warning that we must safeguard our liberties with institutions and public enlightenment, we come to Thee with this fair temple of education that we have erected; and as an offering we would lift it to Thee, and would feel that Thy blessing rests over it all." So prayed Rev. E. F. Hayward at the opening and dedication of the above new Marlborough High School Building September 10, 1898. It was 1897 under Charles L. Bartlett, Mayor of our City that appointment of Committee was made to procure plans, erect and complete a new High School building. Committee : Charles L. Bartlett, Mayor; Aldermen Austin

B. Howe, Edward F. Brown; Councilmen James McAuslan, Frank T. Meagher; School Committee John E. Savage, James T. Murphy. July 16, a contract for superstructure was signed. In 1898 Eugene G. Hoitt, Mayor, with the above committee had the entire charge of the work until the completion of the building. The architect was Charles Edgar Barnes of Boston, and the builders J.E. Warren & Co. No location in Marlborough could have been more appropriate and satisfactory than this central site occupied so many years by the historic buildings of time past. The appropriation, \$65,000, for this building was expended with greatest possible advantage, and great credit is due to those with whom this task was entrusted. At the dedication of the new building in its Assembly hall, there were present a large gathering of representative citizens, former teachers and graduates of the school. The program consisted of addresses, and music by the Marlborough band. In delivering the keys to the City, chairman James McAuslin concluded by "May the doors ever be open to those seeking knowledge." Mayor Eugene G. Hoitt in his acceptance of the keys said "I trust that the memory of your committee will remain in the minds of the citizens of Marlborough." John C. Murphy chairman of the School Committee accepting the keys from the Mayor said "The same spirit which founded Harvard College, even amid the privations and struggles of the early colony and erected a school house on every hilltop in New England is alive among us yet, and I sincerely trust it will ever remain so. It is no sport of fortune that makes Mexico, with its marvelous mineral wealth, poor, and New England, with its granite and ice, rich. It is no chance that compels the elements in one country to become subservient to the wants of man and in another allows them to sport and idly run to waste. It is education that makes the difference, it begets enterprise and invincible courage, and in the end attains that which every nation and individual is striving for——success. This is a beautiful structure strong and symmetrical; you have every reason to feel proud of the art which conceived it, of the skill which perfected it and the generosity which made it possible to realize it. But within its walls we hope to accomplish the greatest work of all; from its portals we hope to see go forth strong and symmetrical young men and young women. These keys will open to them the doors to scientific, classical and worldly knowledge, the knowledge which will make them intelligent young men and women, and above all, the knowledge which will make them loyal, faithful and upright citizens of our Commonwealth. May the good accomplished in this building be so apparent as to act as an incentive to call forth the best efforts of those who follow us; to help along and foster everything that tends to the educational advancement of our city."

Judge McDonald in his address said: "Today we dedicate this temple of knowledge. Under its dome the cause of education will receive new impetus. Through its portals will pass hundreds of the youth of the city; some to higher academic altitudes, some to immediately take their places in the firing line of life's battle. Generations will pass away; the walls of this edifice in time will crumble to dust, but the lofty purpose and enlightened public sentiment which inspired its erection will live in the annals of public events, while the civil and social institutions which we love and revere, shall endure."

Hon. Frank A. Hill, Secretary of the Board of Education, congratulated the city on completion of the beautiful building, saying: "Built as it is by the people, with the money of the people, for the children of the people, it is fitting that the people should assemble this afternoon, look it over and pronounce it good."

It was in 1860 that the old High school house (now called Center school and moved down to the left of its present successor) was erected at the cost of \$8,600. This opened an important chapter in the history of the schools of Marlborough. The new school house at this time, with the exception of the churches, was the most pretentious edifice in town. Following are the names of the principals of the Marlborough High school:

O. W. Albee, 1860. F. Z. Gamwell, 1861.

J. F. Claflin remained until the second term in 1862 when he resigned to enlist in the Fifth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers. After a short time, during which Mrs. Claflin acceptably filled the place, Miss Neal, assistant of the school, assumed sole charge until the close of the year.

Ira G. Hoitt, 1863-1864. Abner H. Davis, 1864. Miss L. R. Draper, 1864. Messrs. Vose, Ingersol, Miss Hapgood, Mrs. Woods, Miss G. King, 1865. A. G. Wenzel, 1866 to 1870. E. A. White, 1870. Mr. Cross.

From 1872 to 1885 there were but two principals, Messrs. Hiram Tuell and Albert G. Fisher.

From 1885 to the close of the year 1890, the school was in charge of Messrs. F. D. M. Dunn, W. B. Ferguson, G. F. Jewett, George H. Rockwell, Henry H. Kendall. The latter remained until the close of 1891. B. W. Tinker, 1892. W. F. O'Connor, 1894. George W. Morris 1908-1910.

In 1873 the study of music was introduced in the schools in town under the direction of Mr. F. W. Riley, who was succeeded by Miss Nellie Dee, and in 1901 by Mr. J. A. Millington.

In 1883 the town authorized the employment of a superintendent of schools—Mr. G. T. Fletcher, 1884-5-6; 1887, Mr. H. R. Roth; 1893, Mr. J. E. Burke; 1894, Mr. B. W. Tinker; 1897, Mr. J. A. Pitman; 1906, Mr. O. A. Morton.

The High school has received various gifts, among which from Deacon David B. Goodale was a collection of classified minerals and metals with geological specimens suitable for practical study and illustration; from Mrs. J. M. Edwards, a collection of fossils; from Miss Hannah E. Bigelow, \$100 in memory of her sister, Miss M. A. Bigelow, a former teacher; from various graduates, valuable books, statues and pictures; a collection of fine pictures through the efforts of and selected by a committee of the Tuesday Club and purchased by general town subscription, and from various townsmen additional paintings and pictures. Including our High there are eight public school buildings in Marlborough in which the total number of teachers is 75.

Total membership of pupils, 2451.

Total expenditure for salaries and all school purposes in our city, \$62,942.81 (1909.)

School Committee for 1910 :

J. J. Shaughnessy, Mayor, *ex-officio*.

James O. Bailey,	Carroll A. Egan,
William H. Murphy,	Louis F. Farley,
D. Howard Fletcher,	F. Howard Brown.

Chairman, Elmer D. Howe.

Superintendent of Schools and Secretary of School Committee, O. A. Morton.

Messenger, Truant Officer and Clerk, John E. Savage.

EVENING SCHOOLS.

Quoting Attorney Raoul H. Beaudreau: "The educational facilities of the City of Marlborough have not only been confined to the younger generation of American born children, but have been extended for the development of the foreign population as well."

"On Monday, December 8, 1890, the School Committee of the City of Marlborough voted to establish an evening school in accordance with a petition of Placide Boudreau, et als., to be located in the West Village of Marlborough, and the details relative to the necessary arrangements were left in charge of the committee consisting of Messrs. William L. Morse, Charles Favreau and Superintendent H. R. Roth.

"Accordingly, the first evening school was opened in the building now

occupied by the heirs of Joseph Lattinville, 525 Lincoln street. Subsequently it was transferred to Beaudreau's Block on the same street, and in the next year a branch was opened in South Street school. In the following year, the school was transferred to Berry's Hall, where it remained until it was permanently located in Centre School.

"The first principal of the evening school was Mr. Napoleon Boyer, who was succeeded by Mr. E. Humbert, Mr. Richard J. Mullins, Mr. James P. Collins, Mr. George S. Haskill, Mr. William D. Doyle, Dr. William S. O'Brien, Attorney Raoul H. Beaudreau, Mr. Godfroi Brouillette, and Mr. John E. Rice.

"The primary object of the school was to educate the foreign population, thereby materially assisting them to become naturalized citizens of this country. In that respect, it has performed a noble service, for many of our naturalized citizens can place their success to our evening schools.

"Statutes of Massachusetts compelling the illiterate minors to attend the evening schools before they can obtain employment in mercantile establishments, has also contributed to the material growth of the evening schools, and under the vigilance of our school committee, it has fostered a desire amongst our foreign population, not only to become naturalized citizens, but to cultivate the seed of American education."



THE OLD ACADEMY.



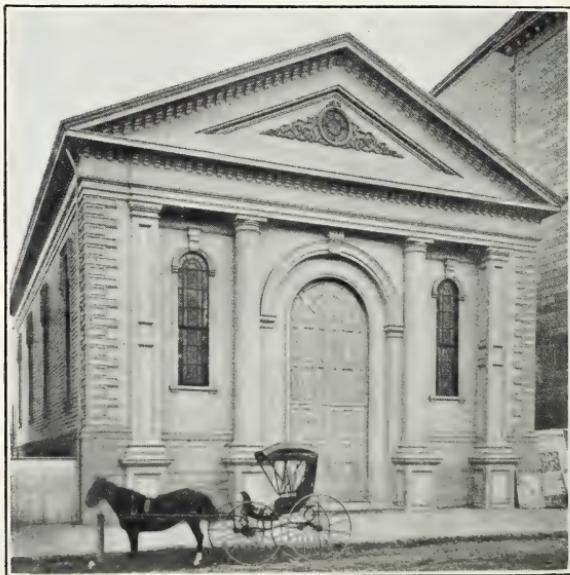
"School days, school days, dear old golden rule days."

The old academy is, perhaps, one of the best remembered landmarks of Marlborough, and it would not have been inappropriate to place the square and compass directly over the above picture. In 1824 petition by Abraham Gates and others was made to the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of Massachusetts for a charter, and the Lodge of United Brethren was instituted on April 28, 1825. At ten o'clock on that day the Masons assembled in the Unitarian Church and were addressed by Rev. Seth Alden, the pastor, who was a member of Fredonia Lodge. They then marched to Spring Hill Meeting House, where the Lodge was instituted in due and ancient form, after which they repaired to a tent pitched in the rear of Dea. John E. Curtis' residence, where dinner was served by Col. Sullivan Thayer, landlord of the Brick Tavern, now the residence of Dr. Charles L. Cutler, Jr.

The Lodge had some times met in an upper room in the Brick Tavern, sometimes in the residence of Sylvester Bucklin, which stood on Maple Street before it was removed to Main Street, and at the homes of other members. At one time it met in the upper story of Dea. Curtis' shop, corner of Maple and Main Streets. Needing a suitable hall and academy for the education of the young, the leading citizens and Freemasons consulted together, with the result that permission was given to erect an academy on the old Meeting House Common, where now stands our present High School Building.

Prior to this meeting a paper had been circulated which provided subscriptions for shares in a building fund. This stock was taken by thirty-five men. Silas Gates took the most shares, four, he and his son Abraham each contributing \$1,000, and in their honor the building was called Gates Academy. The corner stone was laid with Masonic honors, August 30, 1827, and on the stone was deposited a paper, of which the following is a transcript: "On this 30th day of August, 1827, was laid the foundation stone on which is to be erected a building to be devoted to the promotion of literature, science, moral virtue, and the ancient order of Masonry. By the liberality of a number of individuals of the town of Marlborough, in which there are three churches, the ministers of which are Rev. Sylvester F. Bucklin, Rev. Seth Alden and Rev. Joseph E. Merrill; ten school districts, and two thousand inhabitants."

The building, or at least the Masonic part of it, was completed in the winter or spring following. The furnishing of the Lodge was done by Samuel Chipman, father of John, a cabinet maker, whose bill, under date of October 23, 1824, reads: "For making one large and two small pedestals, altar, ballot-box, and two rods, also nails, etc., \$20.30." This was shortly after the charter was voted by the Grand Lodge, and shows that the Lodge must have had its headquarters at that time. The furniture was taken to the new hall and held until the Lodge gave up in 1834, when it succumbed for years to the anti-Masonic storm which swept over the country. The old Masonic Hall and Gates Academy was sold at auction in 1860, to make place for the now called Centre School Building, which at that time was the new High School, and the old academy is now a tenement house, located at the rear of the Dr. Campbell residence, corner of Washington and Prospect Streets.



UNIVERSALIST CHURCH IN EARLIER DAYS.

In Barber's Historical Collections, one reads under Marlborough: "There are four churches—one Restorationist, one Orthodox, one Universalist and one Methodist—and an Academy. Feltonville village in this town is about three miles north." At this time the earliest Univer-

salist church, erected and dedicated in 1829—Rev. Sebastian Streeter preaching the sermon—stood on the corner of Ames Place and Main Street. The society was organized about 1818. The first standing committee of which there is any record consisted of Messrs. Willard Newton, Truman Stowe, Henry Wood, Abel Rice and William Whitney, although there must have been others before this. The earliest church was burned about 1845. It was a great blow to the society and several years elapsed before it recovered. Some time in the fifties the Rev. Sylvanus Cobb and his estimable wife, who was also a preacher, came to Marlborough and gathered the discouraged congregation together. They were followed by the Rev. William A. Start, under whose direction and zeal was built the above pictured edifice on Main Street, which has been remodelled and the first floor rented for business purposes. At the present time a united congregation and a strong working Sunday school exist after long years of changes and vicissitudes.

Following are the names of pastors :

Rev. Mr. Killum	Rev. Lorensa Haynes
Rev. Mr. Freize	Rev. James K. Taylor
Rev. Thomas J. Greenwood	Rev. William F. Dusseault
Rev. Sylvanus Cobb	Rev. Frank S. Rice
Rev. William A. Start	Rev. Arthur A. Blair
Rev. Simon Taylor Aldrich	Rev. Mabel McCoy Irwin
Rev. J. Hatton Weeks	Rev. Frank S. Thomson
Rev. Ada C. Bowles	Rev. R. D. VanTassel

Rev. Nellie Mann Opdale

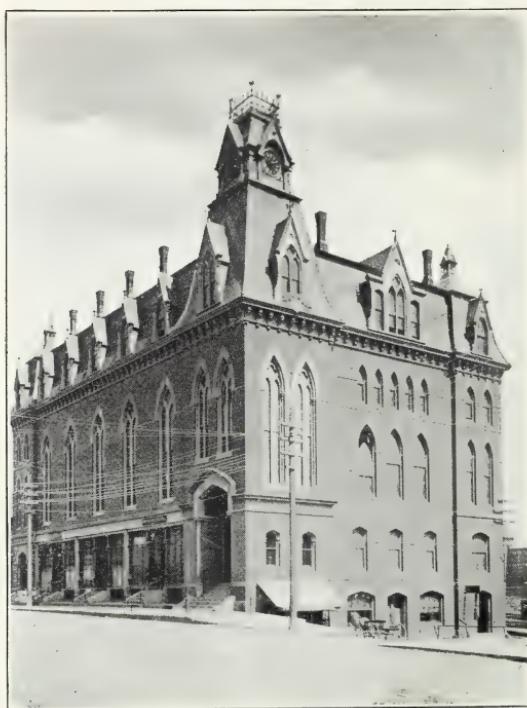
The old Town Hall was built in 1869 at a cost of \$87,000 and was remodeled at an expense of \$6,000.

On the first floor was the Public Town Library, rooms for the Assessors and Selectmen, the Postoffice, the People's National Bank, M. H. Nolan's and J. N. Hammond's stores. The hall in emergency would hold 2,000 people.

On the second floor the Board of Engineers of Fire Department and Overseers of the Poor had rooms; the Marlborough Light Infantry Co. F, M. V. M., Captain A. M. Page, had its armory over the Selectmen's rooms off the main hall, which was used for drilling.

The basement was utilized as police headquarters, prisoners' cells, etc., adjoining which was court room in which Judge Nahum Witherbee, [superintendent of the Town Hall, who probably held and ably filled

more offices in town, church and State than any other man] held frequent reception.



THE OLD TOWN HALL.

In the basement was also the market of F. C. and H. C. Curtis, the senior partner of which firm was survivor of Libby and Andersonville prisons. The bell was the gift of Samuel Boyd, Esq., in 1869. In the mansard roof were the G. A. R. headquarters given to the Post free of rent. This Town Hall was destroyed by fire December 25th, 1902.

It was in 1799 that the Marlborough Postoffice was established. Previous to that time Worcester was the nearest place where Marlborough could receive her mail. Mr. Joseph Brigham was the first postmaster in Marlborough. He kept the office in the Hemenway house, No. 47 East Main street, and was succeeded by Doctor Hildreth who resided and kept the office in the house just below the now Doctor Cutler residence. The latter place was then the Brick Tavern kept by Mr. Thayer, who also was postmaster for a time, and kept the office in his tavern. Adolphus

Parmenter was also postmaster. He kept the office in or near the Thayer tavern. John Cotting was postmaster for several years. His son, John F. Cotting, managed the office for his father at first in the building known as Fairbanks store. About 1848, he moved it into what was then the Brick store, [the first brick store in the town and built by Rev. Sylvester F. Bucklin.] There it was kept for several years. Mr. Cotting was succeeded by Charles M. Howe as postmaster. He took the office out of the Brick store and fitted up a room for it in the building that stood where Exchange Building or the Russell Hotel now stands. Mr. Howe held the office but a short time, and was succeeded by Samuel Chipman, who kept the office in the room fitted up by Mr. Howe.

The next postmaster was Joseph C. Cotting, the father of our Librarian, Miss Sarah Cotting, and he moved the office into what was then the Boyd & Corey new building, which stood where Corey Building now stands. Joseph Cotting was appointed postmaster November 10, 1852, and died in office in 1862. Hollis Loring was appointed his successor. The latter moved the office into the then Marlborough Block and kept it there until a new building was erected on the west end of what is now the City Hall lot, into which he moved the office and kept it there until his death in 1865. He was the last predecessor of our present highly respected citizen, Postmaster John S. Fay, who took charge of the office in the last mentioned building on June 8, 1865.

In 1889, to make room for the new Town Hall, the building was moved down Main street on to the lot now covered by Burke's Block. Mr. Fay kept the office in the building while it was being moved and until July 4, 1870, when he moved it into the new Town Hall building and kept it there until September 15, 1892, when he moved into the present location, Grand Army Building. To Mr. Fay we are indebted for information in regard to the postoffice.

John S. Fay was born in Berlin, Mass., 1840, and is of the 7th generation from John Fay who embarked on the Speedwell. He has resided in Marlborough continuously since 1848, enlisting 1861 in Co. F, 13th Regt., Mass. Vols., and was in service with his company until April, 1863. At that time being in action near Fredericksburg, he received wounds from a shell fired from the Confederate ranks that cost him his right arm and leg. He was at this time holding the rank of Sergeant. Six weeks later, while in the field hospital, he was captured by the Confederates and confined in Libby prison at Richmond. He was later paroled and sent to Annapolis from where he was discharged. He reached his home in October of that year, the most crippled and muti-

lated of all the survivors of the 831 men Marlborough sent into the service of the government during the great struggle for the preservation of the Union.

Mr. John S. Fay was appointed Postmaster of Marlborough by President Andrew Johnson 1865, and by successive appointments he has held the office ever since, not only because he is a veteran of the war and has made a sacrifice which entitles him to the admiration of all, but on account of his very efficient service in his goverment position. He married the late Lizzie Ingalls. Their son, Frederick H. Fay, [he was graduated at Institute of Technology and later took his degree of Master of Science, holding high position as designer of bridges and general structure work in office of City Engineer of Boston], m. Clara Potter of Quincy, Illinois; three children living: Beatrice, Mildred and Dorothy.



MARLBOROUGH CITY HALL.

The above architecturally fine building was erected in 1905-6, and

dedicated July 16, 1906. The expense, not including the land, was \$95,000. The architects, Allen, Collens & Berry, of Boston. The builder, Thomas P. Hurley, of Marlborough. The clock was presented to the city by Mr. Winslow M. Warren.

Names of the City Hall Building Commission are as follows: Frederick R. S. Mildon, Charles W. Curtis, Thomas F. Carey, Rufus O. Clark, Charles F. McCarthy, John E. Donahue, Stillman P. Wood, Benjamin W. Johnson, Moise Sasville, Jr., John A. O'Connell, Michael Burke, Charles Favreau, John P. Brown, Walter D. Lepper, Charles F. Holyoke.

The building contains the following offices :

Basement—Street Department, Sealer of Weights and Measures, Poor Department.

First Floor—Mayor, Auditor, City Clerk, Treasurer, Water Commissioners, Assessors, Collector of Taxes.

Second Floor—Aldermen and Council Chambers, City Solicitor, Committee Room, License Commissioners.

Third Floor—Galleries, Engineers of Fire Department, Board of Health.



THE MAJOR HENRY RICE HOUSE.

This was the home of the family of Noah Rice who had married



THE MAJOR HENRY RICE PIANO.

Sarah Cazneau of Boston, and when she died he married Mrs. Hannah Palfry Cole of the same city. He was a graduate of Harvard College and when he died he left his children his large landed estate. The oldest son Maj. Henry Rice was then a merchant in Boston. His sister Sarah married Heman Seaver well known in Marlborough as "Master Seaver" and they then came here with their children to reside. Master Seaver was for several years Town Clerk and posted and cried intentions of marriage in the meeting houses. After Heman Seaver died, Maj. Henry would come two or three times a week to oversee the work on the farm. The house was a beautiful imposing old homestead standing upon the hill once sloping down in graceful terraces making a land mark of aristocratic bearing and furnished, they say, as no other at that time in Marlborough. In distin-

guished suit of revolutionary time and fashion, knee breeches adorned with buckles, lace on cuffs and shirt front, wig tied in cue, carrying his gold headed cane, he would be driven in his carriage through the street of the town to the awe and admiration of the young and old. No article of furniture was too grand for this house, and one day there came from Boston a beautiful rosewood and mahogany, brass inlaid, six legged spinnet within whose drawers were many sweet old time song sheets of "Bonnie Doon," "Last Rose of Summer" and "Jamie's gone to sea." Years ago the estate fell to Mr. Samuel Boyd who annexed the house to the brick house he had built and called "Rice" after the Major, the quaint old time gentleman of note. All can easily remember the Hotel in this house as carried on by the late warm hearted and generous little lady West a veritable Mrs. Vincent the beloved actress of Boston, in looks and kindly deeds. (Mrs. West was the mother of Marian who married Mr. John M. Carpenter, a prosperous clothing merchant of Marlborough. They have two sons Seth P. and John F.)



THE HOUSE OF HENRY BARNES, THE LOYALIST, WHERE
NOW STANDS THE CITY CENTRAL FIRE STATION.

This was the home of Henry Barnes the Loyalist who came from Boston and built this house in 1763. Bancroft stated the Coggeswell house to be the oldest in Marlborough but this cannot be correct according

to the date of building. Henry Barnes was a man of note, of wealth and enterprise, not a member of the Marlborough family of that name, but was one of 'the largest tax payers in the town and a favorite of the loyal governor who appointed him one of his Majesty's Justice of the Peace for the county of Middlesex in 1766. He kept a store and "manufactured cider spirits." He was the owner of several slaves one of whom "Daphine" he left to Marlborough, and she was supported from his estate. At the breaking out of the Revolution he sided with the enemy and sheltered himself under the protection of the King's troops.

It was that time when General Gage knew the Province was making military preparations and had collected war like stores at Concord and Worcester, that Mr. Barnes sheltered some British spies who barely escaped with their lives.

Eventually his loyalty to the old regime compelled him to leave town, his property was confiscated and he died in London 1808 at the age of eighty-four.

According to history, for some months before the open clash at Lexington and Concord the country people were hostile to the British. In the winter of 1775 General Gage, desiring to obtain information regarding the reported collecting of arms and munitions and the activity of the militia, sent out officers to reconnoitre the country.

One of these was Ensign de Berniere, who with a companion, was sent to Worcester county, and who left an account of what happened to him on the journey, with particular reference to Marlborough where he made a halt. The month was February, the weather stormy and the roads bad. He says:

"Nobody took the least notice of us until we arrived within three miles of Marlborough (it was snowing hard all the while) when a horseman overtook us and asked us whence we came. We said from Weston. He asked us if we lived there. We said no. He then asked us where we resided, and as we found there was no evading his questions, we told him we lived in Boston. He then asked us where we were going. We told him to Marlborough, to see a friend, (as we intended to go to Mr. Barnes, a gentleman to whom we were recommended and a friend to government).

"He then asked us if we were in the army. We said no, but were a good deal alarmed at his asking us that question. He asked several rather impertinent questions, and then rode on for Marlborough, as we supposed, to give them intelligence there of our coming, for on our entering the town the people came out of their houses (though it snowed

and blew very hard) to look at us. In particular a baker asked Captain Brown, ‘ where are you going, master?’ He answered, ‘On to see Mr. Barnes.’

“We proceeded to Mr. Barnes’ house, and on our beginning to make an apology for taking the liberty to make use of his house, and discovering to him that we were officers in disguise, he told us we need not be at the pains of telling him, that he knew our situation, that we were very well known (he was afraid) by the townspeople.

“ We begged he would recommend some tavern where we should be safe. He told us we could be safe nowhere but in his house; that the town was very violent and that we had been expected at Colonel Williams’ Tavern the night before, where there had gone a party of liberty people to meet us.

“ He suspected, and, indeed, had every reason to believe, that the horseman that met us and took such particular notice of me the morning we left Worcester was the man who told them we should be at Marlborough the night before, but our taking the Framingham road when he had passed us deceived him.

“ While we were talking the people were gathering in groups in every part of the town. Mr. Barnes asked us who had spoken to us on our coming into the town. We told him a baker. He seemed a little startled at that; told us he was a very mischievous fellow, and that there was a deserter at his house.

“ Captain Brown asked the man’s name. He said it was Sawin; that he had been a drummer. Brown knew him too well as he was a man of his own company and had not been gone above a month, so we found we were discovered.

“ We asked Mr. Barnes if they did get us into their hands what they would do with us. He did not seem to like to answer. We asked him again. He then said he knew the people very well; that we might expect the worst of treatment from them.

“ Immediately after this Mr. Barnes was called out. He returned a little after and told us the doctor of the town Dr. Samuel Curtis had come to tell him he was come to sup with him. Now this fellow had not been within Mr. Barnes’ doors for two years before, and came now for no other business than to betray us.

“ Barnes told him he had company and could not have the pleasure of attending him that night. Upon this the fellow stared about the house and asked one of Mr. Barnes’ children who her father had got with him. The child innocently answered that she had asked her papa, but he told

her it was not her business. He then went, I suppose to tell the rest of his crew.

"When we found we were in that situation we resolved to lie down for two or three hours and set off at twelve o'clock at night. So we got some supper on the table and were just beginning to eat when Barnes, who had been making inquiry of his servants, found they intended to attack us, and then he told us plainly he was very uneasy for us, that we could be no longer in safety in that town, upon which we resolved to set off immediately, and asked Mr. Barnes if there was no road about the town so that we might not be seen.

"He took us out of his house by the stables and directed us to a by-road, which was to lead us a quarter of a mile from the town.

"It snowed and blew as much as ever I saw it in my life. However we walked pretty fast, fearing we should be pursued. At first we felt very much fatigued having been not more than twenty minutes at Mr. Barnes to refresh ourselves, and the roads, if possible, were worse than when we came; but in a little time after, it wore off, and we got away without being pursued, as far as the hills that command the causeway at Sudbury and went into a little wood, where we ate a bit of bread we took from Mr. Barnes' and ate a little snow to wash it down."

The horseman who overtook Captain Brown and Ensign Berniere at a point "three miles from Marlborough" was Captain Timothy Bigelow, of Worcester, of Revolutionary memory. The "Colonel Williams" referred to was Colonel Abraham Williams, of the Third regiment of Middlesex and Worcester Militia.

Mr. William Coggswell, an opulent merchant, coming here from Boston about 1775, bought the place and lived here for some time. One of his daughters, Abigail, married Samuel Gibbon and another, Lydia, married Micah Sherman. The place eventually passed into the hands of Colonel Ephraim Howe, one of the wealthiest men of the town, who had resided near the old Winchester place which was burnt in 1860. The boot and shoe manufactory of Colonel Ephraim Howe was noted as a hive of industry, it being the principal shop for furnishing custom work for the town's inhabitants, and was also the first where sale shoes were made in this vicinity for the Boston market. The credit must be accorded to Colonel Howe of first introducing the system of pegging instead of sewing the soles of boots and shoes to the upper.

Colonel Howe was peculiar in his manner and modes among his workmen, and they, of course, had their opinion of his method. One of the first rules laid down and one of the most imperative was that the

tongue, all mortals love to use so well, must be mute during the hours of labor, except to obtain information in regard to the work set before them. On one occasion when the work was pressing, a strange journeyman was hired for the season to help on the orders who was not christened "The Silent," and the surprise of the Colonel may be imagined when at the close of a day's labor he saw the new hand jack his kit prepared to tramp, with the laconic remark, much to the amusement of the boys, that "he had worked long enough in a tomb." After this episode the rule was somewhat relaxed and a broader license given or permission to communicate with each other.

Colonel Ephraim Howe's popularity came not so much from his great abilities as from his firmness of character and stern integrity. His fellow citizens knew where to find him, and after he had taken a position he never proved faithless. He lived at a time of great religious excitement, he being one of the leading Universalists when that sect was very obnoxious to the old standing order, and it made him many enemies among those people who were not personally acquainted with him. And because he would emphasize, when a little excited, with language neither polite nor wise, he was by some considered a very wicked man. But he himself thought otherwise, for he was well grounded in the belief that a man who sometimes swore and meant no harm, was quite as good as a man who prayed and meant no good. Those who knew him well bear willing testimony to his generous nature and kindly impulses, and many were the instances related of him which go to show that his religion was based on good works and a desire to be always just. He sincerely sought the interests of Marlborough, his native town, and held with peculiar regard the welfare of the then flourishing Universalist Society of which it may be said he was one of its chief founders.

Quoting Deacon Goodale: "He was of medium height, unusually active and enduring. In character independent, in speech quick and emphatic; as a soldier courageous and if need be desperate."

A short story will best illustrate this part of his character. On the 19th of October, 1781, Lord Cornwallis surrendered with his whole army to Washington at Yorktown. After a time the militia was organized and had three grand days, viz., the "May Training," the "Brigade Muster" and the "Cornwallis." This last was not obligatory as the first two were. It was held in different towns by arrangement. Attached to this was a body of Indians, improvised for the day, painted and dressed, with squaws and papooses, all under a chief. They were arranged under two heads representing the two armies. The first part of the day was

spent in marching and countermarching after the famous drummers, Major Wheeler and Aaron Temple, with Dana Brigham as fifer; John Holden with clarionet and Luke Brooks with bugle. The drums beat, the fifes tooted, the bugles thrilled. Meanwhile the Indians played their ludicrous pranks, to the great glee of the boys, young and old.

After dinner, all were marshalled to the grand display of the final encounter, a real "Sham Fight." All were armed like warriors with swords, guns and tomahawks, but without intent and bullets. We hear the command and the firing begins. Above the thunder and the clamor, we hear the war whoop and the trumpet, we see the running and the rushing of the soldiers, the sly crouching of the savage, and the cool or terrible energy of the officers in their bold and mighty work. It is a miniature battle, a primary school of war. We know it is a sham; see no mangling, scalping or death, yet we cannot divest ourselves of terror entirely.

On this occasion as the fight grew close and spirited, by some chance or foul play, Colonel Howe's sword was wrenched from his grasp and fell into the hands of the enemy. With a fire and resolution that would have done honor to the proudest battle scene on record, he flung himself from the saddle and made a dash for his last ensign of authority and honor. Had this scene transpired at Waterloo or Gettysburg, such a personal charge would have "rung round the world." And of Colonel Howe it has been written: "He was a resolute, emphatic and brave man in the arena as was Levi Bigelow in the caucus or town meeting. Both were leaders."

Colonel Ephraim Howe later on sold the Coggswell place to Miss Lavinia Bruce, one of farmer Isaiah Bruce's children. Lavinia was the only child of that large family who had remained unmarried, and having a good trade working from house to house as a tailorress, she purchased this place for herself and parents and had the satisfaction of smoothing the life path of both mother and father in their old age. After her parents died, she married Ebenezer Gale, and after his death the widow Gale's place was for many years an old landmark in the village. Here she lived to nearly ninety years of age, respected by all. After her death this place became the residence of the late Doctor Chamberlain, and in 1908, the place was taken for city purposes and the old landmark demolished.

CHAPTER V.



CENTRAL FIRE STATION, POLICE STATION, AND COURT,
DEDICATED AUGUST 7, 1909.

No history of town or city can be complete without giving some account of the Fire Department, and all honorable mention should be made of the various fire companies, the members of which year after year are ever found at their post of duty, ready to risk life for life and in interest of personal or public property.

Some time between the years 1825 and 1830, the project of procuring a fire engine was started by a few individuals, but the town would give no ear to the proposition. In the year 1831, a man came into town with a fire engine to sell, which was an engine whose tub was filled on the old fashioned pail and bucket system. This was a time for individual effort. All felt that something ought to be done, but no one seemed to be ready to take the initiative, when Deacon S. R. Phelps of the west village, a man often in the very first ranks of progressive movements,

drew up a paper, headed the list with \$25.00 and then carried it around to others. The result was that the necessary \$250 was soon subscribed and the engine became the property of a few individuals to be used for the public good.

In the year 1834, another application was made by individuals in the east village. Later, Feltonville purchased themselves an engine by subscription. For several years after this the subject of fire engines was occasionally agitated. Every fire was a practical argument in their favor. Up to 1849 the fire department, such as it was, had been wholly sustained by private individuals. All praise to those older men who contributed of their means for the purchase of the first engine, and all praise to those public spirited young men who organized and sustained a fire company for twenty years without one mill of compensation from the town.

At town meeting March 1, 1849, it was voted that the town purchase three fire engines, provided that each village wherein located would furnish a suitable building for said engine and obligate themselves to keep them properly manned for ten years. The town had now voted to supply the engines, but it would not go a step further. Individuals must do the rest. Lambert Bigelow, Esq., furnished the ground free of expense for the house in the west part, and the house was built by the subscriptions of individuals. In the east part, Judge Ames and Sylvester Bucklin offered the use of their land free of expense so long as Co. No. 1 might use it for said building. From this date there was nothing on the town records, but those of certain sums of money paid out for fire engines, hose, repairs, etc.

June 18, 1849, according to previous notice, legal voters of the west part met with the purpose of forming an engine company. The meeting organized, choosing S. R. Phelps, chairman, and G. Hutchinson, clerk. Chose a committee to draft a constitution and report at next meeting. S. R. Phelps, J. S. Witherbee, Lambert Bigelow, said committee. Voted the engine be named "Okommakamesit." At a meeting June 25, 1849, they chose Lewis T. Frye, foreman; W. W. Witherbee, assistant foreman; William Morse, 2d, clerk; hosemen, Charles D. Bigelow, Lyman W. Howe, John W. Brigham, George F. Hayden, Charles H. Brigham, G. W. Loud, A. S. Brigham, Leander Bigelow.

So far as we can learn, the first list of officers of Torrent No. 1 were: Foreman, S. F. Bucklin; 1st assistant foreman, Hollis Loring; 2d assistant foreman, Samuel Boyd; clerk, Joseph Boyd; treasurer, Amos Cutter.

March 8, 1853, a committee petitioned the Legislature for a corporate

organization of a fire department. In 1855, a salary of \$3.00 a year to each fireman was cheerfully granted. And so from the time when the town would not vote for a house and grudgingly voted the engines, now with scarcely a show of opposition, the city appropriates thousands of dollars to the fire department.

When came the sad news of the Civil War, the members of our fire companies were, as ever, prompt in duty and conscientiously active in their patriotism, and the following names of members who served in the War of the Rebellion went on record.

From Torrent Engine Company No. 1:

W. W. Willis,	13th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Gerhart Gentner,	" "
L. P. Parker,	" "
S. H. Parker,	" "
A. C. Morrill,	" "
John F. Klenert,	" "
George M. Cuthbert,	" "
John F. Rose,	" "
George Smith,	" "
William B. Barnes,	" "
James M. Gleason,	" "
Arthur Parker,	12th "
Daniel Regan,	9th "
Myron Balcom,	2d "
Sylvester Rice,	12th "
John Quackenbush,	in Navy, on board Frigate Brookline.
Thomas O'Malley,	in Navy, on board Gunboat Ino.
George A. Brigham,	57th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
Charles I. Bennett,	in Navy, on board Gunboat Ino.
Timothy Desmond,	in Navy.
Henry A. Perry,	5th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
George Balcom,	" "
William Taylor,	" "
M. F. Greenwood,	" "
Charles E. Blake,	" "
Charles A. Warren,	16th Massachusetts Battery.
James O'Donnell,	59th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
E. R. Moulton,	" "
John W. Homans,	in Navy.
John Quigg,	5th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
E. E. Wright,	" "
George Thomson,	" "
Allston Stetson,	in Navy.

From Okommakamesit Engine Company No. 2:

George N. Bridgewater	William R. Witherbee	Herbert E. Putnam
Charles F. Witherbee	Henry Rice	Parker Lawrence
Rufus Howe	Smith J. Lee	Charles H. Underwood
William Baker	G. H. Harris	Eugene L. Howe
Frank J. Wood	Isaac G. Maynard	Thomas Livermore
John M. Holt	A. W. Russell	James H. Belser
John M. Russell	Edwin Rice	John H. Howe
George Dean	Dexter Hinckley	George A. Atkinson
Henry O. Lawrence	Edwin Pratt	Benjamin F. Russell

John S. Felton
 W. Frank Brigham
 Edward A. Brown
 Thomas M. Exley
 Sidney A. Brigham
 Samuel S. Shattuck
 Charles Cutting
 Edwin P. Miles

Eleazer Guertin
 J. E. Allen
 Frank Loring
 Frank Bean
 John Berry
 John Eaton (killed)
 Samuel E. Dudley
 Austin B. Lawrence
 Charles S. Rich

Fred Brigham
 Stillman P. Wood
 George S. Russell
 Abel Hastings
 Thomas Andrews
 Edward M. Hastings
 Thomas H. Boggs
 Edwin Goodwin



THE PLEASANT STREET FIRE STATION, No. 2.

The above building was erected on Pleasant street, in the west part, in 1895, at an expense of \$17,000. The building committee were: Mayor William N. Davenport; Guilford D. Marshall, Chief Engineer of Fire Department; Charles L. Bartlett, John H. Parker, Edward J. Plunkett, Frederick A. Pope, Jeremiah W. Bradley.

The Central Fire Station on Main street was erected in 1909 at an expense of \$55,000. The building committee were: Mayor Edward

F. Brown, Louis N. Richer, Charles F. McCarthy, Edwin L. Howe, Charles H. Andrews, Charles E. Hayes, Frederick R. S. Mildon, Charles F. Holyoke, Webster L. Eugley, Henry Harper, James F. Sullivan, Frederick L. Pratt.

Following we give the list of Chief Engineers of the Marlborough Fire Department :

Sylvester F. Bucklin, 1854-55	George Balcom, 1876-7
J. S. Witherbee, 1856	Edmund C. Whitney, 1878
Daniel Pope, 1857-58	David W. Ingalls, 1879-80
William S. Frost, 1859-60-61	George A. Stacy, 1881
William E. Brigham, 1862	John C. Rock, 1882-3-4-5-6-7-9-93-4
Algernon S. Brigham, 1863	George H. Brigham, 1888-90-1
Henry O. Russell, 1864-5-6	C. Waldo Brigham, 1892
Levi W. Baker, 1867	Guilford D. Marshall, 1895-6-7
Henry O. Russell, 1868	John F. Byrne, 1898-1904
William A. Alley, 1869-70	John T. Fay, 1899-1900
Thomas E. Campbell, 1871-2	J. Henry Gleason, 1901-2-3
Edmund C. Whitney, 1873-4-5	Charles H. Andrews, 1905-6-7-8-9-10

Fire Department, 1910, consists of three Hose companies, 1, 2 and 4; Combination No. 1; Ladder Company No. 1.

Members of Hose Company No. 1 are:

Capt., David McDonald	Patrick Genery	Charles Husbands
Lieut., Frank Madden	Daniel Burke	Harry McCarthy
Clerk, Thomas Pomphrey	Peter Dugan	John Quinlan
SUBSTITUTES.		
John Harris	Edward Minnehan	Dennis Kelley
SUBSTITUTES.		
John Harris	Edward Murray	George Kenney
	Eugene Sullivan	

Active and substitute members of Hose Company No. 2:

Capt., John E. Carey	James J. Martin	Frank S. Rock
David P. Hayes	George McGee	Patrick English
John J. Brecken	Michael Pomphrey	Edward J. Carey
Dennis F. Bradley	George F. Gallagher	John F. Kavanaugh
Thomas H. Fahey	John J. Bell	Edward F. Hamlin
	Thomas J. Doyle	

Active members of Combination Company No. 1:

Capt., Charles T. Berry	Albert J. Adams	Herbert S. Bartlett
Lieut., Fred M. Hayden	Franklin G. Taylor	William H. Hogan
Clerk, Albert C. Perry	Ernest A. Howe	Driver, C. H. Bonner
Joseph I. Aldrich	Harrie C. Perry	
SUBSTITUTES.		
Harry C. Graham	Everett F. Russell	Ardeen Schwartz
Ed E. Lovely	Charles H. Perry	Stanley L. Weeks
	Edward G. Richardson	

Members of Hose Company No. 4 :

Capt., George H. Ball	Irving H. Fay	George H. Robb
Clerk, Fred L. Rice	Ernest C. Dalrymple	Henry A. Brown
Charles W. Spearel	William W. Spearel	Driver, Walter J. Logan
SUBSTITUTES.		
Chester H. Angier	Elton E. Howe Joseph E. Philbrick	Fred A. Trull

Members of Ladder Company No. 1 :

Capt., George F. Griffin	Albert Goulet	Simeon Valliere
Lieut., Edgar F. Chick	Luke Collins	Frank Fahey
Clerk, Patrick T. Lyons	Harry Taylor	Michael Manning
Charles Bean	Zephirin Bonin	Driver, John E. Carey
SUBSTITUTES.		
Timothy Kennedy	Ed Barry Joseph Belmore	John O'Brien

Some of our principal fires :

September, 1852—Shop of Charles Dana Bigelow, Pleasant street.
 October, 1852—Spring Hill Meeting House.
 March, 1857—The great barn on Pleasant street of Lambert Bigelow with horses and cows.
 March, 1857—Liberty Block, owned by George Brigham as shoe shop on Main street where the "Addison" now stands.
 August, 1860—Two barns of John Cotting on Main street.
 June, 1867—Last and Box Factory of Thomas Jackson.
 June, 1867—Blanchard & Davis Die Factory, Florence street.
 March, 1868—Shoe Factory W. H. Prussia Co., known as the old Universalist church.
 October, 1869—First Catholic church, Mt. Pleasant, tower struck by lightning, church saved.
 April, 1871—Charles L. Frye Shoe Factory, \$50,000 loss. Only \$17,000 insurance.
 January 1873—Richards Block corner Broad and Lincoln streets,
 November 1874—Abel Howe Shop and Barn.
 January 1875—School House, Bolton street.
 February 1876—Joseph Manning's Box and Planing Mill.
 September 1876—Hillman House and Barn at the Y.
 January 1877—Smith & Hicks Box Factory and Grist Mill.
 January 1877—Thomas Jackson Last Factory.
 July 1877—Greatest fire up to date: T. A. Coolidge Shoe Factory, Howland street, loss \$75,000, over 250 men, women and children thrown out of employment.
 1878—Felton & Chipman Factory.
 March 1879—Temple Shop, High street.
 August 1883—Morse & Bigelow, barn and storehouse, Pleasant street, loss \$2,000. Hydrants first used.
 November 1883—Ephraim Howe, barn, Bolton street, loss \$3,510.

December 1883—First disastrous fire in Corey Block, loss \$60,000.
 September 1884—Chipman Shop on East Main street.
 March 1887—Parsons' Machine Shop, Lincoln street, loss \$5,728.
 January 1889—Phoenix Block, Main street.
 February 1889—Miles Block, Mechanic street.
 April 1889—John Regan, house and barn, Boston road.
 February 1890—Forest Hall Block, Lincoln street, loss \$7,800.
 May 1891—Hose 1 House, Bolton street.
 May 1891—John O'Connell Shop,
 April 1894—Burke Block, Main street.
 September 1895—D. F. O'Connell, Eagle House, West Main street.
 November 1897—Corey Block, loss \$75,000.
 February 1898—John O'Connell, Middleton Block, known as the Windsor House,
 loss \$7,727.
 December 1902—City Hall.
 March 1909—Riley's Opera House.
 December 1909—Ideal Plating Co.

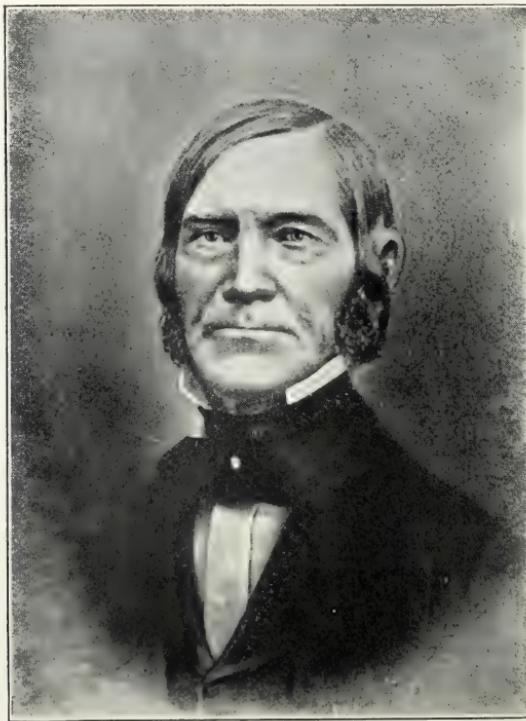


VILLAGE STREET ON SUNDAY.

"Over all the town rested the Lord's peace. There was no sound on the village street. Look either way, not a vehicle, not a human being. The smoke rose up soberly and quietly, as if it said: 'It is Sunday!' The leaves on the great elms hung motionless, glittering with dew, as if they too, like the people who dwelt under their shadow, were waiting for the bell to ring for meeting."—Henry Ward Beecher, in "Norwood."

Here we have a picture of "Springhill Meeting House" (now

Union Church) with Postmaster Hollis Loring's house (later that of Dea. Curtis) and the "Brick House" or Thayer's Hotel, (now the home of Doctor C. L. Cutler. Quoting an old parishioner: "Let us imagine the interior of the church a hundred years ago. The large square pews well filled with substantial farmers and their families. Father Bucklin's pew No. 1 center aisle, Lawyer Draper No. 2, Mr. Cogswell No. 3, Silas Felton No. 4, Esquire Sherman No. 5, and so on. Large roomy square box pews extended on three sides of the gallery occupied generations by young men and boys who used to delight in turning up the seats which were hung with hinges and when the congregation arose for prayer, which generally was a long one,—and the final amen was said by the preacher, down would go the hinged seats making a noise like muskets.



REV. SYLVESTER F. BUCKLIN.

[His lamented death occurred at time of celebration of the 250th Anniversary of Marlborough. He was one of the committee of arrangements for June 13, 1860, and had taken a deep and active interest in the proceedings.]

The pulpit was high and the gigantic sounding board hung over it from the ceiling. Mr. Bucklin climbed with all due patience and much dignity the winding stairs. His style was courteous and solemn and the services very lengthy. For twenty years he was pastor here and when he laid aside his official honors he took the place of layman and was a true friend, paying for some years the highest tax for the support of his church.

In winter the meeting house was as cold as a cluster of icebergs, but the people who were its supporters were filled with zeal that defied the ice and storm, and many of them climbed the hill and pushed their way thro' the valleys without much regard to snow-drifts and tempests of rain, to the old church on the hill they loved so well. Deacon Goodale came many miles from the East, and Deacon Bruce as far from the North, models of perseverance for the love they bore the church and seldom had their seats no occupant, for they were the leading spirits of that old parish.

Capt. Proctor occupied the singing post of honor in the other end of the church. He kept time by the rising and falling of the hymn book in his hand. The tunes were few and the noise not always in accord. The choir made ready to sing by the pitch and then gave in advance the time. Cold tho' it was, it had a kindling influence on emotion and sentiment and when the whole force was out, singers and players, one said there was an uproar of sound which could be heard almost to the West Parish. There was the trombone and the clarinet and the 'cello and the bass and the double bass which even while the minister was praying would be sounded for the pitch. These with a melodian to fill in, and above all, the determined spirit of the singers, for it was the strength of voice rather than the perfect tone or correct ear for music which always took the palm those days, would make the choir a place of great distinction. The soprano would untie her bonnet, and throw back her head and let out such a volume of sound as would incite the awe and admiration of all the church goers, and they'd forget the lack of carpets, or heat or comfort.

“The seats were hinged; in prayer we rose
 And turned them up, and then
 Were ready at the prayer's close
 To slam a loud Amen.
 We had no stoves; our mates, poor souls,
 Indulg'd their vain desires

With small tin boxes filled with coals
 Brought from a neighbor's fires.
 Our parson made it hot enough—
 No need for fires to yearn
 While good old doctrine, dry and tough,
 Made all our ears to burn."



YE OLDE COUNTRY CHOIR.

Quoting Dea. D. B. Goodale "During the decade of 1830-40 the town had a population at the beginning of 2,074 and at the close—less than two per year—2,092. This suggested the rigid fixedness, the dreadful sameness reigning in business, fashion, and thought, in all that pertained to Marlborough society. Four religious societies, East Parish or Spring Hill, the West Parish, the Universalist—a new body of some 18 years standing and the Methodist in the north. These were all independent not even associating in pairs. Gates Academy was rising. The town at that time had a center—all the section between High School Common and Dea. Howe and the Loring and Ephraim Howe farms to Amos Cotting and Israel Howe there were but 25 families. The west district of about the same limits had nearly the same number. There were but two Irishmen in town. Sam'l Chipman made the coffins, John Maynard was the sexton, Emory Cotting made our boots and shoes, Miss Levina Bruce

made our clothes. When the Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Goodhue came to town there were but three woven carpets in the parish and one painted barn. This was the heroic day of the Springhill Society when they braved greater odds and staked more of fortune or favor than it has ever been called to do in its history. Rev. J. N. Goodhue was ordained in 1836. The members of his church erected a monument over his grave, and his memory is still cherished.

The first house in the foreground of our picture is the one built some where near 1850 by Hiram Fay for Mr. Hollis Loring [who married Laura Hitechoek,] a prominent business man and Justice of the Peace in Marlboro, where he held importance offices, and represented the town in Legislature. At our two hundredth Celebration Mr. Loring was Toastmaster. There were six boys in the Loring family and when these boys were in their teens their home was a favorite place for the boys in the neighborhood. Meetings were held in the basement of the house and in the barn where they organized a hook and ladder company and built a machine with which they successfully extinguished fires. On one occasion they were the first to arrive at a fire in Southboro', a feat which gave them no little pride. They formed a Company and solicited leather belts from Mr. Curtis, who, learning the name they had adopted replied: "I can give no belts to a company called 'Tough Nuts'!" Quickly the boys called a secret meeting and decided that "Tigers" was sufficiently ferocious for a name; the result of which was a patent leather belt lettered in red with the name "Tigers" presented to each happy boy. The Loring heirs sold this place in 1873 to Mr. John E. Curtis, who was born in Dudley, Mass., in the house belonging in the Curtis family for a century and a half. His great grandfather Capt. John Curtis was one of the early settlers of the town of Dudley. His grandfather was Lieut. John and his father, Deacon Chester. John Curtis left Dudley when 18 years of age, lived for a short time in Millbury going from there to Westboro, and in both places was employed in the shoe business. In Nov., 1851, he married Jane M. Putnam, daughter of Lewis and Puah (Mellen) Putnam of Westboro. In 1852 he removed to Marlboro where he was employed as foreman in sole leather room of John M. Boyd's factory and afterwards became superintendent for Mr. Boyd. In 1858 he began to manufacture shoes on his own account in a factory on High street. In 1861 he removed to Marlboro Block where from 1862-1864 was in company with his younger brother Henry C. Curtis.

In 1868 he bought the old Boyd and Corey factory, corner of Main and Maple Streets where he continued the manufacture of shoes until the year 1878. The following year he was engaged by Rice and Hutchins as superintendent of factory, now known as Frank & Dustons, the business at this time amounting to \$180,000 yearly. In 1889 the business had so increased that Cotting Avenue Factory was built and Mr. Curtis assumed charge. Here and also in the old factory at Middlesex Square he continued until the year of his death 1896 having part of the time both factories under his charge. Some years previous to this his two sons Arthur and Charles had entered his employ and at the time of his death, the latter was Superintendent of Cotting Avenue factory and Arthur foreman of the cutting room.

For nearly all of his life here in M. Mr. Curtis was known as "The Deacon" [having been chosen to that office by the Union Ch.] and the title was one of respect and esteem. In his earlier days he was one of the town's most active citizens taking a great interest in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the town and serving on all important committees. In the old town meeting days he was always a prominent figure and his voice and influence were never backward in advocating anything he thought was right, or opposing matters that he thought were not for the best, remaining ever a fair and honorable opponent.

Mr. Curtis served several years on the school board, was an active worker in the board of trade and served as president. He was largely instrumental in starting and sustaining the Y. M. C. A. organization. He died July 18, 1896 at "Lake Farm" his summer home. Ch.—Anna L., Arthur P. [m. Emma F. Searles, Westboro,] Charles W. [m. Cora B. Arnold, Marlboro,] Mary E., Jennie L. [m. Frederick A. Pratt, Westboro,] Lillian F.

The Deacon's brothers Henry C. Curtis came to M. in 1862 and still lives here a most respected citizen. He m. Sarah Litchfield of Southbridge. Ch. living, Frank [m. Mrs. Mattie Litchfield, ch. George Litchfield.] His brother Francis, late veteran of the Civil War, came to M. in 1854. He m. Caroline Brigham of Marlboro'. Ch. living Mary [m. Chas. Foster, 3 ch.] and Harry who [m. Mrs. Ida Brown.]

In the distance in our picture of the village street we see the house of Abel Howe, who began in 1858 the manufacture of shoes on Main street (near Grant st.) with H. O. Russell. He later removed to

High street and built a very large, convenient factory also the above house on site of which was the house of the Rev. David Ogden, pastor of the Congregational Ch. at the time when Mrs. Colgan—then Ellen Woods lived there for a year. Wm. Colgan was one of nine children of Wm. Colgan and Margaret McCarthy, both parents being among the foremost Irish people of the time. At the age of 14 he left Tipperary, Ireland, and took passage for America. In New York he found steady work as a teamster and remained there until 1849, when he came to Marlboro' and went to work for T. E. Miles, Asa Smith, Sidney Fay and Ivers & Johnson, becoming as years went on the veteran teamster of Marlboro. Oct., 1850, he married Ellen Woods, (who also had come over from Tipperary) at the first Mass ever celebrated in Marlboro, i. e. in the old Areade. Rev. Geo. A. Hamilton officiated and pronounced the words making the young couple man and wife. Dennis and J. B. Witherbee were selectmen at that time and Mr. Colgan secured the marriage license from Lambert Bigelow (father of E. L. Bigelow) who was town clerk for 20 years.

Mrs. Colgan was the dau. of Maurice Woods and Ellen Denaher and born in 1831. She attended school in Ireland and at the age of 18 came over direct to Marlboro'. A year after her arrival she m. Mr. Colgan and her sisters were Mrs. Michael Dee of Marlboro, Mrs. Michael Ray and Mrs. Catherine Casey of Westboro'. Of the nine children six are living—Mrs. M. H. Ryan and Miss Agnes Colgan living in Marlboro. Mr. and Mrs. Colgan celebrated their 50th marriage anniversary by high Mass of Thanksgiving, Oct. 20, 1900. Since that time both have passed from this life.

CHAPTER VI.

V

SPRING HILL MEETING HOUSE, NOW UNION CHURCH.

Pastors from 1666 to the present time: Revs. S. F. Bueklin, Chas. Forbush, John N. Goodhue, Geo. E. Day, David L. Ogden, Geo. Denham (supply) Levi A. Field, Geo. N. Anthony, Chas. R. Treat,

John Willard, S. E. Eastman (supply), Albert F. Newton, W. F. Stearns, L. B. Goodrich, A. H. Wheelock. Through courtesy of Mr. David Goodale the following list of old time pew holders in the above church has been obtained:

Mary W. Woodward	Jason Howe
Jacob Holyoke	Silas Temple
Ephraim Hinds	Wm. Wilkins and Joel Wilkins
Benjamin Clark	Wm. Ward and Lucy Williams
Aaron Brigham	W. Williams
Lydia Davis	Stephen Rice
Lewis Jewett	Daniel Brigham
Elizabeth R. Wilson	Jonathan Sawin
Rufus Stowe	Jerre Stowe
George Barnard	Daniel Darling
Samuel Arnold	Lydia and Samuel S. Howe
Nathan Goodale	Jabez Stowe
Nathan Loring	Aaron Stevens
Stephen Morse, Jr.	Ephraim Bigelow
Stephen Wesson	Lewis Howe
E. Spurn	Joseph Arnold
Calvin Maynard	Elijah Hale
William Hayden	Ezekiel Bruce and Jonathan Hapgood
N. B. Proctor for J. Hapgood	Mary S. Williams
Israel Litmis	John C. Maynard
Ephraim Maynard	Samuel Warren
Wm. Winchester for S. Winchester	John Arnold
N. B. Proctor	Benjamin Priest
John Maynard for Jonas Moore	Stephen Wilson and Eliphet Spurn
Hannah Sherman	William Barnes
J. C. Newcomb ex Job Goodale	Eben Witt
Josiah Sherman	Jason Howe
Winslow Brigham, Elizabeth Brigham	Joseph Tayntor
John Hunting	Jonathan Hapgood
George Howe	Ezekiel Bruce
David Goodale	Amory Maynard
George E. Munson	Samuel F. Williams
William Harrington	Jonathan Sawin
George Peters	Silas Newton
Lucinda Mowry	Nathan Goodale
David Goodale	Nathan Longley ex of will of Hunter
Solomon Weeks	Dexter Howe

PEWS IN GALLERY.

Hannah Howe	Samuel Arnold and Rufus Stowe
Thomas Hapgood	David Goodale
Sally Ames and Jonah Howe	Joseph Tayntor and Nathan Sawin

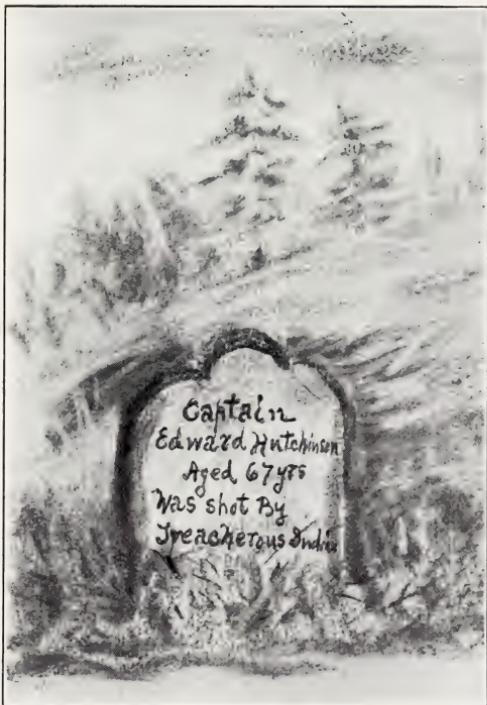
Daniel Brigham
 Ezekiel Parmenter and E. Parmenter
 Benjamin Priest
 Jason Howe
 Joseph Williams
 F. Winch
 John S. Temple

John Bruce and Elizabeth Eager
 Nathan Goodale and Nathan Longley
 ex. to John Hunter
 Aaron Stevens and Samuel Warren
 Betsey Weeks
 James Woods

Mr. F. L. Claffin, cashier of National Bank, is authority that their bell was cast by Paul Revere. At time ch. was destroyed by fire the bell was recast, and again in 1892. This fact makes the bell doubly historical.

Not far from the church is the Spring Hill Cemetery, where is to be seen the four posted slate monument for Rev. Wm. Brimsmead, the first preacher in Marlboro, who died in 1701 and who before any "meeting house" was built preached from house to house entering into the daily life of the people quelling all early contentions between them and pacifying all grief and trouble. It is said he refused to baptize all children born on a Sunday, and he was not the only one who objected to the rite on account of the superstition of those early days. Mr. Loring of Sudbury followed the same custom until a "pair of twins" were born to him on the Sabbath. From that time his opinions changed and all were permitted to receive ordinance. Mr. Brimsmead lived a bachelor but in his old age the town well cared for their beloved minister. Close by his tomb is another similar stone elaborately lettered with Latin inscription marking the resting place of Rev. Robert Breck, successor to Father Brimsmead, who died January, 1731. Those interested in quaint epitaphs will be rewarded by a visit to this place. The question has often been asked where were the Marlboro people buried previous to 1675, the date on the burial stone in the above cemetery of Capt. Hutchinson. The theory is that up to the latter date the people of Marlboro feeling their tenure of territory insecure, the earlier burials doubtless were all made in the older grave yards of Wayland, Watertown or Charlestown. If possibly any were unable to travel thither, every greatest effort must have been made to secretly bury the dead and hide all traces from the inhuman and sacriligious foe. The custom of burying the dead in the homestead grounds originated no doubt at this time of dread, and probably was the reason for the loss of many early records. The fact of the church being located upon the Indian planting field would be an argument against the burying the dead so near to the foe, and altho' the yard adjoining the old

Common (back of High School) may have been the oldest in name, Spring Hill Cemetery near the Union Church contains the remains of most of the earlier settlers since 1675 and may surely be considered the oldest burying ground in the town. Nearly in the center of the yard is the oldest stone located.



GRAVE OF CAPTAIN EDWARD HUTCHINSON.

"Capt. Edwin Hutchinson aged 67 years was shot by Treacherous Indians Aug. 2, 1675. Dyed August 19, 1675."

Capt. Hutchinson of Boston was wounded in Brookfield and unable to get any farther on his way home than the public house kept by John or as he was usually called Goodman Howe, where he died Aug. 19th, and was the first person buried in the above old burying ground. His headstone is still standing and the inscription on it still legible.



KING PHILIP.

"Away! Away! I will not hear
 Of aught but death or vengeance now.
 By the eternal skies I swear
 My knee shall never learn to bow!
 I will not hear a word of peace
 Nor clasp in friendly grasp a hand
 Link'd to the pale-brow'd stranger race
 That work the ruin of our land."

The most eventful period in the history of Marlborough is that connected with the Narraganset or "King Philip War." When the people from Sudbury petitioned for a grant of land eight miles west, and after the punishment of the Pequots in 1638, and their submission to the colony agreeing to live in peace and friendship, the settlers, apprehending no danger, began to build and plant. But, the wiley Philip, the chief of the Wampanoags was secretly plotting the extermination of the English settlements, and enlisting the subordinate tribes they spread devastation and terror through the Colonies whose hardships and sufferings then endured are unparalleled in our history. Marlborough, a frontier town, was the theatre of war, being a prominent post between Boston and the settlements on the Connecticut river. Foreseeing the approaching storm our people headed by their minister Father Brimsmead, called a meeting, the result of which was to establish and maintain various garrisons and appoint soldiers to guard the same. After the execution of three Indians, the murderers of Susaman, an Indian Missionary who had

informed the settlers of the Indians' secret design, Philip enraged then openly began hostilities. Joining the Nipmunks, a tribe in the county of Worcester who had professed willingness to treat with the English, Captain Hutchinson and Captain Wheeler were sent with a small guard to treat with them but were fired upon from ambush and eight of them killed and many others mortally wounded among whom was Capt. Edwin Hutchinson. All know the history of brave Capt. Wardsworth, who came from Boston to strengthen the garrisons at Marlborough and learning the fate of our mother town Sudbury, passed on to her relief. Quoting the late Emily T. Hunt of Sudbury:

"These grand old hills echoed the savage yell
 Bourne on the breeze through wood and dell,
 As down from Marlboro' swept King Philip's band.
 Leaving behind a ruined and desolate land.
 Fiendish, revengefully, onward still they passed,
 Obedient to their haughty King's behest,
 Until they reached this town and made attack.
 But gallant Wadsworth soon was on their track.
 You know the rest—how each man fought for home.
 On yonder monument go read their doom,
 And then with hearts uplifted, thank kind heaven
 For homes so blessed—through such fierce struggles given.

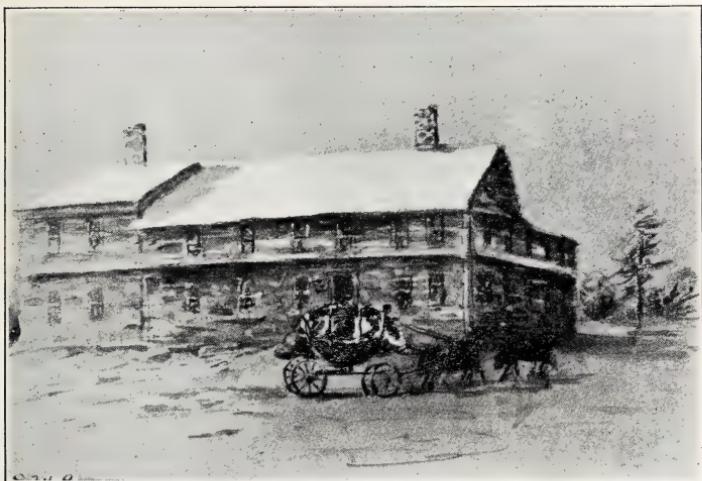
The portrait of King Philip we copy from Lossings Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution. The author writes: "I copied this and the annexed marks of Philip's chief captains from an original mortgage given by the Sachem to Constant Southworth on land four miles square lying south of Taunton. The mortgage is dated Oct. 1, 1672. It was acknowledged before and signed by John Alden the Puritan. This interesting document passed into the hands of that intelligent antiquary S. G. Drake, Esq. of Boston.

Holy Trinity parish owes its existence largely to St. Mark's parish, Southboro'. A memorable service was that held by Rev. J. I. Coolidge, D. D., rector of St. Mark's church and headmaster of St. Mark's school, in the Unitarian church of Marlborough, about thirty-eight or forty years ago. When Rev. F. L. Bush was resident of Southborough he conducted



HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

services regularly each week in an upper room in Marlborough Block. After him came Rev. P. Williams, D. D., who for a while used to live in Southborough and would walk to Marlborough for one service and then to Westborough for another. As time went on, the congregation grew in numbers, and such spirit and good will was shown that Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, of Southborough, offered to build a church if the people would secure the ground. This was accomplished and the above church built at corner of Main Street and Cotting Ave. and consecrated Nov. 17, 1887. At this time, wishing to have a settled minister, the Rev. George S. Pine assistant minister to St. John's Church Boston Highlands was called to the rectorship in Marlborough. Here he has remained for 23 years; in point of residence at the present time, the oldest of any Pastor in town. On June 1891, the late Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., then Bishop elect of the Diocese opened the new parish rooms adjoining the church, built at the expense of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sears. Through the energy of the Woman's Missionary Guild and the co-operation of two generous laymen a house on East Main St. was purchased for a Rectory and opened with form on the fourth anniversary of the consecration of the church.



COTTING TAVERN IN YE OLDEN TIME.

Nearly opposite the Union Church was this old Tavern which was a conspicuous landmark in Marlborough more than one hundred years ago. Here was the old dance hall whose walls could tell of cotillion parties, and balls, town meetings and church services held at different times. When Rev. Chas. Forbush was the minister of one of the orthodox societies in the center of the town which had seceded from the old Spring Hill church, they held their services on the Sabbath in the old John Cotting Tavern. Mrs. Sarah or "Aunt Sally," together with her good husband who had given up store-keeping, set up hotel-keeping in the above long rambling building, remembered to this day as formerly surrounded by sheds, stables and outbuildings.

As tavern keepers the twain were very successful, making their hostelry one of the highest in repute of all the region about. This reputation was largely won for the tavern by the toil and skill of the landlady whose dinners and suppers were so satisfactory as to leave the most agreeable memory with each patron. Those who came to the hostelry in all these years were legion and included besides the regular public travelling by highway, a great number of sleighing and cotillion parties which made the tavern a merry place. Both landlord and landlady were popular by reason of their personal qualities. He died in 1870 and she continued at the old tavern, refusing to leave it for an apparently more

comfortable home close by offered by her son, John F. Cotting, [now the property and residence of Mr. Eugene O. Brigham] who speaking of the old times and the parties said: "There is a vast difference between the sleighing parties of today and those of olden times. Farmers then had but one sleigh, a square box-like structure painted yellow, with the back higher than one's head and over which a coverlet was thrown. The sleigh was so heavy that two horses generally were required to draw it. Frequently there was good sleighing for a couple of months and sleighing parties were then the order of the day. The farm wagon body was placed on runners of the woodsled, and a lot of straw was placed at the bottom for the young men and women or the 'girls and boys' to seat themselves. The 'fiddler' always accompanied the party. Then they would drive to some tavern where the first thing in order was to call for 'flip.' This beverage was simply cream beer which was served in large mugs or glasses. Every landlord had an iron rod about two feet long with a ball on the end about the size of a walnut which was heated red hot and run into every glass of beer which heated it and made it foam. This was called 'flip' which after drinking, the music struck up and there was a dance; those not wishing to dance playing games of different kinds."

The taverns of John Cotting and Captain Sullivan Thayer across the road, had sumptuous entertainment for man and beast so bountifully displayed that few could withstand the temptation to stop and tarry with the jolly throng. Taverns situated but a short distance from each other on the main travelled roads were as indispensable in those days as the school house or church. The old swinging sign boards projecting from those old hostelries promised a welcome and a home for all. These taverns were the resorts of all classes; the news related and public affairs of grave importance discussed, and where all events of interest were celebrated. At that time intoxicating liquor was sold as freely at the bar to the travelling public and the lounging townsmen as the oats and corn fodder for the beasts in the stall.

In Barber's "Historical Collections" we find the following picture and these lines written in 1840: "Marlborough is one of the best agricultural towns in the county. Very little of what is called good land lies level, but is intersected in various directions by hills, declivities and



South-eastern view of Marlborough.

valleys. There are four churches: one Restorationist, one Orthodox, one Universalist, one Methodist." The above is a southeastern view of some of the principal buildings in the central part of Marlborough. The most prominent building on the left is the Universalist church. This was on the corner of the now known Ames Court. In this locality in times past lived Deacon James Woods who married Dorothy Barnes, and at her death m. Hepzibah Eager, daughter of Uriah Eager. In the list of early pew holders in the old Spring Hill church, we find his name, and in the Spring Hill burying ground we find stones marked for Dorothy, Hepzibah and for James, under whose name are the lines:

"Passing with melancholy state
By all these solemn heaps of fate
O think! as soft and sad you tread
Above the venerable Dead,
Time was like you, we life possess'd,
And Time shall be when you shall rest."

James Woods was Representative to General Court in 1750, was elected Deacon 1741 and was Selectman 1741-49-55-57. At the end of Ames Place lived at a later day Mr. Stillman B. Pratt and family.

" 'Tis to the pen and press we mortals owe
All we believe and almost all we know."

Journalism in Marlborough started with the first paper, "The Marl-

borough Mirror," issued November 1859 by Stillman B. Pratt, son of Rev. Stillman Pratt, who was born at Orleans, Mass., in 1836, and who learned his trade at his father's Middleboro Gazette office. In the Fall of 1859, Edwin Rice, son of Abel Rice, who was in the stationery business at Forest Hall, purchased an amateur printing office and in August 1860 issued the first number of the "Shenstone Laurel," a monthly paper, 16x32 inches, edited by Hon. O. W. Albee and Mrs. Charles F. Morse. The Marlborough Journal was first issued December 1860 by George Mills Joy and Edwin Rice, their office being at first in Forest Hall Block.

In 1861 the Marlborough Mirror was sold to J. M. Farwell, son of Richard Farwell, and the same week the two papers were united under the name of Marlborough Journal. Before many months Mr. Joy enlisted and went into the Union Army and the Journal was carried on in a gradually failing condition by Mr. Farwell, until about 1864 when he gave the paper up, declaring if anybody thought they could make any money at the printing business in Marlborough they were welcome to try their hand. For some time Marlborough had no local paper. Finally the type and presses were bought by C. A. Wood, who had learned his trade of Stillman B. Pratt, and he removed the material to Hudson and established the Hudson Pioneer February 12, 1865. C. A. Wood also printed for a few months at his Hudson office a paper for Marlborough called the Marlborough Star.

In the Fall of 1865, William W. Wood, a cousin of C. A. Wood, gave up the publication of the Stoughton Sentinel and removed his equipments to Marlborough and re-established the Marlborough Mirror. On September 26, 1867, he bought the Hudson Pioneer office. For four months in 1869 these papers were edited by Rev. W. A. Start and from November 6, 1869, W. W. Wood, George Stearns and A. A. Wright were the proprietors under the firm name of Wood, Stearns & Co., who carried on the business until May 6, 1871, when Stillman B. and Thomas S. Pratt, under the firm name of Pratt Brothers, purchased both the Marlborough Mirror and Hudson Pioneer offices.

January 1, 1873, the Marlborough Journal was revived and published for three years as an eight page Saturday paper, while the Marlborough Mirror during the same time, was a four page Wednesday paper. October 1, 1873, T. S. Pratt sold his interest in these papers to Stillman B. Pratt, and January 1, 1876, the two papers were consolidated and became the Marlborough Mirror-Journal published on Saturdays.

In May 1877, Richard A. Bigelow [son of Alden and Olivia Bige-

low] and Charles F. Morse established The Times at Forest Hall, Marlborough. In 1871 The Times was removed to Corey Block, and in 1879 a stock company was formed to carry on the business. The paper was ably edited from the start by Charles F. Morse up to 1891 when he retired, disposing of his stock to Peter B. Murphy, the present very able editor and manager.

January 1, 1878, the Marlborough Advertiser was established and was published for a year by Charles E. Cook and A. E. Townsend from the office in Forest Hall. January 1, 1879, the Advertiser was removed to Franklin Block with Ransom D. Pratt as editor.

The Marlborough Daily Enterprise had its birth in the Marlborough Weekly Enterprise, an off-shoot of the Hudson Weekly Enterprise. The Marlborough weekly was established by John F. Wood of the firm of Woc.1 Brothers, publishers of the Hudson and other town weeklies, doing business under the name Enterprise. Thomas W. Hayden, for years employed by Pratt Brothers, publishers of 40 weeklies and the Daily Mirror, took charge of the new Marlborough paper which saw its first issue in 1889.

September 4, 1889, the Daily was born and from that time until the present day success has been written in nearly all of its endeavors. The plant was removed to the Temple Block in 1892. The office was in the Main street front, but the mechanical part of the plant was built on what might be termed a rock near the corner of Hill and Devens street. The copy was shot through a wooden tube from Main street to the hill and vice versa.

In 1898 the paper passed from the hands of Mr. Wood to new owners, E. I. Sawyer, Walter P. Frye, Hon. Walter B. Morse and H. F. Wilder, one of the first employees, the latter acting as manager until June 1909 when he sold his stock in the paper and retired. Mr. Sawyer died in 1909 and his stock passed into the hands of Messrs. Frye and Morse. Mr. Wilder was succeeded by William D. McPherson who had established in Marlborough the News which later on was merged into the Daily Enterprise, of which paper Mr. McPherson, with practical experience for the work, became competent manager. In addition to the Daily Enterprise, the concern prints seven prosperous weeklies combining the neighboring towns.

January 1, 1887, the Marlborough Star was established under the patronage of the late Rev. P. A. McKenna and later edited by him. The paper was devoted to Irish-American and Catholic interests, especially to the advocacy of temperance. After a few years when the

object of the paper had been accomplished, he resigned as editor and the paper was discontinued.

In October 1888 "Le Nouvelliste," a much needed News Giver, was founded by Messieurs A. L. Beauchamp as proprietor and Henri Berger as editor. This paper was printed in the French language and at its decline was succeeded September 12, 1892, by "L'Estafette," published and edited up to present date by Monsieur A. L. Beauchamp.

Among the various well-known names connected with journalism of Marlborough are to be mentioned R. M. Pratt who remained here until engaged as reporter by the Worcester Telegram; Thomas Hayden, at whose death succeeded E. V. Spooner, and Thomas L. Walsh, now a well known attorney in Clinton, E. S. Murphy, who has done general reporter's work since 1899 up to present time; M. M. Multer of The Marlborough Times; ex-Senator J. J. Mitchell, reporter to Boston Herald; Representative Charles F. McCarthy, reporter to Worcester Telegram; and one whom Marlborough still claims, Representative to General Court from Leominster, Frank H. Pope, reporter to Boston Globe, whose command of ideas and language is equalled by few.



THE LARKIN, OR WINSLOW BRIGHAM HOUSE.

This house stood until a year or so ago just to the left of the Corey Estate. Here in 1817 Elizabeth Larkin was married one morning by the Rev. Sylvester F. Bucklin to Winslow Brigham (son of Capt. Daniel and Thankful Brigham) and as time went on returned to live with "Mother Larkin" who had built this house. From this old home-stead their daughter Elizabeth Brigham now a lovable dear lady of 92 years of age, was married to Wallace Witherbee youngest son of Caleb Witherbee whose two first years of married life were spent on the Wesson farm and from there ten years in "Father Caleb Witherbee's" mansion. The children of William Wallace and Elizabeth Brigham Witherbee are Ellen, Frank, Elizabeth, Frederick, Mary, Sarah, Anne, Herbert.

When their two daughters moved to Fairmount, Winslow Brigham and his wife rented the old home and built the now Charles Morse house to which they moved and enjoyed life there for less than two weeks. At the town's political demonstration Nov. 1st, 1864 when general enthusiasm prevailed and noted speakers present, Mr. Brigham was standing on the sidewalk, and was knocked down by an unmanageable horse, and never spoke again. Soon the wife joined him in the other life. In the Larkin Home was married Anne Fisher Brigham to Samuel Boyd. The couple boarded first at the Thayer Hotel. Then began housekeeping on Bridge street, and then went to the Draper home just this side of George Morse, (Samuel and Anne's ch. Delia [m. Henry Aldrich] Anna [m. Samuel C. Darling] Florence, Lydda, Carrie, Henry, Fanny.)

At Anne's death, Samuel married Mary Lawrence of Shrewsbury. Samuel Boyd was one of eleven children. The Boyds were an old family in Marlborough. John Boyd the ancestor came to this country 1636. Wm., the grandfather of Samuel who served in the War of the Revolution came to Marlborough, when he was 12 years of age, and was adopted by Mr. Stratton who owned the farm near So. Marlborough. He afterwards inherited the estate, and married into the Morse family. Of the children of Wm. Boyd, John, the father of Samuel is remembered and described as a "man of quick wit, a noted joker, a man of device and schemes, but with his large family was over burdened and became poor." His wife Sophia Phelps, daughter of Roger Phelps was an excellent woman, a faithful mother and of good family. Samuel Boyd was born on what was generally known as the Hillman Farm at Marlboro Junction, burnt some years ago. At that time a shoe maker's apprentice had to be able to make a boot or shoe entire, and Samuel at 14 was put to trade as currier with Col. Joe Davis of Northboro, brother of "honest" John Davis who was at one time Governor of the State.



THE JOSIAH BENNETT HOUSE, MAPLE STREET.

Samuel and his brother Joseph Boyd built for their parents the house called the Josiah Bennett place on the corner of Maple and Bridge streets. Here they went into business, and occupied a room 20x30 feet, employing about 25 hands. They remained here about two years, and then moved to the upper part of the brick block used as a hotel by Sullivan Thayer on Main street, opposite the old Cotting tavern. Soon after, they moved to a small house at head of the common. The next move of Samuel was to build the Morse brick factory on Maple street, a monster and big adventure in those days. Nine years later and Samuel and Thomas Corey built the brick block (Central House) where they employed 300 hands. This led to the mammoth factory on Main street. The school education allowed to Samuel Boyd was a few weeks in winter, and one or two terms at the Marlborough Academy with Mr. O. W. Albee. The business of manufacturing shoes for market was almost new in Marlborough, when he finished his apprenticeship at Northboro. Lynn, Milford and a few other towns had done pioneer work with promise and success. Col. Ephraim Howe had begun here, on a small scale, and here Samuel began manufacturing with his brother Joseph. [The latter m. Mary E. Bridge of Lowell, by whom he had

one daughter Caroline. After the death of his first wife he m. his sister-in-law Susan S. Bridge. Joseph retired from business in 1839, and went to St. Louis. Returning in 1846 to take his brother John's place in the firm.] Samuel and his brother John had gone into partnership, and built the Commons shop in 1843, located nearly south of the Union Church. And so the business went on. Soon others ventured until on every hand they were buying two sides of leather and a simple kit, making shoes by hand in some out building, chamber or kitchen, and hurrying off to Boston to sell their goods, and buying a double quantity of stock they would press into service, some child, wife or hired man to do the same thing over again on a larger scale. At first a shoe-maker's kit was an awl, a knife and hammer, the same man doing all the parts. Then came division of labor, and "making a team" became known. The business grew until for more than half a century did Samuel Boyd stay at home to do his life work, building up his native place until he was characterized the "Father of the City." Credit should be given Samuel Boyd for conceiving the idea of the electric street railway in Marlborough, and he carried his idea into effect by embarking in the enterprise, and building the road at his own expense. Mr. Boyd also identified himself prominently with the steam railroad interests of Marlborough. The Agricultural Branch Railroad to centre of Marlborough was extended through efforts of Mr. Boyd who guaranteed to raise \$15,000 in Marlborough, he himself subscribing largely to the fund.



MARLBOROUGH CITY HOSPITAL.

The Marlborough City Hospital was incorporated Feb. 27, 1890, by Miss Hannah E. Bigelow, Hon. S. H. Howe, Edward L. Bigelow, Henry O. Russell, James T. Murphy, Dr. James Campbell, Timothy A. Coolidge, W. H. Fay, Hon. J. W. McDonald, W. S. Frost, Hon. W. N. Davenport, Onesime Lavasseur, Francis C. Curtis, Hon. John O'Connell, Winslow M. Warren, and John E. Curtis.

In Sept. 1891 the above Sylvester Bucklin house was purchased and preparations made for occupancy. The Institution was opened to the public in 1893, and remained so until Aug. 1894, when on account of non-support the doors were closed for ten years, when there was a revival of interest, and the board of trustees by hard and faithful work secured the necessary amount of funds to place the Hospital in such a financial condition as would allow it to start on a firm foundation. Today the success attending our Hospital has been due to the present able management, and the harmonious co-operation of the large numbers who have generously responded whenever called upon. The financial burden resting on the trustees has been very materially lightened by the work of the Ladies' Board. We cannot speak too highly of their service, and the City of Marlborough, and many citizens have been generous with their Hospital. While many individuals and various Clubs and Societies have generously contributed, mention may be given only of a few who have donated one hundred dollars and more, towards the support of this much needed institution, the management of which is harmoniously successful, leading to that result which should be accomplished in the near future, a modern and up to date new Hospital building where all necessary requirements may be met.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE HOSPITAL.

Hannah Bigelow,	\$5,000.00	Mrs. Ellen Lane,	\$200.00
S. H. Howe,	1,000.00	D. W. Hitchcock,	150.00
Corey Heirs,	500.00	Holy Trinity Church,	120.00
Henry K. Winchester,	500.00	Messrs. Morse & Bigelow,	100.00
Messrs. Rice & Hutchins,	500.00	William Fay,	100.00
Samuel Boyd,	300.00	George A. Howe,	100.00
Mrs. John A. Frye,	250.00	E. F. Longley,	100.00
John A. Frye, X-Ray Machine			

OFFICERS OF MARLBOROUGH HOSPITAL.

President, Dr. C. T. Warner
Vice-President, T. J. Harris

Treasurer, F. L. Claflin
Secretary, R. H. Beaudreau

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL STAFF.

Dr. E. G. Hoitt	Dr. T. F. McCarthy	Dr. J. T. Buckley
Dr. E. H. Ellis	Dr. C. L. Cutler, Jr.	Dr. Delia M. O'Connell
Dr. W. S. Richardson	Dr. O. G. Duhamel	Dr. J. J. Kelley
Dr. C. T. Warner	Dr. R. E. Stevens	Dr. J. A. D. St. Jacques
	Dr. C. W. Smith	

Before finishing this article we would speak a word in behalf of the girls in white. A trained nurse, it is said, lasts only fifteen years, when she becomes more or less broken in health. The average nurse is considered as a tireless phenomenon rather than as a human being. "Few people begin to realize," Edward Bok writes, "the exacting demands of a sick room—the fearful physical and mental strain. The nurse cannot complain—that would be unprofessional—and so she 'gets along somehow' until she gives out. These trained nurses are fine women, friends; hard working, self-sacrificing, patient, tender. But they are humans, just as accountable to nature and her demands as is your daughter. They would last longer than fifteen years were we kinder to them. And God bless them, they deserve it, these girls in white. In the hospital or in the home they are indispensable, these women in their white uniforms."

A short distance from the Hospital is Hildreth street. Half a century ago Marlboro was almost an exclusively agricultural district and was widely known for its abundant farming products. The shoemaker, the wheelwright and the blacksmith comprised about all who were then considered the mechanics of the village. The minister's, the lawyer's and doctor's families, embraced what little of aristocracy the little hamlet at that time contained. Benjamin W. Hildreth, Jr., was the eldest son of Dr. Hildreth, the village physician, whose appearance as he rode to and fro among his patients in his high, yellow sulky, was a terror to many youngsters who had more green fruit deposited in their stomachs than the wise Esculapius would think they could digest; for the boys knew he carried in his saddle bags an emetic which brought to light all hidden things. The sad drowning of the son in Boston harbor on the 22d day of July 1830, created universal sympathy for the afflicted family. The military city guards of Boston were ordered to wear the usual badge of mourning for his death, and caused to be recorded that he was a worthy member. All the households were filled in that day with large families of children, and Dr. Hildreth's was one of the largest, embracing fourteen boys and girls. The house, though somewhat abridged from its former

dimensions is still standing. Later in his life the doctor disposed of this village home, the old house on Main street, third house from the now Dr. Cutler house, where the postoffice was located, and devoted himself mostly to cultivating the soil. Younger physicians came on the ground and nearly crowded off the old practitioner. The doctor bought a house and moved onto Hildreth street, from which circumstance the street and school take the name.

Dr. Hildreth enjoyed disputations and was almost a constant attendant at the Lyceum which met weekly in the old Academy where Uncle Caleb Witherbee presided so impartially and where the Revs. Morse, Greenwood and Bucklin joined with Lawyer Farwell, Preceptor Albee, Alden Brigham and William F. Barnard who were teachers of district schools, and sometimes the Academy scholars took a hand in discussions of the general and local questions of the day. Like Goldsmith's school master, the old Doctor "vanquished he could argue still," which made rare sport for the younger portion of the audience assembled. Dr. Hildreth's wife was a motherly matron and is remembered for her kindness and generous impulses. She was born in Concord, Mass., and was a daughter of Captain Brown who led his company on the 19th of April 1776, against the British red coats to defend their native soil. The Doctor's children took great pride in their ancestors and often boasted that their grandfather, Captain Brown, fought the battles of the Revolutionary war under the great Washington.

In front of the Hospital stands the Corey Mansion.

The name of Thomas Corey stands for one who held the esteem of Marlborough people to a remarkable degree. Generous to the poor and the unfortunate, upright in all his dealings, his death was deplored and he was greatly missed when at the age of fifty-two he passed away, January 4, 1875. Born in Ireland in 1823, he came with his parents in early life to this country, and by energy and integrity raised himself to partnership with Samuel Boyd, and for nearly thirty years continued as member of the leading Marlborough shoe company—of the firm Boyd & Corey. They built the brick shop later known as "Central House." Previous to 1838 he worked in Southborough and learned the shoe trade of Harvey Newton. Thomas Corey was a quiet, unobtrusive and reticent business man, far-reaching in his plans, undemonstrative in his actions. At the time of his death he was treasurer of the board of trustees of the Public Library, which was draped in mourning, and all the stores were closed in token of respect. He married Eliza Jane, daughter

of Mark Fay, and built the fine house in which were born their three children: Edwin [m. Mary Goodyear, ch. Emma, Maud]; Eliza [m. Horace S. Crowell, ch. Marguerite, Fay]; Blanche [m. Charles F. Holyoke, ch. Thomas, Corey, Charles F., Mary].



ESQUIRE FARWELL, OR JOHN O'CONNELL HOUSE,
MAPLE STREET.

Richard Farwell, Esq., built this house. He was a lawyer and graduate of Harvard College. He married Caroline M. Brigham, daughter of Joseph Brigham, Esq., the first settled lawyer in town. The house had, as to-day, an air of aristocracy. In earlier years there was a pretty pond in front, from the brook running through the grounds.

Fifty years ago Mr. John O'Connell bought this estate. This fine old Irish gentleman, respected and admired by all who had ever known him, was 83 years old when he passed away, August 20, 1909, and the flag on City Hall was placed at half-staff. His life reads like a romance. He was born at Middleton, Ireland, June 24, 1826, and was one of six children of William O'Connell and Ellen Barry. He had an excellent education, attending private schools in his native town and in Cloyne until he was nineteen years of age, when he entered as clerk the store of Mrs. Edwards, remaining there two years. Learning of the discovery of gold in California, he was fired with ambition and longed to go to

America. He sought the advice of his spiritual director, Rev. Stephen Coppinger, who approved and encouraged his ambition. He reverently asked his father's blessing, and being well equipped for those days, John took passage in the "Globe Richmond" for Boston, where he arrived in May, 1847, alone and in a strange land, where he had nobody to advise him, no one to extend the guiding hand. But he needed no prop on which to lean, and there was but one favor which he asked, which was —work; choosing any kind of honest labor rather than idleness.

One day in Boston, after he had purchased his ticket for California, he met handsome Bridget Kelleher, daughter of Jeremiah Kelleher, merchant of Queenstown, and California and the gold mines were then all forgotten. Promptly he sold his ticket and decided to settle in Marlborough. Never for a moment did his love waver for the woman he had looked upon as his future wife, and on May 27, 1851, Father O'Donnell married the young couple at Lawrence, Mass.; and quoting an elderly lady, "A lovelier bride ne'er came to Marlborough." All through their life these two worked together, not only for advancement in material interests, but for Christianity as well. With others they arranged for successful lecture courses upon religious and patriotic subjects to be given for them and their fellow emigrants. (Among the noted lecturers was Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher.) While both deeply loved and never forgot their mother country, they were always patriotic Americans. Mrs. O'Connell was an ardent lover of the best in literature and amid many cares always found time for study.

It is a remarkable fact that in these first days of toil the young man who was afterwards to become a large employer of men, the man who was to become the large holder of property interests, the man who was to be the head of one of Massachusetts' most thriving communities, the man who was to be a vast power in Marlborough, toiled from morn until night for the munificent sum of fifty cents per day. However, he pursued his way with the same devotion to duty that characterized his after life. Men who were fellow laborers with him in those first days say that he possessed a cheerful spirit and had the same unassuming manner that shone so prominently in his after life. The thrifty spirit which was the foundation for the fortune that he afterwards accumulated was laid in those days of toil and sacrifice.

The future, however, never looked dark. Marlborough at that time commenced to show itself as a shoe producing community. The old primitive methods in the manufacture of shoes were used, but the spark was there, and it needed only men like John O'Connell to fan it into

a flame. He felt that there was a future in the business for him, and although he had not great means, he nevertheless had the ambition. His first experience in the shoe business was when he secured work in the shoe factory of William Dadmun, Pleasant street. Later he took out work from the Boyd-Corey factory, and as a member of one of the old style teams, did considerable labor for that concern. It was not until 1854 that he determined to go into the manufacturing business. With Richard Mansfield, he embarked in business with a shop at what is now 104 Howe street. The new firm made a sixty-pair case a day, and sold their wares in very modest lots. The partnership was not of long duration, and dissolved to the satisfaction of both men. Mr. O'Connell bought the structure now numbered 108 Howe street, and began the manufacture of shoes there. Five sixty-pair lots were turned out daily at first, but the business had increased to such a degree that in 1869 a new factory was built.

Mr. O'Connell had the distinction of being the first Marlborough man to locate a factory on the spur of a railroad. The saving of freight bills on account of the proximity of railroad facilities is only one of the many incidents of his life in which his business acumen and progressiveness stood forth prominently. Things prospered at the new shop. Shoe making machinery had made its appearance in factories, and Mr. O'Connell was one of the first to take advantage of the new methods which brought fortune to the shoe manufacturers.

Mr. O'Connell took his sons into partnership and William J., John A. and Daniel F. were admitted to a share in the concern. Both William and Daniel retired, leaving John A. in the firm. The factory was burned May 1, 1890, but it was not long before a handsomer and better structure in every way was built in its stead. The O'Connell shoes found a ready sale and the business increased until 350 hands were employed and 2500 pairs of shoes turned out daily. Mr. O'Connell retired from business about the time of his last illness.

Shoe manufacturing was not Mr. O'Connell's only care. For a number of years the firm of John O'Connell & Son was in the coal business, and is still being carried on under the direction of John A. O'Connell. Mr. O'Connell was the owner of much property on Main street and other prominent thoroughfares in the city. Among the holdings of real estate listed to his credit in the assessors' books are the Middleton block, built in 1882, and named after the place of Mr. O'Connell's nativity; Franklin block and many dwelling houses scattered throughout the city.

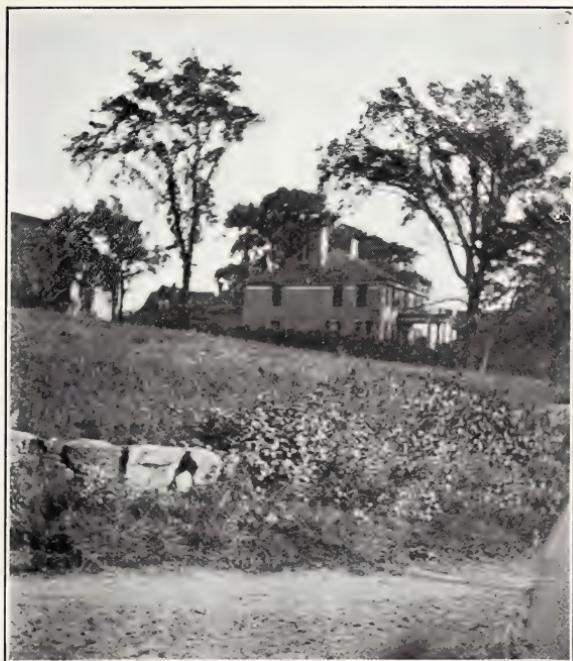
He was one of the incorporators of the Peoples' National Bank and served as vice-president and director of that institution, holding the former position while the late D. W. Hitchcock was president. For 25 years Mr. O'Connell was a member of the Board of Selectmen of the Town of Marlborough and was the first person of Celtic blood to hold such a position. The interests and welfare of the town was always his chief concern and the same methods so successful in his private business was a noticeable feature in his public service.

When the question of introducing a water works system into Marlborough was considered, he was one of the first to announce his adherence to the project, and although there was no little opposition to the idea, Mr. O'Connell and his associates carried the day. He was a member of the committee that constructed the system and nobody in Marlborough was more joyful than he when its completion was a reality.

He served as Mayor of Marlborough during the year 1893, but one year was sufficient and he retired from office with many friends and few, if any, enemies. In fact the administration of John O'Connell will go down into history as one in which the chief executive of the city always pleaded for good nature and harmony.

Nothing he loved better than to meet some friend of the old days, when he was fighting his way, and talk over the incidents of those early times. He was a man who cared nothing for membership in societies. Home he felt was the place for a young man rather than the club. John O'Connell was a man of very democratic spirit. Modest and unassuming, anybody not knowing him would hardly believe him to be one of the leading men of the community. He had a deep sense of humor which sparkled forth in a steady, flowing stream, when the occasion called it forth. Square dealing was a cardinal principle with him and to this he owed no little of his success. He would frequently exclaim: "There is a good deal of religion in paying 100 cents on a dollar."

And now while we speak of Hon. John O'Connell with pride as a townsman, let us not forget his good wife, remembering, "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." She was indeed a helpmate and a companion. She died April 2, 1882, leaving nine children, eight of whom are still living: William J.; Water Commissioner John A.; Ellen A. (past prominent teacher to whom belongs the distinction of being the only woman elected to the school board in the history of Marlborough); Daniel F., Mary J., David H., Mrs. A. W. Fitzgerald and Dr. Delia M. (Hannah A., wife of M. J. McCarthy, died in 1886)



ESQUIRE SHERMAN, OR ADOLPHUS PARMENTER HOUSE.

Adolphus Parmenter was postmaster for years, and a long time sheriff of the County. When he died his widow became the wife of Dr. Williams by whom she had two children and a large family by her late husband, one daughter being the only survivor. Through both marriages Mrs. Parmenter came into possession of considerable property. She was well educated and a queenly woman in personal presence, indentified for years with the Methodist church. Her daughter, the late Mrs. Willard, was the mother of Mr. Sumner P. Willard, a prosperous dental surgeon, Mrs. Mabel Tourtellotte, originator and past president of the popular Woman's Club of Marlborough (one child, Frances), C. Franklin, past instructor Institute Technology, Boston, now in Patent Office, Washington, D. C., and Alice, who married A. E. Dorr, Dorchester, Mr. Samuel Boyd, whose daughter married Mr. Samuel Darling, purchased this place and made the old colonial house one of Marlborough's handsome landmarks.



MICAH SHERMAN, OR WINSLOW BARNES HOMESTEAD.

Many will remember the above old house at Marlborough Junction, nearly opposite the fine residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Walker [Mr. Walker was born in Southborough; he married from New Hampshire Mary A. Eastman]; and not far away from the very lovely residence of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Burke. The latter was Florence E. Wiley. The former a short time since very generously donated \$1,000 toward our Public Library, and also—to the pleasure of both parents and children—lately donated a grand playground of five acres of land with fountain and seats. On the day of the dedication of this last gift, June 26, 1909, nearly 3,000 people, among whom were prominent citizens, visited the grounds. The exercises commenced at 2 p. m. with a parade of the school children, headed by the Marlborough Brass Band, and led by Superintendent of Schools O. A. Morton from the High school to the new playgrounds. The latter made the introductory address and Thomas Curley of Waltham made the principal speech and explained the importance of the playground idea and the effect it had on school children. He praised the gift and the generosity of the donor. "There are men who give churches," he exclaimed, "and men who give libraries and other public buildings, but seldom do we find a man thoughtful and generous enough to donate a playground of five acres of beautiful land for the benefit of the youth."

Micah Sherman built the house, which was torn down but a few years since, somewhere in the seventeen hundreds. His grandfather was

the John Sherman on the Farms who in the Indian days was one of the band of neighbors assigned to the Joseph Morse garrison. Micah married Susanna D. Frost and when she died he married Lydia Cogswell. She in her widowhood married Colonel Joseph Davis of Northboro. Micah Sherman was a prominent citizen and justice of the peace. On this spot he carried on his small farm and a store for family supplies, also a tailor shop in the south rooms of the house. Under the tree nearby or below, he had a large wheelwright shop where he employed many journeymen and apprentices. Winslow Barnes learned the trade of Mr. Sherman and was his successor to the farm and the business, adding a blacksmith shop which stood close by to the old mile stone on which we can still read "28 miles to Boston; right hand road to Worcester; left hand to Grafton." Here "Uncle" John Cotting set up housekeeping with his pretty bride, Augusta Barnes, the daughter of Winslow Barnes and Nancy Newton. John was made postmaster and kept a store up town where later they moved into the Cotting Tavern, a part of which had been built by John's father (the John Cotting who married Sally Brigham). Here they remained until they built and moved into the at the time palatial house this side of Holy Trinity church where resides Eugene Brigham, station agent on N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., whose wife is daughter of John and Augusta (Barnes) Cotting. Eugene is son of Charles H. Brigham, his mother Jane Felton, sister of Cyrus.

Let us retrace to 1660. When Marlborough was incorporated there were about 1,000 acres granted to 38 parties, from 15 to 50 acres in each home lot. Among the latter was the minister's lot of 30 acres and the blacksmith's lot of the same number. Solomon Johnson was here at the opening of Philip's War when at the attack on Marlborough the population numbered not much more than fifty, of whom hardly forty men were fighting men; and among the 38 parties in the laying out of house lots in the earliest day of Marlborough, to him was assigned 23 acres of land. He was voted selectman and was prominent in all business transactions. In 1662 his son, Jonathan Johnson, had the smith's lot of 30 acres which was south and southeast of the old common on the south side of the brook. It was given to him on condition that he should "reside in town seven years and do the town's work as a smith, and also if he at the seven years' end leave the town and endeavor to settle another smith in his room, both of which if he do, the said land is his forever." A few years after, Mr. Johnson sold the southeast half of his lot (15 acres) bounded northeast by the brook, to Thomas Barnes. The next year after Mr. Johnson came to town, in October 1663, he married

Mary Newton, daughter of Richard Newton, of Marlborough, and this was the first marriage recorded in Marlborough's Town Records.

Mr. Johnson was the schoolmaster of the town several years between 1699 and 1708. His son, Jonathan Johnson, Jr., was a blacksmith and resided at South Marlborough, they tell us "near or where Micah Sherman, Esq., carried on the blacksmith and wheelwright business." He was killed by the Indians on or near Jericho Hill in 1708, and undoubtedly it was his "widow Johnson" who came under No. 6 of the 26 respective forts or garrisons, i. e., Israel Howe's garrison. Often we query, in this time of almost constant wars with the savages, why did the young man and his young wife venture to set up their dwelling so far from the centered village, and so exposed to incursions by the Indians? The distance from the meeting house by the nearest travelled path was not less than three miles. The nearest house was his brother-in-law Matthews. War alarms were almost constant. The usurpation of the Colonial government by Andrus and the virtual suspension of civil authority, which just then occurred, paralyzed all municipal power. The French authorities in Canada took advantage of this disturbed condition of things to stir up the Indians to renewed depredation on the frontiers which resulted in a few months in the declaration of war between England and France, known in history as "King William's War." It required courage at such a time to strike out into the distant outskirts and there must have been some strong motive to induce one to run the hazards.

The house lots which were assigned to the original proprietors of Marlborough in 1660, contained from 15 to 50 acres and were devoted to dwellings, orchards and tillage; and as nearly all the settlers depended mainly on agriculture for subsistence, it was necessary to provide forage for their cattle elsewhere. And so in the course of the first winter, meadow lots as they were called, were assigned to each settler. These meadows were the alluvial lands upon the borders of streams, and the basins among the hills were the bursting out of springs and the wash of the higher grounds gave growth to abundance of grass. All such meadows were then free from underbrush and mostly bare of trees. Indeed, the whole country, except the swamps were free from underbrush. Men on horseback could ride anywhere, so they kept clear of miry swamps and deep water. For in order to give themselves good hunting, the Indians were accustomed to burn over the whole country annually, after the fall of the leaves in autumn, which effectually kept down the young growth and left only the old timber standing. The rank

growth of thatch and other native meadow grasses made fierce fires which entirely consumed vegetation. The meadows were thus all ready for the scythe and the quality of the grass was much better than most lands now produce. Having assigned meadow lots to each householder, then came the important matter of summer pasturage for cattle, and this led to the setting apart of what was termed the "cow common." This took in all the uplands immediately surrounding the house lots, forming a belt of about one and a half miles wide, bounded southerly by Stony brook, westerly by Stirrup brook, northerly by Assabet river, etc. And it was ordered that this immense tract shall "remain a perpetual cow common for the use of the town, never to be allotted without the consent of all the inhabitants and proprietors thereof." This included all that is now Southborough Centre. And this order led to the early settlement of so many families at Fayville and elsewhere to the south of Stony brook, for the uplands suitable for farm homesteads must be sought outside of these "cow commons."



THE HARRINGTON, OR WILLIAM WALKER HOME.

Passing down the "Farms" we come to the above home, adjoining the Sherman Farm, of Captain William Harrington. He was a tall, straight, fine looking man, living on a good farm, surrounded by an interesting family. But with all his ability a cloud of debts came hang-

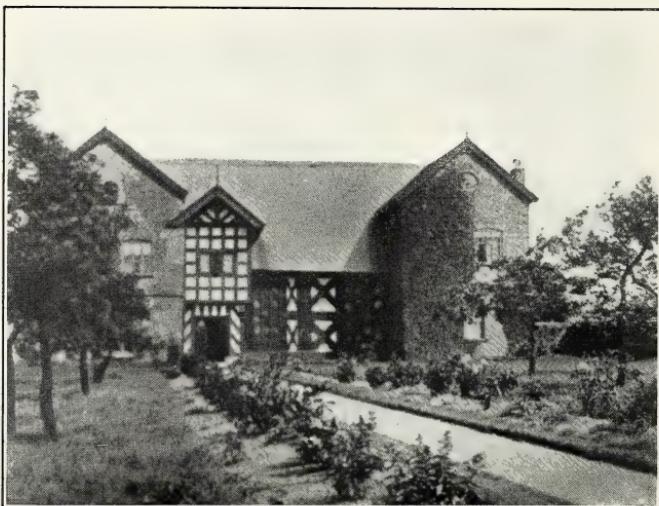
ing over him and he gave up his farm and moved to the village, where he supported his family by laboring at his trade as carpenter and joiner. Mr. William Walker of Sudbury purchased the farm, to where he moved and lived to time of his death. His widow still resides there.

In early days the military training was great entertainment for both young and old. The Common, where now stands our High School Building, was the centre of attraction. Often there were seen three Marlborough Infantry Companies, and one Company of Troopers; the latter made up from this and neighboring towns. The East Company was commanded by Capt. Samuel Warren; North Company by Capt. Jedidiah Wood; West Company by Capt. Abraham Howe; and the Troopers by Capt. William Harrington. One of these companies was disbanded to give place to the Rifle Company formed about 1813. This last was commanded by Capt. Stephen R. Phelps. At one time when this Company came out to practice they shot rather wild of the mark. Among the bystanders was Uncle Jess Ames. One of the Company asked Jess: "How should you like to be set up as a target?" The reply came quickly: "Well, I guess that is the safest place in the neighborhood." In Spring Hill Cemetery two age-discolored stones mark the spot where the Harrington soldiers of the Revolution lie buried, ancestors identified with Marlborough since the days of the Colonists. The beautiful Elm tree near the house sprung from a seed brought by Lady Walker from her old home in Westborough. Sometime in 1870 through the energetic efforts of Lavinia Howe, afterwards wife of Prof. Phelps, a society called the "Shenstone" was organized in the West Parish of Marlborough, the principal object of which was to "set out shade trees for the beautifying of the streets." Our city to this day shows the results of this example worthy of emulating.

Riding on we come to the farm of Winslow Arnold, 2d, a good farmer who passed on his successful ideas to his son-in-law, George Sherman, the jovial and genial man welcomed all over the town with his early Sherman cider and vegetables, and who, marrying one of Mr. Arnold's daughters, remained on the home place. Before the town of Marlborough was settled by the English the Indians cultivated the apple, and Gookin, in describing the Indian planting field, speaks of the apple orchards whose fruit in every period of Marlborough history has been conspicuous. As early as 1676 the Indians showed their appreciation for this fruit, and never failed to injure the orchards belonging to their enemies. In 1752 Henry Barnes, Esq., the loyalist, set up a distillery in the center of the town for the manufacture of cider brandy which he ex-

ported in great quantities. Nineteen years later the assessors returned to General Court for the purpose of taxation 3,297 barrels of cider as the product of their orchards. One hundred years ago every considerable farmer had a cider-mill on his premises and made his own cider. In fact, such a mill was regarded as one of the necessary buildings upon a farm. Many would team cider to Boston three or four times a week in the fall, and the custom lasted until the Temperance Reform threw this beverage into the shade, when orchards were engrafted and converted into winter fruit. But though the distilleries have for the most part disappeared, those of the present day still remember the Sherman cider.

CHAPTER VII.



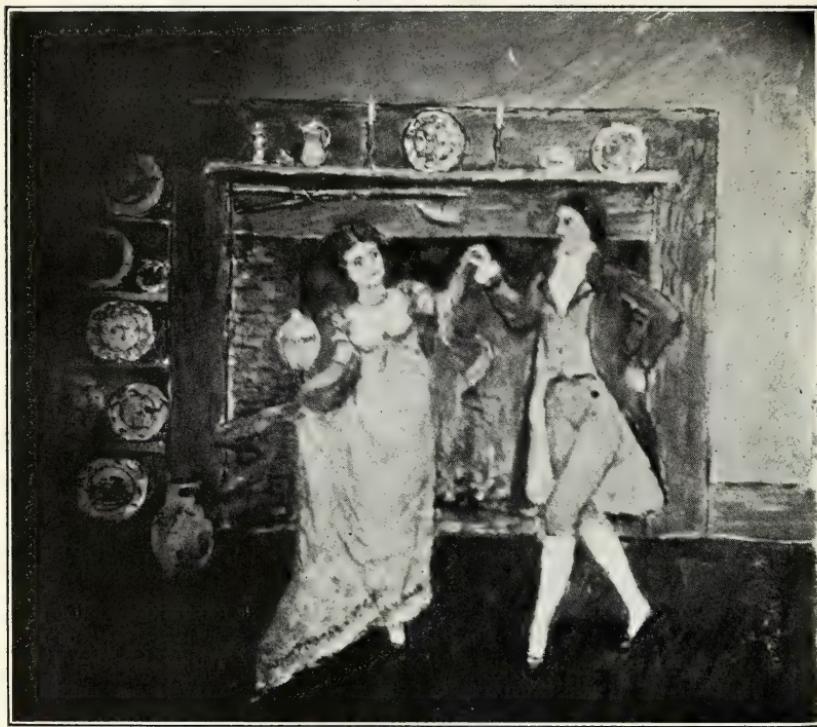
OLLERTON, OR BAGULEY HALL, SUFFOLK, ENGLAND.

There are so many of the descendants of the Bigelows and Warrens in and out of Marlborough, we believe a written sketch of same will be of interest.

“The Bigelows can be traced to a remote period in England, even to the reign of Henry III., when the name was written Baguley, and was derived from the place where they dwelt. Richard at that time was lord of Baguley, and his descendants took the name of the place. In the reign of Henry VII., Ralph de Baguley was lord of Ollerton Hall, and died 1540, leaving Randall and Nicholas. Randall died 1556, and his sons, Phillip and Robert, divided his estate. Robert died 1582, leaving Randall and John, both of whom moved to Suffolk. Randall died 1626, leaving two sons, Francis and John. Francis died 1657, and gave by will a portion of his property to his brother John, then in New England, who was baptized in England 1617.”

After the marriage of John to Mary Warren, these young people set up house-keeping of their own. John was the descendant of Lord Baguley of England's Manor of Ollerton Hall, and emigrating to America, he took the oath of fidelity at Watertown in 1652, and becoming a free-man, settled down to the trade of blacksmith, for which the town allowed him land and ten trees of good oak. In early times the relative interests in the town by the proprietors was computed in the distribution of house lots and meadows, and in those days the blacksmith came next to the minister; for this very much needed mechanic was justly appreciated. So among the list of names of lots assigned to the early settlers we find "to a minister and to a blacksmith" thirty acres of land for each, was set apart. John was indeed kept very busy. They chose him to be surveyor and constable and one of the "seven men" (selectmen), and his homestead soon extended to sixty acres of land. Years passed. Mary Warren lived half a century, bore him thirteen children, and after her death he married Sarah Bemis. John was 86 years of age before he was carried to the old burying ground to be laid by his dearly beloved first wife, Mary Warren. Among the expenses charged for the funeral we find several pairs of black gloves, twenty gallons of wine, bottles for the same, allspice and sugar, and two men and horses to carry the wine and other articles to the funeral, etc., for funeral excesses prevailed at this time and we read of one funeral costing six hundred pounds, with its gloves, rings, mourning scarfs, tankards of wine, and men and horses.

It was many years ago when John Bigulah and Mary Warin were "joyned in mariag" before Mr. Norwell October 30, 1642, in the ancient town settled the same year as Boston and called Watertown, and this marriage was the very first recorded in that place. In the early days of the colonies, the all powerful minister could not perform the marriage ceremony. A magistrate, a captain, any man of dignity in the community could be authorized to marry Puritan lovers save the parson; and not until the beginning of the 18th century did the Puritan minister assume the function of solemnizing marriages. Therefore the well-beloved pastor, the Rev. Mr. Phillips, first minister to Watertown (his colleague, Mr. John Knowles, had gone on a mission to Virginia) although present at the ceremony, could not legally pronounce the bans, and so Mr. Norwell, an Elder, had the distinction of being the important personage in this very notable affair, and great was the event to the



JOHN BIGELOW AND MARY WARREN DANCING AT THEIR
WEDDING IN WATERTOWN.

young matrons and unmarried folks at the time. In those early days the colonists married early, and bachelors were rare indeed in this land of unbroken forests where housekeepers were not to be found. And if the marriage were an important one, a sermon was preached in the church, the bride according to custom selecting the text. Can we not imagine Mary searching the Good Book for a text never so appropriate and sweet as this must be for them? For would not they, John and Mary, be there among the many congregated to hear what they had chosen?

For three successive weeks had the young couple been "cried in meetin" and everybody was on the tiptoe of expectation, for Mary was a favorite, and her father being a man of property and of consequence in town affairs, nothing was spared to make the day one of note and great pleasure. The old treasure chest from England had been unlocked by

the mother weeks before, and an outfit found for the bride which caused pleasant gossip for many a day. A beautiful silken gown purchased in a more affluent life in London; a string of gold beads taken right from the neck of the proud mother; a dainty bit of lace; a pair of high-heeled slippers and kerchief prettily knotted, turned Mary into a living picture and worthy mate for honest John in knee breeches, square skirted coat and nicely crimped shirt front, silken stockings, low shoes with silver buckles and cue well be-ribboned. Everybody wanted to lend a helping hand. The house was put in apple pie order; the floor of the great living room freshly sanded, the old brass andirons and the pewter platters and porringers and dishes on the buffet scoured until they shone like silver, and the table loaded with refreshments for the guests, some of whom living a mile or more away, rode upon horseback, the women as was customary—for no carriages were then known—on pillion behind.

Mary was born in England and her father was on the list of 118 Freemen at Watertown in 1631. (In order to be admitted as Freeman it was necessary to be a church member, and for this reason there were some men holding respectable social positions who never were thus admitted or not until advanced age. It was not necessary, however to be a church member or a Freeman in order to hold office in the town or appointments from the Court. This could be done by taking the oath of fidelity, and in some instances townsmen who were not Freemen were allowed to vote. John Bigelow, Sr., took the oath of fidelity in 1652 but he was not admitted Freeman until April 1690 at the age of 73. Many were Selectmen, town clerk, etc., etc., twenty years or more before they were admitted as Freemen.) But to return to John Warin or Warren who was 45 years of age when he emigrated to this country in Winthrop's fleet on the good ship "Arabella" which sailed from Yarmouth in 1630, ten years later than the "Mayflower." John was one highly respected and was selected in this new home by his fellow-citizens as one to lay out the highways and see that they be sufficiently repaired.

As we have said, he was possessed of some property and was chosen Selectman. But bringing with him to New England the same spirit of independence and free thought which prompted him to fly from the intolerance and bigotry at that time of old England, he incurred as the years went on the displeasure of his Watertown citizens by neglect of public worship and fined one day therefore, as was then the custom, three pounds and ten shillings. This was seventeen years after Mary's marriage and he must have been about 64 years old. In these days of the Puritan Sabbath, the barren meeting house without fires or music, and its tedious

sermon running on to even the sixteenthly, timed by an hour-glass turned over and over again, the tything-men were often found necessary, and it was so ordered that two appointed every Lord's day "should walk forth in time of God's worshippe to tak notice of such as either lye about the meeting house, without attending to the word or ordinances, or that lye at home, or in the fields without giving good account thereof, and to tak the names of such persons, and to present them to the magistrate, whereby they may be accordingly proceeded against," for not to be a meeting-goer in those days was to range one's self with thieves and robbers and other outlaws. As one has said, "No matter if the meeting house was cold, and there was danger of consumption, it was apparently 'more pleasing to the Lord' that a man should get sick attending services in His house than by staying at home preserve his health,"

The blue laws of Massachusetts were then nearly as stringent as those in Connecticut, where a mother might not kiss her child on Sunday, or a girl smile during Divine service at her sweet young friends lest a complaint be made against them. Mary's father was a man of intelligent ideas and had the courage of his convictions. "Had they not," sturdy John queried, "broken away from persecution in the old home? And were not these very tithingmen petty tyrants and official harpies who, instead of spending the day as they ought, in worshipping God, confessing their own manifold sins, and praying that they may be endued with a more Christian temper, are riding or walking the highway 'seeking whom they may devour' and gratifying at once their malice and their avarice by plundering their fellow citizens and filling their own pockets? No indeed; he for one would come and go as he chose. Surely he was old enough to know what was good for himself, and he would take such friends into his house as he deemed fit." (In 1661 the houses of old Warren and goodman Hammond were ordered to be searched for Quakers). For as he said, "real Christianity cannot flourish by persecution," and though he must pay the fine this time for sheer peace, he warned them that he'd never again pay more. This spirit did not appease the Watertown searchers for iniquity. He had gone against their views too many times. He and Thomas Arnold had even given freely their opinion of the laws concerning baptism and were each fined twenty shillings therefor.

Quoting Alice Morse Earl in her "Customs of Old England:" "When we consider the chill and gloom of those unheated, freezing churches, growing colder and damper and deadlier with every wintry blast, we wonder that grown persons even could bear the exposure.

Still more do we marvel that tender babies ever lived through their cruel winter christenings when it is recorded that the ice had to be broken in the christening bowl. In villages and towns where the houses were all clustered around the meeting house the baby Puritans did not have to be carried far to be baptized; but in the country parishes, where the dwelling houses were widely scattered, it might be truthfully recorded of many a Christian child: ‘Died of being baptised.’ One cruel parson believed in and practiced infant immersion, fairly a Puritan torture, until his own child nearly lost its life thereby. Dressed in fine linen and wrapped in a hand-woven christening blanket—a ‘bearing cloth’—the unfortunate young Puritan was carried to church in the arms of the mid-wife, who was a person of vast importance and dignity as well as service in early colonial days, when families of from fifteen to twenty children were quite the common quota. At the altar the baby was placed in his proud father’s arms, and received his first cold and disheartening reception into the Puritan church.

“In the pages of Judge Samuel Sewell’s diary, to which alone we can turn for any definite or extended contemporary picture of colonial life in Puritan New England, as for knowledge of England of that date we turn to the diaries of Evelyn and Pepys, and find abundant proof that inclemency of weather was little heeded when religious customs and duties were in question. On January 22d, 1694, Judge Sewell thus records: A very extraordinary Storm by reason of the falling and driving of the Snow. Few women could get to Meeting. A child named Alexander was baptised in the afternoon.” He does not record Alexander’s death in sequence. He writes thus of the baptism of a four days’ old child of his own on February 6th, 1656: “Between 3 and 4 P. M. Mr. Willard baptizeth my Son whom I named Stephen. Day was lowing after the storm but not freezing, Child shrank at the water but cry’d not. His brother Sam shew’d the Midwife who carried him the way to the Pew. I held him up.” And still again on April 8th, 1677, another of his children when but six days old: “Sabbath day, rainy and stormy in the morning but in the afternoon fair and sunshine though with a Blustering Wind. Weeden the Midwife brought the Infant to the Third Church when Sermon was about half done in the afternoon.”

Poor little Stephen and Hull and Joseph, shrinking away from the icy water, but too benumbed to cry! Small wonder they quickly yielded up their souls after the short struggle for life so gloomily and so coldly begun. Of Judge Sewall’s fourteen children, but three survived him, a majority dying in infancy; and of fifteen children of his friend Cotton

Mather, but two survived their father. This religious ordeal was but the initial step in the rigid system of selection enforced by every detail of the manner of life in early New England. The mortality among infants was apallingly large; and the natural result—the survival of the fittest—may account for the present tough endurance of the New England people.

Five years went on and again was this very independent John Warin warned for not attending public worship, and upon the point of another fine. But this direct descendant of William the Conqueror, and of William de Warren, who fought at the battle of Hastings and received from the Conqueror two hundred and ninety-eight manors in England and at his death was buried in the abbey of Lewes in Sussex which he had founded; this father of little Mary, whose ancestors, Earls of Warren and Surrey, held the very first rank in England and Normandy; wearied, it would seem, of the restrictions of the Puritan church, and “taking the reins,” so to speak, into his own hands, as he had done before in old England, he decided not to pay such a considerable sum for acting according to his own conscience, and the record gives us the indisputable fact that “old Warin,” meaning Warin, Senior, “is not to be found in town!” No one knows to this day how this affair of John Warin’s was settled, but he “came back,” so the records say; probably in his own good time, and in the year 1667, five years after his wife Margaret died, he, at the age of 82 years, was laid beside her in the old graveyard in Watertown. All four of his children had been in England, John, Mary, Daniel and Elizabeth. Daniel’s daughter Grace marrying Joseph Morse, and John or “Captain John’s” daughter Elizabeth marrying Daniel Harrington, both of whom moved to Marlborough Farms with Morse and Bigelow. Statistics, therefore, are these: John Warren came to America, 1630; made freeman, 1631; appointed surveyor, 1635; possessed 176 acres, 1642; fined for offence against baptism, 1651; warned and fined for non-attendance at public worship, 1658; his house searched for Quakers, 1661; died in Watertown at the age of 82 years, 1667.

Among John and Mary Bigelow’s thirteen children was one they named Samuel who married Mary Flagg and was, as his father, a prominent man in Watertown, which he represented in General Court, and set up as innholder which business he carried on until he and his sons began to feel with other Watertown and Sudbury men “straightened for want of more land.” So when Mr. Alcocke died (the latter had been employed by the Colony and was possessor of several grants of land on the southeasterly border of Marlborough called to this day “the Farms” which fell to the hands of his heirs, among whom was Ephraim Hunt

who married Alcocke's daughter) Samuel Bigelow, Sr.; John Bemis, Joseph Morse and Samuel Morse, "husbandmen of Watertown," bought of Mr. Hunt 350 acres of this land, and here Samuel's three sons, John Samuel and Thomas, moved, built and settled.



THE HOMESTEAD OF JOHN BIGELOW, THE INDIAN CAPTIVE.

Here in the house above, the first Bigelow homestead in Marlborough, remodelled no doubt from time to time, did the Bigelow brothers live. Ten children had been given to Samuel Bigelow of Watertown and his wife Mary Flagg (one of them being Mercy who married Lieut. Thomas Garfield, and became the direct ancestors of our late President Garfield) among whom was the John named after his grandfather and who had married in Watertown before they came here to build on the Farms, Jerushy Garfield, John being the first Bigelow who settled in Marlborough.

This was the time when the whole community was kept in constant alarm. Marlborough being a frontier town was greatly exposed to attacks from the Indians, and for a time it was the theatre of war. The horrors of Philips war have no parallel in our history and the inhabitants suffered every privation. No one felt safe. Scarcely had the smoke ceased to ascend from one burning building when the foe would be found prowling around another, and at all times the men were called away

from home to encounter the enemy and protect the neighbors and those garrisons most distressfully in peril. At the time Lancaster was attacked and an eighth of the whole population either killed on the spot or carried into captivity, the gallant Captain Wadsworth, with his company from Marlborough, arrived just in time to rescue the garrisons there and those who were left. John Bigelow was one of those who had been called to the garrison house of Thomas Sawyer of Lancaster. In an unguarded moment he, with Sawyer and his son, Elias, were surrounded by the Indians, captured and carried by them to Canada where they were held prisoners by the French Governor. Soon their skill as mechanics was discovered, and they having ever the hope of freedom before them, made every effort to please their captors, and so far succeeded that less restriction was put upon them. But although the watch upon them apparently grew less vigilant, they well realized that to attempt escape by running away would only be quick death or lingering torture by the Indian foe, and so they bided their time. One day the following letter was placed in John's hands :

“ MARLBURY, August 22, 1706.

Dear and loving Husband,—

In much grief and tender affection, greatly lamenting your miserable condition, hoping in the mercy of God who has prospered you and kept you alive hitherto and will in His own due time work your deliverance, that these few lines may find you in health as I am at the present and the children, blessed be God for it and for all his mercy bestowed on you and on myself. This may acquaint you that I received your letter dated January the 6th, on the 6th of August last, and for which I am, though in much sorrow and grief, thankful to you. And I do most Humbly and importunately petition the Governor to have pity and compassion on yourself and me.

Lamentations 3:25. The Lord is good to them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him. It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord, for the Lord will not cast off forever, but though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. Wherefore should a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins. Let us search and try our way and turn again to the Lord.

I remain your loving wife, greatly sorrowing for you.

JERUSHY BIGELOW.

I do further acquaint you that brother Samuel and Thomas are well and the rest of our relations.”

This letter incited a still greater desire for freedom, and seizing an opportunity when they could freely discuss a chance for their escape, John and Sawyer planned one night a way to obtain their release. Thomas

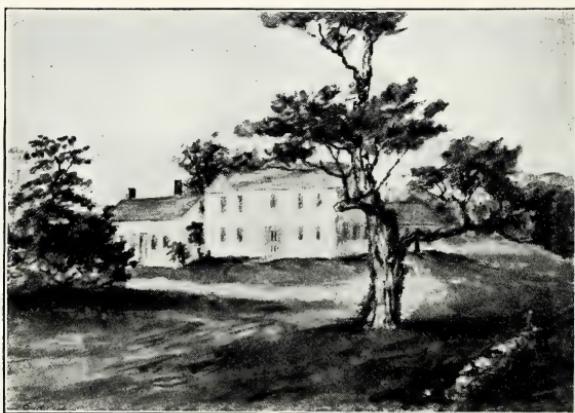
Sawyer was a blacksmith and John Bigelow a carpenter, and their abilities had already been tested by the Governor to whom they went and proposed in exchange for their freedom that they would build a sawmill, there being none at that time in Canada. The offer was quickly accepted for this was what the Governor had for some time desired, and so they built a sawmill on the River Chamblay, the first mill built in Canada. After some delay, John Bigelow and the elder Sawyer were allowed to return, the younger Sawyer being kept there for several months to run the mill before being allowed to follow on. One can imagine the surprise and great joy of the lonely and bereaved wife when her good husband was again with her, and as an expression of the happiness and peace John then enjoyed as compared with that he suffered while a prisoner, and in token of his gratitude for his release from captivity, he called his daughters, born after his return, Comfort and Freedom.

John and Jerushy's eleven children were all born in Marlborough, but became widely separated, only one of the five sons remaining in town. This was Gershom who married Mary Howe and they lived on the old homestead. Gershom was a much respected citizen, Selectman, etc., and member of Capt. Abraham Williams Co. 1757. He lived to be 97 years old.



THE WILLARD MORSE, OR NEVINSON STONE HOMESTEAD.

Here on the "Farms" was kept a neighborhood grocery store by Willard Morse, who was also a custom boot and shoe maker and owner of this farm, which though small, was a good one. Willard Morse and his wife, Mary Eager, were surrounded by an interesting group of boys and girls, among whom was Freeman, who married Georgianna Morse, and George, our respected ex-Alderman, who married Helen N. Leland. Freeman Morse started manufacturing shoes on the "Farms," continuing until 1856, when he and his brother George formed partnership and purchased the old Boyd brick shop on Maple street, where they continued business for many years. In later days the above old house became the home of one whom at time of his death was the oldest member of Post 43, G. A. R. When President Lincoln called for troops to put down the Rebellion, Nevinson Stone enlisted in Co. C, 25th Mass. Regt., and for three years served under Gen. Foster. He married Lucy Ames, daughter of Lewis, and coming home from the war in 1864, he returned to his home and engaged in farming, living to be 92 years of age.



THE NEWTON, OR DADMUN HOMESTEAD.

Riding past the Morey house and turning to the southeast we come to the little old house of Daniel Robert Hayden, which has a curious tradition: One day the Indians who had smoked the pipe of peace with him, accidentally shot a favorite colt belonging to him, and as restitution gave Hayden a deed of this pretty farm. Not far distant, stands the above old Homestead. An old homestead seems like a book which if one could but read would be found containing stories replete with

romance and history. And here the wonderful door stone nine feet long and five and a half feet wide makes a fitting preface to this interesting old time mansion with its enormous chimney, wainscoated rooms, and timbers and beams so sound and strong that they seem good for a century more. It was in 1640 that Richard Newton came over from England to settle in Sudbury, Mass. He was made freeman in 1645 and was one of the early petitioners for Marlborough. His land was in the southerly part of the town which became Southborough. Records say that he died aged "about 100 years." His son Daniel was born in 1655, and when the latter was about 25 years old he married Susanna Morse and built the house above. They named their first son Daniel, and he was in the French war. The great grandson of Richard named William whom the neighbors called "Old King Newton" because he was so resolute and fearless, married Elizabeth Wright of Framingham, whose children William and Lucy continued living on the old farm after the old folks had gone to their long home, each preferring a single life to the separation of each other. Lucy, surviving her beloved brother, lived to be over ninety years of age, and died in the old Homestead where she was born. The Newtons had ability and were considered most capable. Besides the care of their farm they had a tannery, blacksmith shop and cider mill. Martin Dadmun born right on the borders of this farm was brought up on the farm and bought it in 1822, living there until his death in 1867, and the place has been in the hands of the Dadmuns ever since. The original farm contained 135 acres, and was considered strong and good land. Mr. Dadmun was the father of a large family of boys and girls who were so numerous and loved work so well that even the farm of their father could not keep them all employed, and the boys used to hire out to the neighboring farms for six months of the season, always commanding the highest price. Martin was the father of one of the early shoe manufacturers of Marlborough, Mr. William Dadmun, who married a sister of William Dole, and resided in the house now the property of Edgar Weeks, Esq., on Pleasant street. It used to be said that altho' the Dadmun boys were so numerous, there was always too few of them, as the farmers found in the spring of the year when they were securing their help of the season, there never were enough of them to go round. Miss L. N. Dadmun and her brother-in-law, Henry H. Nourse, inherited this farm, which has grown to be of 218 acres, and the latter and his good wife still happily live there. Their daughter Helen married Walter D. Jackson of Waltham, (ch. Henry T. and Walter H.) Harriet married Charles E. Dudley of Providence, (ch. William V., Harriet L., Alden C.)

CHAPTER VIII.



Riding along Lakeside Avenue, or the "King's Highway" as it was known in Revolutionary time—a name not long retained—one's attention is attracted to a picturesque building on the Fay estate. Mark Fay, son of Josiah, was a descendant in the sixth generation of John Fay 1st, who was among the first settlers of Marlborough where he was born in 1793 in the locality now called Southborough. In 1817 he married Sophia Brigham daughter of Jonathan. In his younger days he was a cabinet maker, as was his brother George, and when he married Sophia Brigham they began housekeeping on the most beautiful location in Marlborough, facing Lake Williams, in the picturesque little house this side of his brother's inherited old homestead. As time went on, Mark engaged in farming, and we hear of his living in the Smith house on Mechanic street whose sloping banks of green and beautiful old trees made it a fine residence in early times. Not many years passed before Mark Fay became identified with the banking interests of Marlborough, being one of the incorporators of the First National Bank. He was its

first president and served as trustee until his death. He assisted in procuring the charter of the Savings Bank of which he was president and treasurer for ten years. It was through the instrumentality of himself and Lambert Bigelow that the South Acton and Marlborough Branch R. R. was built. The fortune he had acquired by his industry and frugality enabled him to gratify a desire to help the poor and needy. In 1871 he gave \$5,000 to various clergymen for distribution among the needy, and in 1874 he presented the town with an equal amount of money as a fund for the industrious poor.

Mark Fay enjoyed a joke even though at his own expense. It was in November 1859 when the ladies of the Charitable Association went to him to solicit coal. "Why, yes, I'll give you all you ladies can draw from the depot to Engine House No. 2." The laugh ended upon himself, for forty ladies immediately drafted themselves into a company and pluckily tugged up nearly a ton of coal for which they were given receipt. Before he built his last modern house, his home was in the now little hotel on Lincoln street which at that time was fenced in and surrounded by trees whose boughs rested and swayed on the window panes. Seven children were given to Sophia and Mark Fay, among whom should be mentioned Eliza Jane (see Corey article); William Fay, whose daughter, Emma Doak, and grandson, William Fay Doak, still reside in Marlborough; Charles L. (see Doctor Barnes article); Charlotte Amanda who married the late George N. Cate who at her death married Della Glidden of Bucksport, Maine.

At the left of our picture is the homestead fronting Lake Williams which has been known for many years as that of George W. Fay. In 1656 his ancestor, John Fay, embarked at Gravesend for this country on board the "Speedwell," among whose passengers were Thomas Barnes, aged 20, Shadrack Hapgood, aged 14, Thomas Goodnow, aged 20, Nathaniel Goodnow, aged 16, and John Fay, aged 8 years. Sudbury had then been settled seventeen years and those of the emigrants whose parents or relatives were then in this place went there directly. As John Fay grew to manhood he married Mary, the daughter of Thomas Brigham (Thomas Brigham was the ancestor of the Brigham family and Mary was the first Brigham girl born in New England), and coming to the new plantation incorporated by the name Marlborough, we find his name on the records as early as 1669, when he was made freeman and had a lot assigned him of fifty acres. In 1675 he appears among the proprietors of Worcester, but continued his residence in Marlborough. At this time he was assigned, with several others, to repair to the garrison of William

Kerley to defend it in case of an attack from the marauding bands of Philip. Like most of the settlers, John left the town soon after and repaired to a place of greater safety. This was Watertown, and while there he buried his first wife and one of his children and married again. At the close of Philip's war he returned to Marlborough and settled in the southerly part of the town on a lot now including Southborough.

John Fay's marriage with Mary Brigham was the first of a series of nearly thirty marriages between the Fays and Brighams. Susanna Shattuck had married Joseph Morse and at his death became the second wife of John Fay, whom she survived, and at his death married for her third husband Thomas Brigham, Jr., whose first wife was Mary Rice. And so the story goes on. John Fay had been a man of character and high standing in the community and became a planter of considerable estate, and when he died he bequeathed extensive tracts of land to his heirs. His daughter Mary married Jonathan Brigham, son of Thomas, Jr.

The origin of the word Fay dates back to mythological times. We find the name in an illustrious warrior under Charlemange, and we are most interested in the fact that Rudolph Fay married the daughter of General Lafayette and with him shared the captivity of the father in the prison of Olmutz, Prussia. The family has a genealogical history in which many interesting facts are found. John Fay, the second, married Elizabeth Wellington, and for his second wife he married Levinah Brigham. He filled several town offices before the division of the town, and after Westborough was incorporated became one of the most prominent men there. He is said to have been one of the first settlers in that part of the township, and to have built him a cabin on the hillside accessible only on one side, the better to protect himself against Indians. This place was in a manner preserved by his descendants and was called the "Ancestors' Fort" until 1834. He secured his farm about one mile from this "fort," and when there was danger would flee to it. He made an underground room with a trap door as security while farming, especially if the Indians intercepted him from fleeing to the fort, which on one occasion saved him from falling into their hands. Under such circumstances he cleared up his farm and as time went on became a large landholder. His son Stephen, born 1715, selling out his "town right," removed to Vermont, then known as the "New Hampshire Grants." Stephen became a man of rank, serving as captain in the French war.

Capt. Fay was a leading spirit and had powerful influence in the long contest with New York over the claims on these "Grants." When he settled in Bennington he erected a public house called the Green

Mountain House or Tavern, and it became the headquarters of those who resisted the claim of New York and spurned her jurisdiction. On the top of the high signpost exhibited by landlord Fay was the stuffed skin of a catamount, with teeth grinning defiance towards New York, hence it came to be called "The Catamount Tavern." During the period of the early settlement of the state this tavern was a great resort for travelers and emigrants and became widely known. It was the home of Ethan Allen for several years from 1770, when he came first to the "N. H. Grants," as Vermont was then called. In this famous tavern sat the "Vermont Council of Safety" in an inner room where in secret they planned, guided and directed the patriotic expedition of the "Green Mountain Boys" to stem the torrent of Burgoyne's invasion; and here also Stark and Warner, with the aid of the council, planned the famous attack on Baum's entrenchments, where was won the brilliant victory of Bennington, which turned the current of success from the British to the American army, and was followed in a few weeks by the capture of Burgoyne and his army at Saratoga.

In the clash of arms at Bennington, Capt. Fay was represented by his sons, five of whom, John, Elijah, Benjamin, Col. Joseph and David, were in the battle August 16, 1777, John being killed at his post of duty. When his father was informed that he had been unfortunate in respect to one of his sons, he exclaimed: "What! has he misbehaved?" "No, sir," said the informant, "worse than that—he is among the slain. He fell contending mightily in the cause." "Then I am satisfied," replied the venerable sire, and in his deep grief, bowing his head, he exclaimed: "I thank God that I had a son who was willing to give his life for his country!"

The British officers who were taken prisoners at the battle Bennington were conducted to the house of Capt. Fay. On the day previous to the battle they had tauntingly sent word that they wanted him to prepare a good dinner for them for they would dine with him on the morrow. On their approach, as prisoners of war, he met them at the gate with characteristic humor, and pulling off his "cocked hat," said to them: "Welcome! Welcome, gentlemen! The dinner you ordered is prepared for you!"

Capt. Fay lived to see the dawning of the glorious morn of peace. On the 30th of March 1871, his house which had long been the most notable relic of early times was burned to the ground. The origin of the fire is unknown. It had been built over 100 years, having been erected prior to 1770 by Capt. Fay, and after his death in 1781, it was occupied

by two of his sons in succession, then by his grandson, Samuel Fay, Esq., a memorable and worthy representative of the olden time who died in the 92d year of his age.

John, of John Fay 2d, married Hannah Child living in that part set off as Marlborough. Among their children was Josiah, born 1731, who married Mary Bent, daughter of Peter Bent of Marlborough. Mary and Josiah lived in Southborough where their son, Josiah, Jr., was born, who as he grew to manhood became selectman, field driver, constable, held the title of captain and was a soldier in the War of the Revolution. He married at Southborough Hepzibah Collins, a descendant of Miles Standish. He was a skilful mechanic and a manufacturer of nails by hand.

In those early days if a man was going to build, he needed to gather his material for months in advance. At that time no cut nails were to be had and wrought nails were manufactured to order by the blacksmiths. When you came to finish nails, the men who could make them were very few throughout the State. Josiah Fay was one of the most skilful of mechanics of this special line of the finish of "brad" nails, and this is where he acquired his name "Brad." The little red shop in the picture, in which he for so many years manufactured brads, was raised, and the lower story put in for the use of his son, Mark Fay, who had learned cabinet making and who, as we have stated, set up housekeeping above the shop previous to his opening a store on the Edward Smith corner, Mechanic street.

Josiah, Jr., bought, we are told, a homestead in 1799 from a wealthy old sea captain, Winslow Lewis, grandfather of Dr. Winslow Lewis, the famous Boston physician and widely known Freemason. Here his son, George W. (brother to Mark) was born, who at his father's death inherited the place. At George Fay's death, his son, Heman S. Fay, Esq., came into possession and has turned it into one of Marlborough's handsomest residences. Esquire Fay married Miss Ella C. Fontaine. They have one child, Heman Storrs, Jr.

The advice of Peter Fay of Southborough to the young people will be remembered:

"It is not what people eat but what they digest that makes them strong.

It is not what they gain but what they save that makes them rich.

It is not what they read but what they remember that makes them learned.

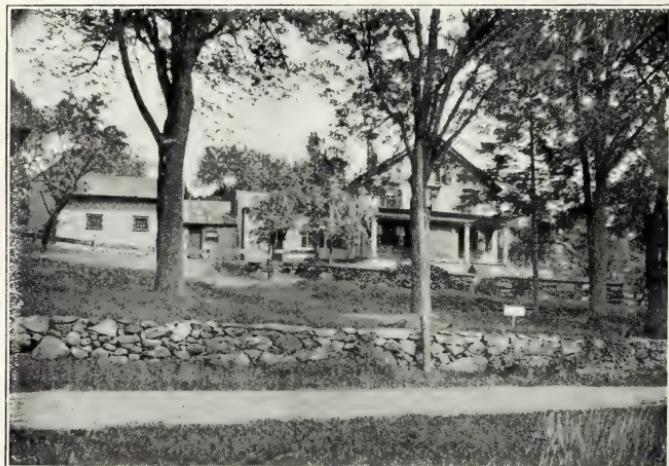
It is not what they profess but what they practice that makes them good."



CAPT. WILLIAM GATES' HOUSE.

Capt. William Gates was one of the old time carpenters who handled and hewed white oak house and barn timbers, and who put up frames which will be sound a hundred years hence. His children all married and settled in town, the daughters marrying Capt. Aaron Stevens, Capt. Daniel Brigham, Frank Howe and Edward Rice. William, the son, married Sally Newton. Williams Pond was a famous place for military men in olden times, the neighboring farms being owned by Captains and one of them by a Colonel. Hon. O. W. Albee speaking of Ossommaga and Nashocowa, the two sachems in the vicinity of Marlborough, who in 1648 with four other sachems in other parts of Massachusetts, who came forward and voluntarily submitted to the colonial settlers, putting themselves, lands, and estates under the government of Massachusetts, making a treaty which was ratified with the usual solemnity, exclaimed: "As the pond called Williams Pond, in the west part of the town was probably included in these two sachems' hunting, fishing and bathing grounds, and on account of its euphony, let us give it the name of 'Ossommaga' in respect to the memory of one who so appreciated its beauty." This beautiful and appropriate name it is regretted was never adopted. When the lake was called "Gates Pond," William Gates resided in the above house. He was the brother of Silas Gates and had

married Jerushy Goodnow, and at her death Elizabeth Howe. William Gates was a leading man in town and Captain of the Militia. He enjoyed the site of his home, and the lake, the hills, and the view nearby of Wachusett, all were dear to him. "Wadtchu" the Indians used to call it—Wadtchu-hill-and-ett-terminal for place—Wachusett. In Eliot's Bible in the "Sermon on the Mount" we read that Jesus sat on "Wadtchu"—a mountain. We in old Massachusetts enjoy this connection with the name of our lovely Wachusett, and no doubt Capt. Gates appreciated as do we in later days—Wadtchuett.



EDWARD HOLYOKE HOMESTEAD.

Edward Holyoke, Sen., was in Lynn in 1630. His son Elizur Holyoke came to Marlborough and married in 1775 Sarah Gates, daughter of Silas and Elizabeth Gates. Elizur marched with Capt. Daniel Barnes to Cambridge on the 19th of April 1775, and later entered the regular service. Among their children was William of the following article, whose son Edward built the above house before he was married and lived here until his death. His wife was Angeline Toombs, of Boylston, and they had five children. By his second wife he had one son, Edward C. Edward was a carpenter, a strong vigorous man, who worked at his trade after he was 80 years of age. (He died at 86 years.) He always took pride in stating that he never moved but once, and that was only from his father's house next door—at time of his marriage, and

then he used only a wheelbarrow to cart the goods. His carpenter's shop was just below the house near the now Lincoln street, which was at that time only a lane going up as far as "Ragged Lane" (now Winter street.) Lincoln street was Mulberry and Broad street was a locality unknown.



HOMESTEAD OF CAPT. WILLIAM HOLYOKE.

Capt. William Holyoke, who married Rebecca Howe of Sudbury, built this house in 1805, and here were born William F. (married Mrs. Lydia Felton), Edward, John, Freeman, Sarah E., Sarah A., and Susan E. Freeman, who succeeded to the place, was a carpenter by trade, and in the market business. He married in 1854 Henrietta, daughter of William Pitt and Lavinia (Baker) Brigham. The couple lived in the above house where were born their children: Charles F., a prominent citizen, treasurer of Marlborough Savings Bank and ex-treasurer of our city; (see Corey article) and Adaline L. (see Frye sketch.)

Capt. William Holyoke was a carpenter by trade and built this house in our picture to take the place of the small, two-story house which was on the farm when he took possession. An old gentleman used to say that he had good reason to remember this house for he was in it at the time of the great blow, September 1813. "I had been up to the pasture that morning with the cows. On my way home I stopped awhile in the yard to play with the Holyoke children. When the gale came up we were frightened and went into the house for protection. Mrs. Holyoke was as

frightened as were we. With the two youngest children in her arms, she stood ready to flee to the cellar if the house blew over. Three of us older boys were holding the windows from blowing in. In the meantime, the tornado was leveling the orchards and forests, and our roof had started and was springing up and down like huge clappers, but it was not blown off, although many houses in other parts of the town lost their caps, and sheds went travelling to the northward." This, he said, "was the most remarkable gale this town has enjoyed (?) from date of settlement to this time." At the Felton place, a shed in which a couple of horses were hitched was blown exactly upside down, and after resting awhile with ridgepole downward, another gust blew the structure into kindling wood.

This "great blow" was the greatest gale known in this town. Deacon Peter Fay in writing about it said: "It lasted from six o'clock in the morning until two o'clock p. m. The wind began blowing from the northeast and veered round to the south. Trees fell from all points of the compass. Within six hours more wood was blown down than is standing in the town (Southborough) today. My father had a lot of 65 acres very hard wood. Twelve hundred cords of it were blown down. It took ten years to cut it up and dispose of it. One could taste salt in the spray that blew from the ocean. Many buildings were overturned and one-half of the apple orchards were laid flat. Truly it looked like desolation."

Years ago an old lady of 94 years of age said she well remembered one May Training day when a bear came down in the afternoon from Bear Hill, a mile west of the pond, and crossed the road near the Holyoke house, passing on to Williams' Tavern. The captain of the company was notified and the men were marched on the double quick to attack the wild beast. He was soon dispatched, and that was the only time that Marlborough people ever heard of hunting bears with a military company.

Passing on we come to the house of Capt. Aaron Brigham, who married Elizabeth R. Barnes, daughter of Col. Edward Barnes. They had three daughters and one son, Col. Aaron Brigham who married Sally Fay, daughter of Josiah Fay, and sister of Mark. Capt. Aaron was a tanner, the old tan yard being located near where the ice house stood. He was for many years assessor, selectman, and both he and his son were prominent in militia service, the one being captain, the other colonel. Soon after the captain received his commission, one of the good deacons of the West church, which he and his son both attended, met

and rallying him on his new office: "Well, I didn't know you were qualified for a captain!" "Oh, well, it doesn't take any more to qualify for a captain nowadays, than it does to qualify a man for a Deacon."

An interesting story is told in connection with the peculiarity that is often noticeable in regard to the ice on Williams Pond. One evening Capt. Brigham with his wife and her sister, Widow Rice, and Mr. and Mrs. Barber, spent the evening visiting their neighbors on the south side of the pond. Late in the evening the party recrossed on the solid ice to their homes. In the morning, looking towards the pond, not a trace of ice could be seen, only the dancing, rippling waves. The secret was that a strong, southwest wind often gets under the ice and sweeps it all over to the east shore in a few hours. Widow Rice was so startled by the apparently narrow escape they had had, that she declared she would never cross the ice again, though she knew it was frozen to the bottom, and she never did. Hon. Charles Hudson had a similar experience while teaching school here in his youthful days.



HOUSE OF LIEUT. EPHRAIM BARBER.

In the bend of the road stands the house of, in olden times, Ephraim Barber, the old brass clock maker. No better eight-day clocks were ever manufactured, and even to-day they stand ticking all over the country. Only a short time ago one of Marlborough's citizens journeying abroad stepped into an old hostelry of England and much to his surprise and

pleasure saw ticking before him an old grandfather's clock "made by Ephraim Barber, Marlborough, New England."

Ephraim was a gunsmith in the employ of the government for many years, and a most skilful workman. He was a great hunter, always carrying a rifle of his own manufacture; also a good pedestrian, making nothing of walking to and from Boston. At one time he was representative to General Court. Eccentric in conversation but most honest and upright. He kept no horse and was one day carried by a friend to a neighboring farmer to buy some rye. "Come, Mr. Barber, come out to the barn to see it measured." "No," was the reply, "rye is measured in Heaven." He once owned a woodlot and arranged with Gilbert Howe, another honest old man, to let the latter cut his fire wood from this lot, and as partial return Mr. Howe was to pasture Mr. Barber's cow. After the various dicker accounts between these two men had run on for years, they met one day upon the street. Mr. Barber said, "How do we stand?" "I don't know," said Mr. Howe, "do you?" "No. Have you had what you want?" "Yes. Have you?" "Yes." "Call it square." "Agreed."

William F. Holyoke, son of Capt. William [his first wife was Lydia, wife of Aaron Felton and daughter of Gershom Bigelow], married for his second wife Elizabeth Howe and bought this place and lived here with their eight children, five of whom are still living. John; Ellen [m. Herbert Proctor; ch. Lucy, m. Winfield Temple; Edith, m. Charles French]; Ida [m. Henry Carter; ch. Harry, prosperous ranchman in Oregon, m. Hattie Graham; Ethel, m. W. Barnes of N. H.; Ernest]; Abbie [m. Emory Larrabee; ch. Vivian, m. A. Horne]; Clara [m. George Edward Reynolds; ch. Edwina].

One of the most beautiful locations in Marlborough is around Lake Williams, the northwest side of which settled in early times Ephraim, Moses, Eli, Martin and Eleazer Howe, as well as those of other well known names — the Brighams, Maynards, [Barbers, Feltons, Holyokes, who proved they "knew where to build."]

In one of his early books Thoreau has this allusion to Marlborough — "Yonder on that hill is Marlborough, a town which in autumn, at least when I visited it, wears a rich appearance of rustic plenty and comfort — ample farms, good houses, profuse apple heaps, pumpkin mountains in every enclosure, orchards left ungathered, and in the Grecian piazzas of the houses, squashes ripening between the columns." Moses Howe was a man who always made farming pay in legitimate agricultural



THE MARTIN HOWE HOMESTEAD.

pursuits, giving close attention to every detail. Both he and his wife, who was a Temple from the east part of the town, worked hard. His oldest daughter married Winthrop Arnold. He left the farm to his son Eli who was a successful farmer. Capt. Eleazer Howe, born 1662, was youngest son of John Howe, and bought in 1697 the Thomas Rice place near the northwest corner of the lake. Capt. Eleazer married Hannah Howe, daughter of Abraham and Hannah (Ward) Howe, and it was the first marriage where both parties were natives of the town. He was a man of property, and the silver mentioned in his will shows that he abounded in an article not common in his day. In his will he gave several silver spoons to his children and a silver tankard to his son Ephraim. They speak of him as a large land holder and owner of two or more grist and saw mills. He was a house carpenter and erected the first school house in Marlborough. From the time he was honored with the command of a Company he was known as Captain. The lake in his day, probably the upper part, was named for him, and was called for more than twenty years after he passed away "Howe's Pond." He was uncle to Moses Howe, and for years one barn between the two houses, with a partition to separate, was used for both farms. Among the children of his large family were Lyman and Martin, who taught school for several winters. This was in old times called "school teacher district."

Capt. Aaron Brigham was chosen "school committeeman" in this district; his oldest daughter Lydia taught in the little school house beyond

the Felton place, her sister Betsey Brigham also taught here, and again Capt. Brigham's youngest daughter Sally and his only son Aaron Brigham Jr., kept school in the same district. Mr. J. V. Jackman, a successful Instructor and Principal of the Bigelow School, (the oldest teacher in Marlborough in point or service) and Mrs. Jackman who was Sarah Maynard and a teacher, reside today near the house of the latter's father Samuel Maynard. [Their children Alice and Marion, the latter of whom married S. E. Doan, of Cleveland, Ohio.] Lydia Brigham, who married Windsor Howe and had a large family of children; Nancy Ames, daughter of Deacon Moses Ames and married Esq. Levi Bigelow, a noted school teacher; Lydia Brigham, daughter of Maj. Jedediah Brigham, who married Lyman Morse, eldest brother of the venerable Stephen Morse, Esq., all taught in this district. But it was Lucy Brigham, born June 1779, daughter of Winslow Brigham, Esq., who was the first woman school teacher in town. Here in this district she taught, and while doing so boarded in Peter Rice's family in the same house where she afterwards lived half a century. For Peter's son Eli persuaded her to give up teaching children, at least in this district, and to go to the old Elm house and to him who awaited her.



Jacob Felton was a descendant of Lieut. Nathaniel Felton, who came to Salem 1633 and was the one who testified that North River in Salem was called Naumkeag by the Indians. Jacob Felton moved from Salem to Marlborough somewhere near 1738, and built on the above place. He



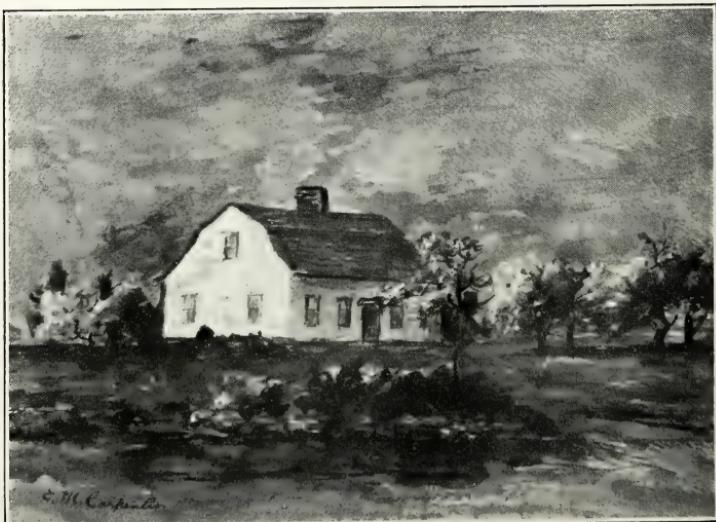
THE JACOB OR CYRUS FELTON HOMESTEAD.

was cordwainer by trade and was chosen a sealer of leather for more than thirty years. In 1762 he was constable and lieutenant. He had married Sarah Barrett, who died when she was 27 years old, and then he married Hezediah, daughter of Ephraim Howe and granddaughter of Capt. Eleazer Howe, all of Marlborough. Jacob's sister Hannah married Moses Howe of Marlborough and they became the parents of Deacon Samuel Howe. Hannah died two days after her brother Jacob and they were both buried the same day. After Jacob's death his son Stephen, who had married Levinah Stone, resided on his father's homestead and died here 1827, aged 75 years. Stephen's oldest son Silas married Lucretia Fay of Marlboro, and he, Silas, became school teacher, assessor, selectman, town clerk, representative, justice of the peace, and first postmaster at Feltonville or the Mills, as that part of Marlborough was then called, and became one of the most popular men in town and his fellow citizens honored him by giving his name to the village which he had zealously labored to build up; and from that time until its name was changed to Hudson it was known as Feltonville.

Silas Felton's brother Aaron was a well known teamster from Boston to Marlborough before the days of the railroads. He married Lydia Bigelow, daughter of Gershom (she married second William F. Holyoke) and they had a large family, among whom was Aaron, Jr., who married Martha Baker, daughter of old Dr. John Baker. Aaron Felton, Jr., the

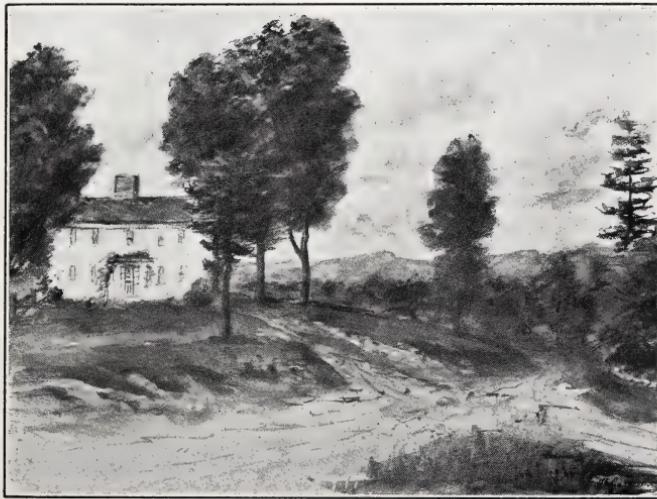
eldest son, before he married, took his sire's place and drove a team to Boston for many years, besides carrying on his father's farm which he took after the latter's death. At one time he took of the Boston Water Co. the largest contract of teaming ever taken in this vicinity. One million of bricks were drawn by him from Mr. Goodrich's yard in Northborough to the line of work between Framingham and Boston.

Stephen, Jr., brother to Aaron, Sr., married Sally Weeks, daughter of John. She kept school in District No. 4 after she married Stephen, Jr., who became captain, and they settled in New York State where he kept school many winters. Stephen's brother William married Lois Bartlett of Northborough. The latter lived on the old homestead and were the parents of Cyrus Felton, the noted antiquarian and late resident. Cyrus Felton became the acknowledged authority on facts concerning Marlborough's past and present. He compiled a number of books of remarkable events of this town, and died respected by all in the year 1890, aged 74. He was the intimate friend of Esquire Lyman Howe of Sudbury Inn fame, and chose his old friend Edward Bigelow as executor at time of death. Though eccentric, he was a student of history and loyal and reverential to old time records and customs. The writer of this book is, with many others, indebted to his research.



FELTON, BROWN AND DUNTON HOUSE.

The preceding gabrel roofed house was known as that of Sam'l Brown, who moved it down from the Cyrus Felton place to make room for the later built new house. Mr. Brown was then the only mason in all the borough towns. He lost his life in Sudbury by falling from the top of a chimney he was building. His custom was to pack his tools in his saddle bags and taking his boy up behind him would drive horseback to his work five or ten miles away. Nearly opposite the Brown place was the old red school house known as the Brown school before it was named the Rice. The school for years was taught by Betsy Brigham, afterwards the wife of Jona Rice. At a later date, Levi Bigelow, Esq. taught school here for many terms. He was the one who always insisted upon the children saluting every stranger on the street with a bow. Two large families of Indians were often met by the scholars of this school where they sometimes went in to beg food. They always pitched their wigwams on Wood Hill or Crane Hill. Mrs. Stephen Felton, a sympathetic, motherly soul, always ready to help the needy, had frequent visits from them, and never were they turned away without a bite of bread and a mug of cider, 20 barrels of which were stored away in the Felton cellar every fall and shared freely with friend and visitor.



THE CAPT. JACOB HOLYOKE HOMESTEAD.

This is the interesting old home of Capt. Jacob Holyoke, brother of

Capt. William Holyoke and son of Elizur Holyoke, who married Silas and Elizabeth Gates' daughter Sarah, and who marched with Capt. Daniel Barnes to Cambridge on the 19th of April 1775, and afterward entered the regular service. Mr. Moses Howe owned this spot and was killed by falling from the building which he was erecting in 1771. His son Deacon Samuel Howe was the next owner. Samuel Howe was Deacon of Spring Hill at the time of separation of churches 1805. Jacob Holyoke who married Lydia, daughter of Jonah Howe and Betty Cranston, bought the place of his heirs and lived there until his death in 1863. Later it was sold to Leonard Barnes. It is the spot where in early times was the old Garrison house.



GERSHOM RICE HOMESTEAD.

Going down the hill, we come, on the right, to the old Luther Howe Tavern stand. Gershom Rice bought this place in 1802 and built this old Homestead, set to the Points of the Compass, where used to be one of the best farms in town. A fine type of the solid, big timbered, grand old square houses with brick ends. This was built in 1804 by Gershom Rice, great grandfather of Mrs. J. V. Jackman, who has told us that her grandfather Edward Rice, her uncle Edward Rice, and her cousin Edward Rice, occupied this same house successively. Uncle David says "at Gershom's death he left the farm to his son Edward. The widow of

Edward whose maiden name was Susannah Felton, lived here with her son Edward G, one of the most thrifty farmers, as his herd of 19 cattle, large barn built in 1862, and the well tilled 65 acres testify. Forty rods southeast of this house across the road was a cellar hole that was under a hut occupied by an Indian family. Gershom Rice used frequently to mention the fact that the old squaw living here had four children at one birth who were named Remarkable, Wonderful, Strange and True."



THE NATHAN DRURY: COL. LUKE DRURY: LATER
HENRY HOLYOKE HOMESTEAD.

Here lived Jonathan Brigham, so called "Ensign," who was the son of Thomas and Mary (Rice) Brigham. He married his cousin Mary, daughter of John and Mary Fay Brigham. Jonathan settled on a part of the Thomas 2d homestead in Marlborough, and was tythingman in 1704, constable in 1714, moderator and selectman. He was commonly called the "Indian Warrior," who while chopping wood one day discovered a "red skin" preparing to aim at him. Seizing his own gun he stepped forward in full view crying "Shoot straight, you dog," firing at the same time with the Indian, who bounded in the air with a wild war whoop and fell dead, his own bullet grazing the ear of Jonathan who remained unhurt. The present house was built by Nathan Drury on the old place and later Henry Holyoke occupied it. Col. Luke Drury always kept his

chaise out of doors, and they used to say to the boys when anything was left lying about loose, " You will find it in Col. Drury's chaise house." Samuel S. Townsend bought this place of Col. Drury and lived here for a number of years. Mr. Townsend m. Mary Stevens, daughter of Isaac T. and they had William, who m. Grace O. Barker (ch. Stillman, Susan.) Henry, m. 1st Nellie Fay, 2d Nancy Holbrook (ch. William, Irene, Alma.) Edwin, (known as the " Major " who was quite a local writer and became Mayor of a western city) m. 1st Lucretia Kelley, 2d Merinda Brown (ch. Maud.) Catherine m. Frederick B. Gleason (ch. Leslie.) S. S. Townsend m. for 2d wife Charlotte Wood, whose parents were of good old English stock.



THE DAVIS OR ISRAEL GOULDING PLACE.

This was known as the Israel Goulding place. Mrs. Goulding was daughter of Col. Luke Drury. Mr. Goulding and Warren Brigham built a tomb just east of Mr. Goulding's house in 1818. The Ames and Drury families also built a tomb by its side. Hunting up these tombs one found a natural ridge of land partly covered with a grove of pitch pine. The Goulding tomb was closed with a slate stone slab split in two on which are the names of Warren Brigham and Israel Goulding. Beneath the latter name was engraved Masonic emblems, and an old gentleman told of Mr. Goulding saying when building this tomb that when people ride by this place they will say, " There sleeps a good, honest Free-mason." Half a mile to the north was the old Israel Goulding saw mill,

and the road leading to it was known as the old Millham road. They tell us that the three Cunningham brothers, Simeon, William and Jonathan, once owned and operated a saw mill here and gave it the name of Millham.

From early records of Marlborough we read that for many years after its incorporation, the town was greatly infested by wolves and rattlesnakes. In a single year, 1683, the town paid a bounty for no fewer than 23 wolves. They voted that year to raise 13 men to go out to kill rattlesnakes—eight to Cold Harbor ward and five to Stony Brook ward to the places thereabout, and they were to have two shillings apiece per day. [Cold Harbor Meadow was so called from the circumstance of a traveller having lost his way and being compelled to remain through a cold winter's night in a stack of hay in that place. On the following morning having made his way through the wilderness to the habitation of man, when asked where he lodged during the night, answered: "To my sorrow, in a cold harbor."]



THE SAMUEL GOODNOW OR BARTLETT HOMESTEAD.

In 1807 the line between Northborough and Marlborough was altered so as to include the farm of Deacon Jonas Bartlett within the limits of Northborough. In the year 1707 on the 18th of August, a most tragical event occurred in Marlborough. At this troubled time for the feeble colonies of New England, garrisons or fortified houses were appointed in Marlborough, among which was that of Samuel Goodnow, situated on the Great Road near the stream known as "Stirrup Brook." This garrison was designed as resort for the families of Goodnow, Nathaniel Oakes,

Jonathan Forbush and Gershom Fay. [Gershom was youngest son of John Fay and born 1681, he married Mary Brigham, second daughter of John Brigham, the son of Thomas Senior.

On the day above, Mary Goodnow, daughter of Samuel Goodnow and Mrs. Mary Fay, wife of Gershom, were gathering herbs in an adjoining meadow when a party of Indians twenty-four in number, all of whom are said to have been stout warriors, were seen issuing from the woods and making toward them. Mrs. Fay succeeded in effecting her escape. She was closely pursued by a party of the enemy; but before they came up had time to enter the garrison and to fasten the gate of the enclosure. There fortunately happened to be one man then within, the rest of the men belonging to the garrison being in the field at work. The Indians attempted in vain to break through the enclosure. These heroic defenders by dint of great exertion, maintained the unequal conflict till their friends alarmed by the report of the muskets came to their relief, when the enemy betook themselves to flight. Brave Mary Fay showed great presence of mind during this assault, loading and reloading the muskets belonging to the garrison and handing them to her companion, who by this means was able to keep up a constant fire upon the invaders. She was brave for she had much at stake. She was then the mother of two young children, one four and the other two years old. (Gershom, who became father of Thaddeus Fay, and Mary, who married George Smith.) Her third child Susanna, who was born on the 18th of the following November, was subject to constant nervous trembling, caused by the mother's fright at this time. Poor Mary Goodnow being retarded in her flight by lameness, was seized by her merciless pursuers, dragged across the brook to the side of the hill, a little south of the road some 30 rods from the homestead pictured on preceding page, where she was killed and scalped, and where her mangled body was found and buried. Her grave has within a few years been marked by a stone with appropriate inscription.

Once upon a time there was a man named Edmund Rice born 1594 who came from Barkhamstead in the county of Hertfordshire in England and settled in Sudbury, Mass., in 1638. We do not know in what ship he came or at what place he first arrived, but in Sudbury in the southerly part of what is now Wayland, near the border of the extensive meadows through which the Sudbury river flows in a northeasterly course to the Merrimac, did he and his wife Tamazine build the above house where they lived with their family of eight children, all of whom had come over together from the shores of old England. Edmund became a prominent

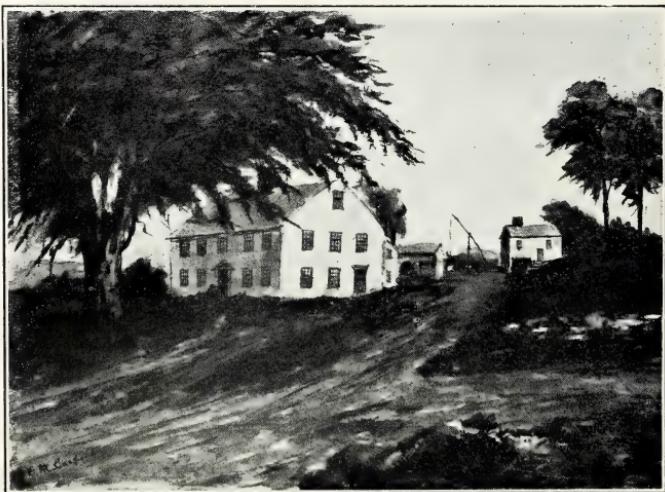


FIRST RICE HOMESTEAD IN AMERICA.

man in Sudbury; a Deacon in the Church, and one of the first Selectmen or townsmen as they were called. And to be a Selectman in those days — to be regarded as one of the “fathers of the town” and a depository of almost unlimited power — was considered no small honor. “Anything and everything, not expressly provided for, fell by custom at least within their jurisdiction; and when any perplexing question arose in town meeting, almost as a matter of course it was handed over to the Selectmen without instructions, as though they were the fountain of power, if not wisdom.”

Edmund Rice was honored with several appointments by the General Court, and was denominated therein “Goodman Rice.” Being one of the Petitioners for the grant which was given to make the town of Marlborough; he moved here, where he gained the confidence of his fellow-citizens as he had done in Sudbury, and Mercy Brigham, widow of Thomas Brigham, pitying and no doubt loving the lonely widower and father of the large family, married him and bore him two daughters. She was Mercy Hurd, of whom tradition says was of high character; and she and her sister were so “tantalized” in England for their non-conformity, that they resolved on seeking their liberty and fortunes in New England, where they arrived unattended by husbands or lovers. The tradition is direct and no doubt reliable that success rewarded the

enterprise. We are told that "they were in as quick demand as unmarried teachers in the West; and if the number of worthy husbands whom a lady marries is the measure of her worth, then Madame Brigham was a most worthy and attractive woman, for she married no less than three, viz, Thomas Brigham of Cambridge, who was ten or fifteen years her senior and the ancestor of the numerous Brighams who settled in Marlborough; 2d, Edmund Rice, and 3d, William Hunt of Marlborough. She died 1693 after a third widowhood of 26 years. During this period she saw two bloody Indian wars. During the first, Marlborough was burnt, and she with one of her sons is believed to have retreated to their former home, on the rocks in Cambridge, while her other sons went in pursuit of the enemy. Edmund Rice having a house lot of 50 acres granted him by the proprietors of Marlborough, took up his abode with his wife Mercy Brigham and his and her children" as one has said "near the east end of Beach street where Beach and Liberty join South street."



PETER RICE HOMESTEAD.

" Centuries ago, 'neath the elm's grateful shade,
Foundations substantial for a dwelling were laid;
The lord of the soil was then known to fame,
For a captain was he, and Peter his name.
His father was Thomas, who had his abode
Nearly southward a mile, on the main traveled road;

Whose father was Edmund, from old England came,
 The first of the Rices, styled ‘Goodman’ by name.
 He married Rebekah, whose surname was Howe,
 And her he had plighted a connubial vow,
 That ‘neath the broad shadow of this stately tree,
 In view of Wachusett, their homestead should be.”

Six generations have successively lived in the above old homestead, known in later days as the Eli Rice, or Otis Russell house.

Peter 1st was a prominent man. He was captain of a train band and one of the committee in 1711 who designated the garrisons of the town, and the families who were to resort to these places of safety in emergency. Benjamin, Peter and Joseph Rice belonged to Ensign Howe’s garrison near the present residence of Tileston Brigham where for many years might be seen a cave or underground former place of hiding. What thrilling stories this old hiding place might give to us could the stones speak. How these defenceless inhabitants of our frontier settlements must have suffered. Roused from their midnight slumbers sometimes in the depths of winter, by the deafening warwhoop, by cruel and treacherous savages who applied lighted torches to the dwellings and exulted with fiend-like joy at the shrieks of the half-naked women and children, helpless and frantic with terror while rushing to the garrison, with the bloody tomahawk brandished before their eyes. Mothers, brothers, sisters and children often slain and scalped or led away to lingering torments. Oh, but the men and women of those days were indeed brave, and they were no cowards who left the white man’s persecution in the old land to brave the wilds and the treachery of the red men in the new country.

The Rices all had the spirit of Daniel and Abraham Rice, who were two of the six men who defended in 1782 Rice’s fort on Buffalo Creek, Penn., from 100 picked warriors. The Indians surrounded and fired upon the fort, calling out to the brave little band of defenders: “Give up, give up! Too many Indians! Indian too big—no kill!” Then the fire was briskly returned and the Rices answered back defiantly: “Come on, you cowards, we are ready for you! Show us your yellow hides and we will make holes in them for you!” Thus for four long hours of hard fighting did they hold the fort until they drove off the Indians with only one of their men killed. For this great bravery and successful defence of that fort, in which were many women and children, the names of this Spartan band have been enrolled on the list of our early times.

Eleven children were born to Peter and Rebecca, all of whom settled elsewhere, but Abraham, the youngest, who when his father died succeeded to the old homestead. Abraham married Persis Robinson, and Peter, their son, married Lavinah Howe who gave birth 1777 to Eli Rice whom later Marlborough knew as "Deacon" and magistrate, and a much respected old gentleman. In his youth, Eli had fallen quite in love with the pretty schoolmarm, Lucy Brigham, daughter of Winslow Brigham, the first woman teacher ever allowed by the skool-kommittie-men to teach in Marlborough, and in 1799, as we have before stated, he married her and brought her to the old homestead. A good wife and fruitful mate was this same pretty schoolmarm for she bore the Esquire thirteen children. (Apropos there was a Rice born in 1837 who changed his name to Royce, history says, on account of his discovery a number of years ago that the Rice family were becoming very extensive, and he thought if they should continue to increase as they had for a few years, they would soon constitute the greater portion of the United States, therefore he made a variation in the name, although with no intention to change the relationship.)

In due course of time the old Deacon Eli died and Otis and Levinah then returned to the old elm homestead. Many a night have the children sat around the old fireplace telling the tales handed down to them of the past; of the time when their great ancestral relatives were taken prisoners here by the Indians and carried into Canada where as time went on they had Indian wives and children by them. To one the Indians gave the name "Tookanowras." Another they named "Oughtsorangoughton" and he became the third of six chiefs of the Cognawaga tribe. In that capacity he addressed a speech to Col. Burgoyne in the French War of 1775 or later. "Oughtsorangoughton" or Timothy returned sometime later with an interpreter—for he had lost his mother tongue—and viewed the place where he was captured, of which he had a clear remembrance, together with the circumstances under which he was taken, as he also had of several persons living then. Nothing said or done could induce him to remain. This was a parallel case of Eunice Williams of Deerfield whose mother was tomahawked on her march, after capture, to Canada. Eunice lived to be ninety and married John De Rogers, an Indian, by whom she had three children.

Among the thirteen children of Eli Rice and Lucy Brigham were Abraham, (he married Abby, daughter of O. W. Albee, and at her death married Emily, daughter of Lambert Bigelow) and Lavina who married



OTIS RUSSELL HOMESTEAD.

Otis Russell. Otis and Lavina set up housekeeping in the house pictured above, just west of the old Elm tree Homestead on the Millham road, and Lavina, following her mother's example, bore her husband seventeen children, and all save two they tell us were born here.

"In due course of time, when the Deacon had died
And successor had gone to the west to reside;
Lavinah and Otis decided to come
And spend the remainder of life at the Home."

And thus from the old Peter Rice Homestead the boys and girls passed to their various homes, earthly and heavenly; and when Otis died the little widow was left blind from old age, but patient and in faith awaiting her summons to join the dear ones gone before. "Sing to me" she said, "Sing to me of the 'Sweet Bye and Bye'" and tender thoughts of the past were intermingled with those of the old song.



"In the sweet bye and bye, we shall meet on that glorious shore."



THE JOSHUA OR THOMAS RICE HOMESTEAD.

In the writer's possession is the following order to Mr. Joshua Rice, constable or collector of the town of Marlborough :

“ Province of Massachusetts Bay.

James Taylor, General Treasurer and Receiver General for His Majesties said Province.

“ To Mr. Joshua Rice, Constable or Collector of the Town of Marlborough,

Greeting :

“ By virtue of an Act of the Great and General Court or Assembly of the said Province, Made at their Session, Begun and Held at Boston, the Thirty-first Day of May, 1699. And continued by several Prorogations until Wednesday the Thirteenth day of March following, In the Twelfth year of His Magesties Reign, Entituled, An Act for Granting unto his Majesty, a Tax-upon Polls and Estates.

“ These are in His Majesties Name, to Will and Require you to Collect all and every the Sums of Money, mentioned in the List of said Tax or Assessment of your Town, made by the Assessors or Selectmen of said Town, and Committed to you to Collect, Amounting to the Sum of Thirteen pounds four Shillings.

“ That is to say, Of each person his several proportion set down in said list, so that you duey pay in the whole sum of said list unto, and make up and issue your Accounts thereof with myself His Majesties Treasurer and Receiver General of His Revenue within this Province, my Deputy or Deputies, or Successor in the said office, at or before the last day of June next following, which you are alike Required to do. And all such payments you shall make thereout by my Order under my

Hand, shall be allowed you on making up your Accounts: you bringing in such Orders with Receipt thereon. And in case any person or persons shall refuse or neglect to pay the several Sum or Sums of Money, whereat he or they are set in the said Assessment, and are to pay towards the same, upon demand made. It shall and may be lawful for you, and you are hereby Authorized and Required for Non payment, to Distrein the person or persons so refusing or neglecting, by his or their Goods or Chattels, and the Distress or Distresses so taken, to keep by the space of Four Days, at the Cost and Charges of the Owner thereof, and if the said Owner do not pay the Sum or Sums of Money so Assessed upon him within the said Four Days, then the said Distress or Distresses to be forthwith openly Sold at an Outery by you for payment of the said Money, (notice of such Sale being posted in Some Publick place in the same Town, Twenty four hours beforehand) and the Overplus coming by the said Sale (if any be) over and above the Charges of taking and keeping the Distress or Distresses, to be immediately restored to the Owner. And if any person or persons Assessed as aforesaid, shall refuse or neglect to pay the Sum or Sums so assessed, by the space of Twelve days after demand thereof, where no sufficient Distress can or may be found whereby the same may be Levied, in every such case you are to apply yourself unto two or more of the Assessors within your Town, for Warrant to commit such person or persons to the Common Goal, as the Law directs. And where any person or persons shall remove from your Town, not having first paid the respective Sums or proportion set upon him or them in the said Tax or Assessment: You are hereby Authorized and Impowered to Demand the Sum or Sums Assessed upon such person or persons, in what Town or place soever he or they may be found, within the Province; and upon refusal or neglect to pay the same, to Destrein the said person or persons by his or their Goods and Chattels, as aforesaid; and for want of such Distress, to Commit the party to the Common Goal, there to remain until payment be made of the Sum or Sums so set upon him, with all Charges arising by reason of such commitment, and hereof you are not to fail upon the Pains and Penalties as may in such case by Law be inflicted on you.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Boston, the nineteenth Day of May 1700, In the Twelfth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord William the Third, of England, King.

[SEAL]

SAM. TAYLOR."

Micah Priest came to Marlborough from New Hampshire in 1829, and working for Abijah Brown as carpenter, he married as time went on the latter's daughter, Esther. It is said nearly all the old houses on Brown's Hill were built by Brown & Priest. Micah later on became first Policeman in Marlborough, and is remembered as a most fearless officer. He bought the preceding home from Brigham Rice, and lived there a number of years with his family of eleven children, three of whom are still living: Micah Augustus, George, and S. Jenny Goss (ch. Gussie Maie m. John J. O. Pope of Boston.)

CHAPTER IX.



THE CALEB BRIGHAM HOMESTEAD.

The old Homestead on this spot, Elm street, was in former years a one story dwelling which was taken down by Mr. Caleb Brigham 2d who erected the above. The latter was a man celebrated for many miles as a talented violin player, and a popular dancing master. His discipline was wonderful. He always kept the best of order and at no time during his lesson hours was laughing or whispering allowed. As soon as any noise was heard, up came the old violin turned bottom side up which he would strike with his bow and making such a noise that you would think he was about to smash the whole thing. Thus he would awe his pupils. But he was a veritable gentleman, a most popular teacher, and a strict temperance man. He married Martha Brigham who lived where Sidney Gleason lately resided. Her father and mother both died with the small pox and were buried in the night in the Brigham Cemetery. They were the first ones buried there. Mr. Brigham gave the land for a burying place. When her parents died the youngest daughter was only twelve years old. She grew to be a smart, capable woman. Her husband Caleb 2d, earned

the money and she aided him in the keeping of it. Of their sons and daughters who lived there, Francis Dana because President of Hudson's Bank, Charles went into railroad business in Fitchburg, Tileston lived at home with his parents, Martha married Mathias Rice, Laura married Alden Brigham, Angenette married Burleigh Morse, son of Lyman. Caleb Brigham died a number of years before his wife who suddenly one morning at her son Dana's after a pleasant day of apparent health, passed away.

One hundred years ago when the cotillion dances were held every Thursday night for several weeks at Cotting's Hall, Mr. Caleb Brigham and Mr. Pliny Witherbee with instruments in hand would mount the rostrum and the couples arm in arm take their position on the floor. Mr. Brigham was a fine looking portly man, a perfect Chesterfield in manners and of such character and standing in society that parents were glad to place their children under his instruction. His voice was clear and strong and few were his superiors in drawing music from the violin. Said an old gentleman: "We shall always hold in highest esteem the memory of Mr. Caleb Brigham, so kind, so jovial and so desirous of making us all happy. We remember well in school the charge he would give to his scholars in leaving the hall: 'Now boys, remember in going away from here that you avoid rude and boisterous language. Be gentlemanly in your deportment for there are ears open to hear you, and I want you to convince all critics that you come here for a good purpose, not merely to learn to dance but to be civil, courteous, and polite.'" Oh the cotillion parties, when the Bakers, the Barretts, the Barnes, the Barbers, the Bigelows, the Browns, the Boyds, the Brighams, the Fays, the Feltons, the Gibbons, the Gleasons, the Howes, the Holyokes, the Morses, the Phelps, the Priests, the Rices, the Stevens, the Woods, the Wilsons and so on, all made merry and after the dance went into the magnificent suppers prepared by Aunt Cotting herself!

Among the children of Ithamer Brigham was Eli, who married Lydia Howe, and their son Jonas built the following pretty Homestead. Jonas Brigham was a man of unimpeachable integrity, and respected by all who knew him. His son, Edward A., and daughters, S. Eliza and Hattie, still reside in this old home standing at the foot of Mt. Sligo, the highest elevation in Middlesex county, where on a clear day, a lovely view is always before the visitor, and the most exquisite sunsets to be enjoyed. Marlborough has the beauty of hill and dale, and from Mt. Sligo, Mt. Pleasant, Boyds, Prospect, West or Chesnut Hills, you will ever find

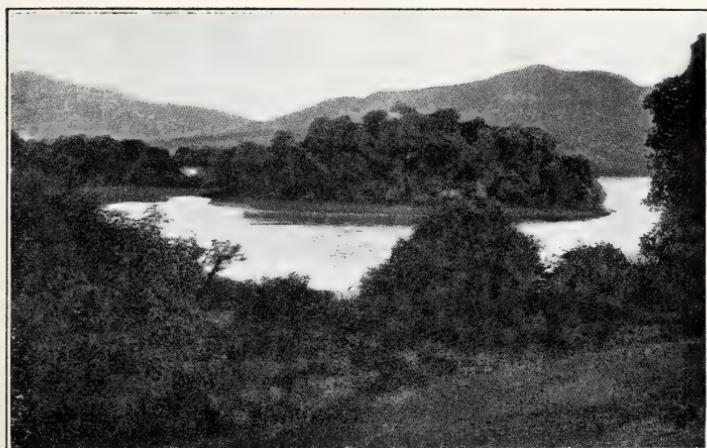


THE JONAS BRIGHAM HOME.

stretching out before you as pretty a picture as anywhere to be found. In reference to "Sligo" we will say that John Bowker came to Marlborough in 1675 and resided northwest of the pond. He married senior Abraham Howe's daughter Mary. He was a carpenter, a prominent man, and one of the selectmen six or more years; being one when the new meeting house was built; and was on important committees. He at that time owned land on both sides, the western and eastern of Mt. Sligo and lived near the now Tileston Brigham place. Ensign Bowker had 11 or more children, among whom was Rachel who in 1754 gave a silver tankard to the church in Marlborough. Mr. Bowker probably owned the whole hill, which was then called Bowker Hill within the four streets Elm, Winter, Lincoln and French Hill streets to Tileston Brigham's.

His son Ezekiel who married Capt. Peter Rice's daughter Mary, resided on his fathers' place. The heirs of Ezekiel Bowker owned the land on the east side of the lane, Zerubabel Rice, Abraham Williams and Aaron Eager on the western side. Ezekiel Bowker's daughter Abigail married Silas Wheeler in 1758 who bought of the heirs, the Bowker land including Bowker's hill as it was called in 1777. At time of the Revolution there was a man living near by who being called into service did no military duty but evaded the service and found a hiding place during the

day, only coming out at night. For this, in derision, they named him "Old Sligo." From that time the legend goes, the name was changed from Bowker's Hill to Sligo Hill, and to this day is known as Mt. Sligo. We have heard also that one gave it the name Sligo from the pretty hill Sligo, Ireland, of which we give a view, and think the last supposition to be more correct than the former village story. In early days Bowker lane extended from Main street to Elm street, a few rods east and nearly parallel with Broad street. When the Bowker land was sold, Lieutenant Ephraim Barber the celebrated clock maker bought a portion of the highest part of the hill and used to say he "could get as near Heaven as any person on his own land." It stands six hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea. Only two hills higher in Middlesex County—one in Hopkinton and the other in Nobscot near the boundary line of Sudbury and Framingham.



SLIGO, IRELAND, FROM WHICH OUR OWN POINT OF LAND
WAS NAMED.

"Sweeping around a wide bay, the land draws nearer again, the far away blue darkening to purple and then to green and brown. The sky is cut by the outlines of the Leitrim and Sligo hills, a row of rounded peaks against the blue, growing paler and more translucent in the southern distance. The whole colored circle of sea and land, of moor and mountain is full of the silence of intense and mighty power. The waters

are tremulous with the breath of life. The mountains in their stately beauty rise like immortals in the clear azure. The signs of our present works are dwarfed to insignificance. Everywhere within that wide world of hill and plain, and hardly less ancient than the hills themselves, are strewn memorials of another world that has vanished, sole survivors of a long hidden past. All the islands have gently rounded backs clothed in pastures nearly to the crest with purple heather lying under the sky upon their ridges. There are flowers everywhere, even to the very edge of the whispering sea. White daisies and yellow dandelions star all the pastures, and on the green ruggedness of every hillside, or along the shadowed banks of every river and every silver stream, amid velvet mosses and fringes of new born ferns in a million nooks and crannies, are strewn dark violets and wreaths of yellow primroses, while above them the larches are dainty with new greenery and rosy tassels, and the young leaves of beach and oak quiver with fresh life."



THE SAMUEL HOWE HOUSE.

This was removed to Elm street to make way for the Charles Frye house erected on the same spot at the corner of Elm and Pleasant streets where there used to stand the old home of Jonah Rice, father of Martin, Nathan, Harvey and Luke. Jonah Rice was at one time reckoned among

the largest land holders in the town and reputed a wealthy man, but riches took wing and this large house became the property of Mr. Joseph Howe, Jr., who as time went on and his daughter Charlotte married Samuel Howe, son of Abraham Howe, sold the place to his son-in-law. Samuel Howe took the house down and built a new one on the same spot. The latter was an upright citizen, a shrewd business man and a keen lover of a good joke. He and Stephen Rice had a law suit at one time over a certain matter. Well, Sam'l fixed it all up, got out papers and made a receipt which was well worded and replete with all flourishes and Stephen was more than pleased. Some one asked him how it came out. "Oh, all right. Sam fixed it all up and made out a paper." After showing it they found it was not receipted. Well, Stephen went hopping mad and ran to Sam for his signature. But Sam wouldn't sign and said, "Oh, let it stand, 'twill do for everybody." Another time a man sent his boy over to him for some money. Sam told the boy to run back and tell his father he hadn't any money. The boy returned. "Father says he *must* have some money." "Well," was Sam's reply, "You go back and tell your father if he gets it before I know it to let me know." Lucas Bigelow and he were driving to Boston one day and a man ran into them, broke his wheel down and then drove off. Lucas was raving. "The old rascal, he ought to have had a grand walloping!" he cried. "Yes, I know it," answered the witty Howe, "but you see I couldn't stop just then to give it to him." He would tell of Luke Rice who supplied mirth for the neighborhood. The boys used to like to see him coming into town with his team of two oxen led by a horse, and would remember the twinkle in his eye when as they ran out to meet him he would crack his whip and shout, "Woap, whoap, Jim Crow! God knows you." Luke had a queer taste for extravagant and malapropos language, as when he said to his man Shurtliff: "Joe, you take the fork and explode around those haycocks and make them look a little more tryannical."

In the house we give was born S. Herbert Howe, the son of Samuel and Charlotte (Howe) Howe. Samuel was a cooper and carried on that business in Marlborough until he retired in 1842. After graduating from the High school at the age of twenty, Herbert with willing hands and active brain commenced the manufacture of shoes in the old cooper shop with his elder brother Lewis. During the odd hours of his school days, he had learned many of the important parts of shoe manufacture, and making shoes for John W. Stevens, he not only learned the trade, but made enough to pay his own board during his school days. Soon the

two young men became factors of consequence in the shoe business which as it increased resulted in adding more room to the old cooper shop. Shortly after, Herbert bought out the interest of his brother Lewis, and as business continued to increase he purchased a shop on corner of Pleasant and Elm streets and moved the old cooper shop up beside it. Here he remained until he formed in 1861 a co-partnership with Allen D. Howe which continued into 1865 when Herbert practically began his business career. Ever prompt to meet all financial obligations, the following story is told as illustration: It was in 1857, the time of the great snow storm when all public conveyance was blocked for several days, that he had a note falling due in a Boston bank. Two or three days of grace had passed when he decided he could wait no longer, so walked through the drifts to Cordaville, six miles distant, where the road had just been opened through to Boston where he arrived a trifle late, but through the courtesy of the cashier, who admired the pluck of this man who could overcome all obstacles, he obtained the paper which for the first and only time in his financial career came so near being dishonored.

The shoe business of S. H. Howe increased year after year. The shop standing on the spot where he commenced business is an ornament to the town, and this in connection with his two other shops, Diamond F and Diamond O, have for many years given employment to hundreds of workmen. A stock company was formed with Mr. Howe as principal stockholder and president and his son Louis P. Howe as vice-president of this corporation known as the S. H. Howe Shoe Co. 2,500,000 pairs of shoes are turned out annually by this company, and Marlborough workmen are fortunate indeed that generous, loyal hearted S. Herbert Howe still lives "to make the wheel go round."

Mr. Howe is of the Unitarian faith and possesses by inheritance an active well balanced brain. He married Harriet A., daughter of William Pitt and Lavinia (Baker) Brigham. Four children, Alice and Annie, who have passed on; Louis Porter [m. India, daughter of Loren Arnold] and Charlotte A. [m. Oscar H. Stevens, box manufacturer; ch. Herbert H. and Louis W.]

S. Herbert Howe was president of the Savings Bank nearly twenty years; was one of the original incorporators of the Peoples National Bank and has been on its board of directors uninterruptedly since that date. He was one of the earliest advocates of our system of water supply and drainage and served on both boards of construction with zeal and vigor. He was for many years a member of the school board and still retains an active interest in its work. Of republican convictions, he has represented

Marlborough in the General Court and has been connected in countless town affairs and offices. He was a member of the Governor's Council four years with Governor Wolcott and Governor Crane. In 1889 he was elected first Mayor of Marlborough. His charities and gifts to the city are many and he has done much to beautify Maplewood cemetery and other public places. In fact his benevolence and great interest in all pertaining to the good of his native town, together with his public offices, have resulted in his well merited title, "Father of the City of Marlborough."



HOME OF DEACON ISAAC HAYDEN.

Deacon Hayden who died in Marlborough aged 90 years lived in the above house. He was a descendant of John Alden, the Mayflower Pilgrim, and was born in Quincy. He moved in 1810 to Boston and while there married Martha Cunningham of Marlborough and in 1813 removed here where he spent the remainder of his life. He was a carpenter by trade and many are the houses built under his supervision. His first carpentering in Marlborough was for "Squire Pope at the Mills." He was a member of the Legislature 3 years, selectmen for 22—liberal in his views and a member and deacon of the Universalist church where for many years he was an enthusiastic singer. He had a sunny, even temper which endeared him to all with whom he came in contact.

He sang all his days and ceased only when he began to die. For sixty-six years he lived among us a model man.

Of the eight children of Martha (Cunningham) and Dea. Isaac Hayden two only are living. Ellen, and Emily Frances who married the late Frederic H. Morse, son of Lyman and Lydia (Brigham) Morse. Frederic H. Morse, will long be remembered as a local and political agitator, and was for many years a political factor in Marlborough. Born in Framingham, at 6 years of age he moved to Southborough. At the age of 16 he went to Concord where he was numbered among the particular friends of Thoreau with whom he took frequent excursions into the surrounding country. He was also intimately associated with Hawthorne and Emerson. Later he came to Marlborough and found employment in the store of Lambert Bigelow. In 1852 he went to California where he became identified with the political movements of the pioneers and also became a close friend of Bret Harte. Soon after his return to New England Fort Sumter was fired upon and he joined the 13th Mass. Infantry, Co. F, and served until March 1863 when in battle being deprived of hearing through the roar of cannon and musketry he was discharged. In 1869 he was elected as member of Legislature and remained with the Democratic party until 1884 when he became a Republican. He was an insatiable reader and in general debate he was regarded as almost invincible. They tell us he attended 25 State Conventions since 1880 and assisted in the nomination of every Republican candidate for Governor for nearly quarter of a century. Ch. Edward S. [m. Mary Hill, ch. Frederick L.] Genevieve [m. Walter E. Priest, ch. Genevieve m. H. G. Adams] and Ex-Representative to Legislature I. Porter, the witty contributer to *L'Estafette* in whose columns one may read frequent hits and points on local affairs. He m. Lelia Bruce of Berlin, ch. George V., Frances A., Walter P.

Near by is the residence of Mr. John P. Brown, the builder of the block on Main street, in which the Scenic Theatre affords chief place of amusement. Mr. Brown, who recently gave our Library \$125, is a self-made and well known, successful business man of this city, who attributes much of his success in life to the Marlborough Public Library. As a boy he was put to work in a shoe factory a year or two after the library was opened. One day he went in out of curiosity and took out a book. Liking it, he took out another. This soon created a taste for reading which became a delight. To-day he is a well informed man on all current topics, and ancient and modern history. He m. Helen McDonald, sister to Judge McDonald, (children Elenore G. and Robert F.)



HOUSE OF DR. JOHN BAKER.

Few doctors were needed in the good old days when exercise and early hours and simple diet was the medicine. Doctor Hildreth at the east, and Doctor Baker at the west part dispensed pills and emetics from their well filled saddle bags, and when the patient was in a dangerous condition, old Dr. Ball of Northborough in his sulky, drawn by a jaded steed, would be seen approaching the dwelling of the sick; and when all hope had fled, Doctor Kittridge of Framingham must come to confirm the wisdom of the others' treatment and assure the relatives that all had been done that human wisdom could do.

Who has not heard of the celebrated Kittridge? As kind-hearted and tender as a child to the really sick, but rough and irritable when called to a spleeny and hypochondrical person. He had no patience with feigned sickness, and when one woman of Marlborough, whose case the Doctor penetrated at once, asked him imploringly what could be done for her, he answered: "Nothing at all. Get up off your bed and go to spinning!" "Oh, Doctor, but I should fall right down if I got up." "Well, dash it, get up again!" said he, and off he went riding.

Old Doctor Baker was full of stories. "Why," said an old gentleman, "he'd have to tell his story before he prescribed and I don't know but that his stories did nearly as much good for the patient as did his medicine." Down in the old Mill Village, now the further part of Hudson, there lived many Nourse families. There was A. Nourse and

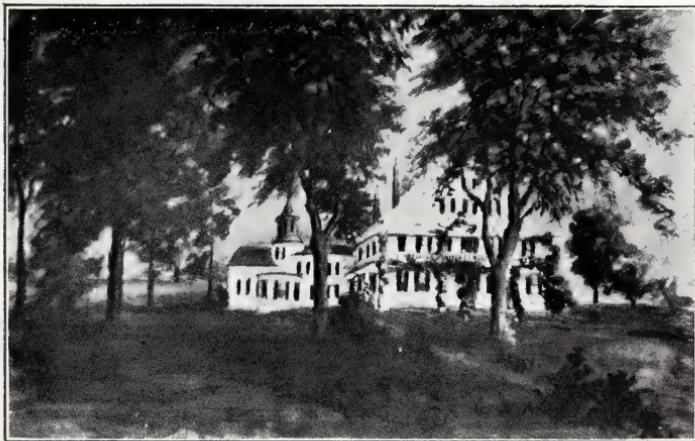
B. Nourse and C. Nourse. "If you were ever sick and wanted a nurse," Doctor Baker cried, "he knew where there was a whole nest of 'em." Well, one night a wayfarer came along to A. Nourse's house and asked to be put up. As they sat around the fire the subject of gratitude came up. "I tell you," says Nourse, "the words, 'I thank you,' are worth 12½ cents. 'I thank you kindly' are worth 25 cents. 'I thank you very, very kindly' are worth 37½ cents." The next morn as the stranger started to go on his way, old gentleman Nourse cried, "Twenty-five cents, if you please." "Sir!" smiled the traveller, "for your hospitality I thank you. For your bed and board I thank you very, very kindly and"—"Hold!" cried his host, "I'm in your debt already. Say no more, but get you gone quickly or I'll be bankrupt."

This matches the story of when Jabez Witherbee kept the old tavern over by the Pond. One evening when the usual bar room loungers were sitting around, a woman came in and going up to the bar said to Jabez, "I'll thank you for a good mug of toddy." "All right," replied Jabez and mixing it, placed the mug of good hot toddy before her. "Thank you," said the woman as she drained the cup and started to leave the room. "Hold on!" cried Jabez, "you've forgotten to pay for the toddy." The woman turned: "I said I'd thank you for it and I have thanked you for it," and she went out followed by the laughs of the merry crowd. From that day on, Jabez every now and then heard from some one of that party, "Jabez, I'll thank you for a good mug of toddy."

Doctor John Baker was a man respected by all. Coming from Hancock, N. H., from which place he married Martha Dennis, he came in 1812 to Marlborough and built the house above. Nine children had been given him: Adaline Felton, Sullivan, Harriet and Lavinia who married William Pitt Brigham, son of Major Jedediah Brigham, and born on the old homestead, Boston Road.

William Pitt Brigham learned the wheelwright trade and established himself in business in West Acton in 1840. In 1849 he went to California and crossed the Isthmus twice, once before the railroad was built, in the building of which he had a part. Returning from California he was engaged for about fifteen years in the meat business under the Morse & Bigelow store and was associated a part of the time with Lyman W. Howe in the same line. He was a man of excellent judgment, modest and unobtrusive to a marked degree. He died in 1884 and his widow in 1907. Their children were Harriet, married S. Herbert Howe; Henrietta married Freeman Holyoke; Henry Augustine, Helen Adelaide m. Allen

D. Howe, ch. Bertha M. and Alice L.; William Frank, who died in Washington, D. C., in 1864, was Corporal in Co. F, 13th Mass. Inf. and served three years in Civil War; Albert Quincy, twin to Alfred A.; Emma Baker, m. Herbert W. Brigham, son of Rev. Willard and Betsey (Russell) Brigham; Herbert is foreman in S. H. Howe's shoe factory; their daughter Maud married Warren Cushing; Edwin Eugene, an engineer, m. Hattie I. Johnson.



HOMESTEAD OF LAMBERT OR EDWARD L. BIGELOW.

Passing along to the corner of Pleasant St. and "old Mulberry Lane" now called Lincoln St. we come to the above house standing on what was long ago the "Village Green;" the old trees of which in early days of the Village Improvement Society had been shouldered by Rev. Asa Packard himself, who, bringing them one by one from the forest not far away had planted them exclaiming as he wiped his dripping brow: "There, down you go! Up may you soon grow, and long may your old boughs wave!" It was Rev. Levi Brigham, son of Willard B. and Betsey Russell Brigham, who exclaimed as the lane grew to a street: "oh this is pleasant!" and Pleasant St. was the name permanently adopted. Here on this spot used to play their games the boys and girls who were long time ago laid away in the ancient burying ground of this old town risen from the Christian Indian Village of Okommokamesett, colonized

by the Sudbury people in 1655. And under the broad spreading boughs of the old trees many Grandfathers' stories of King Philip's warriors attacking this place in 1676 were related, intermingled by those of the old pastor, Rev. Mr. Brimsmead, who out heroded Herod by invoking a peculiar curse upon all poor babies who were so irreverent as to be born upon a Sabbath, uniformly refusing to baptise them. Quite often Father Brimsmead's name would be unconsciously perverted when the young folks persistently clamored: "And tell us Grandpa about that time when the Indians used to set fire to Mr. Brimstone's house."

When Lambert Bigelow's family and business increased, his ambition grew to the building of the above old Homestead and up to this place he moved with his family, from the "old long house." Aged people have told us it seemed an immense building in those early days. Here was the first hall in town for the Odd Fellows and "Well do I remember the night I was initiated to Odd Fellowship in this hall" cried good old Burleigh Morse, father of our Ex-Mayor; and many others could have told of the time here when they were accustomed to the secret slides and knocker. Secret societies were then a novelty to the village and for many a day did the people make it a topic when Lambert Bigelow first built a place of meeting for the I. O. O. F. In this house was built the first "swell" Ball Room and here the maids and matrons of old time used to assemble at five o'clock in the afternoon and taking off their warm wraps would pass up as to a Shaker meeting. For they would ascend one stairway and the "gude men" would take the other, and many a laugh would be heard as they hastened to the dance hall above where on the built in benches on each side would the beaux bashfully sit until the sound of the fiddle and bow and the call:

"Lads and lassies to your places,
Up the middle and down again."

made the old rafters ring with laughter and good mirth.

There is a sadness that always comes to one upon seeing a fine old Homestead falling to decay, but still sadder it is to see the blinds closed, the doors barred and the house empty. The old walls mutely appeal to our sympathy in suggestions of the Past and the very trees seem to whisper of souls who have lived here, and loved here and then passed into eternity. Happily the knocker still sounds on the above old house which undoubtedly has received more

people within its portals than any other one house in Marlborough. For here Cotillion parties and Balls; Secret Societies; Clubs; Exhibitions; classes of pupils, and countless visitors have assembled, even to the present day.



"Oh, the days of Kerry dancing."

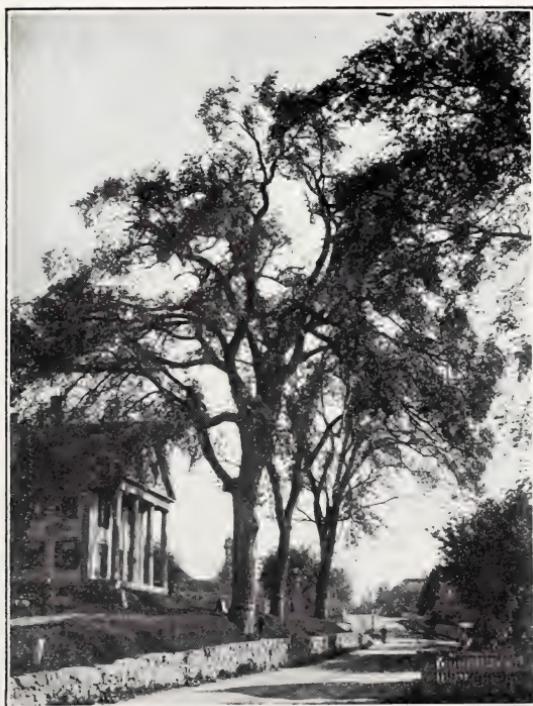
It was a beautiful June day, seventy-one years ago, when Lambert Bigelow went out to the haymakers in the fields of the old Bigelow house and announced the birth of "a fine healthy boy." This was Edward L. Bigelow, born June, 1839. In early days one had to work physically and mentally to obtain an education, and after graduating at the old Academy under the instruction of Mr. O. W. Albee, Edward would rise before daylight to take the early stage to Feltonville,—no extension of the railroad coming to Marlboro at that time,—where he would meet the steam cars for Boston and Comer's Commercial College. Later he attended the school at Wilbraham, which prepared him to enter "Harvard Scientific" at Cambridge, Mass., where he remained until his father stricken with paralysis signified his desire for his son to renounce his great ambition to study civil engineering, and to carry on the mercantile business and remain at home with the invalid mother. At the early age of 12, Edward had begun writing for his father and became as he remains today, senior partner of this business, established 88 years ago (1822.) Respected by his townsmen and all who know him, he has been honored with various tokens of appreciation. Altho never politically ambitious—proof of which was illustrated when he declined in 1898 the nomination for "Mayor of the City of Marlboro" offered him by all three parties, Republican, Democratic and the Working Men's City Conventions,—in his younger days he served Marlborough three consecutive years in the House of Representatives and ten years as "Town Clerk" for Marlborough. Under Governor Andrews, 1863, he was appointed Justice of the Peace which position he has held for 47 years. He became mem. of United Brethren Lodge of Free Masons, joining before the anti-masonic storm swept the country; mem. of Unitarian church Parish;

and is called "Father of our Town Library." He m. Ella A. dau. of Lewis and Ruth (Benchley) Fisher of Milford. Three ch. Emily M. graduate of Smith College, [m. C. Emery, ch. George and Helen;] George L., mem. City Council, who after studying at Harvard Medical entered the mercantile business with his father. [m. Lulu Dickey, ch. Elizabeth.] Edward F., successful Pharmacist in Boston, [m. Ethel Dorr.]



"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST."

CHAPTER X.



THE WILLIAM STETSON HOMESTEAD.

Riding up "Middlesex Square" we come to the fine old Homestead of Deacon William Stetson. The noble trees were long since destroyed in behalf of commercial enterprise and the beautiful slope of green cut away. Dea. Stetson moved into town the day Rev. Mr. Goodhue was ordained. For nearly a generation in church and social meetings, in voice of song did he serve the people of Marlboro. He passed thro' the vale of poverty but rose by his energy to good

fortune, never swerving from the path of honesty, honor or duty. It was near 1837 when Dea. Wm. Stetson of Jackson, Florida, was choir director and tenor vocalist of the Spring Hill Ch. when in the orchestra Amory Maynard played the single bass viol, John Goodale double bass, Wm. Wilson tenor trombone, Webber Wilson alto bugle and Francis Sawin, Dennison Brigham, Stephen Eager, Wm. Wilson and F. M. Sawin as vocalists.

Deacon Stetson married and had three sons before coming to Marlboro. His second wife was Mrs. Dana Clark; previously Elizabeth Brigham Warren. By her he had six children, Mrs. Edward Alley, Mrs. Edward Schofield, John Goodhue, Edward Winslow, Hattie, and Emma, the latter deceased in infancy.

Mr. Stetson built the house on E. Main St. opposite Elm Place, house with large columns and fine elms, the latter being removed for widening the street. He lived there many years but subsequently sold and removed to Rufus Stowe farm on Spoonhill Ave. From there he went to Florida.

Down at the corner was the house of Jacob Fairbanks, a well known wheelwright and trader, who built the house where he carried on country store. He had wooed and won the heart of Caroline Williams who died before the marriage could take place and her sister Mary afterwards married Jacob. As Bigelow's store in the west part was the centre place for social talk and favorite post for news of the day, so was Fairbanks store a popular one in the east part of the town. These two stores—East and West, were the only ones in town and a pleasant rivalry was always enjoyed. Every night after the day's work was over parties would meet and sit around the old stove and gossip and tell stories. One evening the topic was: "which is the oldest house in Marlboro?" [The writer has been told that the Barnes house was built in 1668, the Bent house in 1674, Peter Rice built the house known later as the Eli Rice or Otis Russell house in 1688. In 1696 John Bigelow erected his house on the Farms, Joseph Brigham built 1728, Jacob Felton 1752, (this is now the Dunton house,) Rev. Aaron Smith's house was erected 1740, and the Coggsell or Barnes in 1775.] And one told of the school boys wrangle under some apple trees near his place, over the same question of pre-eminence. There were eight or ten of them. "Bent is the oldest house," cried one. "Bet yer two agates Barnes is," "No siree, its Joseph Brigham's, Ephraim Brigham—Old Williams' Tavern—'Tory Smith,' Bigelow on the Farms, Barnes the Tory" were then heard,

and soon there was an Indian war hoop and a general pow wow until an apple happened to fall on the head of one of them which turned the battle into a laugh and good feeling.—But who today can tell which is the very oldest house!



THE HEMENWAY OR AMORY COTTING HOUSE.

Passing Jacob Fairbanks' we come to this little old house now fast falling to ruins. Many in the present day remember their childhood while attending the school held here where "readin and writin and rithmatic were taught to the tune of a hickory stick." The name Amory Cotting is one well remembered by many of those still living. When Amory was a boy he bound out to "Billy" Rice to learn shoe making. When he came of age Amory was given a suit of clothes, six weeks schooling, and fifty dollars. He never forgot that famous election day when Aunt Lyddy gave him the large sum of eight cents with which to celebrate. He was a very Vanderbilt that day we may believe, but truly a Hetty Green in his expenditure. Returning home he was asked: "Well Amory how much did you spend?" "Four cents" was the proud reply. "Well, now" said Aunt Lyddy "I'll take back the other four cents, Amory, and just keep them for your next celebration."

This was a hard lesson for Amory; and one he never forgot; teaching him that one is sometimes the loser by not enjoying to the fullest, the gifts that the gods have sent. As years went by Amory married first Beky Phelps, ch. Wm., Roland, James and Elijah. After her death m. Dolly B. Bruce, ch. Hartley, Amos, Dolly M.

Amory built the above house in which the one great chimney contained 11,000 bricks. Here was born 1826, Amos Cotting who married Mary E. Barnes, and built his present house on Maple St. where he still resides, a smart old gentleman over 84 years of age.



MUNNING SAWIN HOUSE.

A little way from the present St. stands the old Munning Sawin house which is recorded as being about one hundred and eighty-five years old. Miliken Sawin built it and it has ever since been in the Sawin family. Its massive timbers and other indications of a by gone era with the rumor of its being at one time the sheltering place for General Lafayette, who while traveling through Marlboro, selected it for his rest, make it an especially interesting old landmark. In early times when there was but one other house in sight it was kept as an Inn by Munning Sawin who was a member of Capt. Abraham Williams Co., organized in 1757. At time Capt. Cyprian

Howe was mein host at his Inn, Munning was holding good his reputation as the same at his end of the town, and the boys used to sing:

“ Uncle Cyp makes the flip
And Munning makes the toddy, O.”

Altho' their houses were perhaps rivals they were not antagonistic and his oldest son Benjamin married Martha Howe, daughter of Cyprian.

Francis Sawin (4th generation now living here) m. first Sophia Nichols, ch. Georgianna, m. Venus Thompson, [their dau. m. Henry Eager a prosperous jeweler in Marlborough,] Frank W. (m. Sophia R. Hartshorn,) George M. (m. Dora Slocum.) Mr. Sawin m. after her death Cordilia C. Carver, ch. John m. Ella R. Haynes, Florence m. Arthur L. Pierce, Martha E. m. Joseph Temple, Lena A. m. Jesse P. Haynes, Blanch M., Maude F. m. George W. Boggs.



THE JOHN CHIPMAN HOUSE.

The fine old colonial mansion a little way up the street on Chipman's Corner is doubly plastered and built for John Chipman by Amory Maynard. The death of "Uncle John," as was called

this one of the best known, influential and public spirited citizens of our town, was deeply deplored. In early life he was identified with the shoe business but later withdrew and joined his brother Dea. George Chipman in the carpet business in Boston. He possessed a high order of intelligence and great mental activity, was authority on historical subjects and had a marvellous memory. In his latter days darkened by the total loss of sight, he could repeat with scarcely a verbal error, page after page of Milton and other great minds. No man had more warmly attached friends. He was known under the name of "Guilford" in his retrospections of the past, quotations from which we have not hesitated to use. In the pretty Chipman Cemetery just beyond the Homestead his body was laid to rest. One of the evidences of his public spiritedness and devotion to the interests of his native town was his enthusiastic advocacy and earnest support of the project of building the Marlboro branch railroad; the difficulties, discouragements and financial embarrassments of which he shared with Messrs. Mark Fay, Lambert Bigelow and others, whom he has now gone to join in the silent majority. John married in 1839 Ann Howe, by whom he had Mary, Adelia, Mary Adelia and Anna. After her death, ten years later he m. Harriet Gibbs of Framingham, by whom he had John and Henry Ward Chipman, who m. Sarah E. Knight, (eh. Harriet and Edith Guilford.)

The old time habit of gentlemen gathering at the stores on winter evenings to exchange views and social chat has come to an end. One of these meeting places was E. J. Child's Exchange (bro. to K. D.) at Chipman's Corner. Here neighbors would come in often filling the two dozen chairs provided and all boxes, etc., in the store. After giving their orders for groceries, they commenced, and for two hours or more many of the great and smaller questions of the day were discussed to the satisfaction of the majority and enjoyment of all. A village Lyceum could scarcely be more prolific in topics or more successful in solving knotty problems in religion, politics, social science, etc. Should any gross mistake be made in locating any fact or ascribing any authorship the penalty was a treat to nuts or apples. And thus the evening was passed, enlivened by wit and repartee.



PORTRAIT OF GENERAL BURGOYNE.

From "Old Boston Days and Ways." Courtesy of Little, Brown & Co.

For several generations the Woods family was one of the most influential in town. John Woods Sen. of Sudbury was one of the 13 original petitioners for the township of Marlboro; was on the board of Selectmen in 1663-4-5, and was one of the early members of the ch. His will 1677 mentions sons John, Isaac, James, his wife [Mary Parmenter who died 1690 aged 80 yrs.] father Parmenter and son-in-law John Bellows. Two of his sons, John and James were deacons of Rev. Brimsmead's ch. in 1704. In the letter from Rev. Cotton Mather in 1702 we find the signature of John Woods Sr. and James Woods and John Bellows among others accepting the advice of the Elders in Boston. [See letter.] Deacon John Woods Jr. lived near the Fairbanks store. Deacon James was one of the Selectmen many years. Their brother Isaac lived also here near same square and we are told that Benjamin Franklin the schoolmaster taught school

in Isaac Woods unoccupied house before the year 1700, and before any school house was erected in town. Two of Dea. John Woods sons were leading men in town. Col. Benjamin Woods who m. Elizabeth Morse, was a justice of the peace, a leader, and one of his Majesty's magistrates. He lived near the square, but his son Alpheus Woods' residence "was near Chipman's Corner." Alpheus was one of the Committee on Correspondence who attempted to arrest the British spies at the house of Barnes the Tory. Col. Woods' brother, Dea. James Woods 2nd, who m. Dorothy Barnes, and then Hepzibah Eager was a deacon 30 yrs., a selectman, assessor, town clerk and represented the town in General Court one year. He resided also near the square. His son Captain Moses Woods who m. Lydia Williams was also a representative man, in the convention for framing the Constitution in 1780, town clerk, town treasurer, etc. He was the grandfather of George E. and Erastus S. Woods. [Mr. Winslow Warren and George Woods were for some years together in the market business, until the Curtis Bros. bought them out,] and he also resided on this spot which might rightly have been named Woods Square. Here on the border was the Proprietor's House. Near the beginning of the 18th Century there were town meetings sometimes held in the building near Enoch Corey's store (where the Fairbanks' store now stands.)

In 1757 two large companies were organized in Marlborough with the addition of the alarm men. In the rolls of the company under Col. Abraham Williams we find the names of Benjamin Woods and his son Alpheus, also Moses, son of James Woods. Alpheus Woods lived and died in a house on the place where now stands the house of E. J. Childs. An old Journal in Alpheus' writing tells of the march of 52 men, officers included, under the command of Capt. Wm. Morse in Marlboro. Alpheus Woods was one of the Company who marched to the relief of the Army on the Upper Hudson menaced by Burgoyne in the fall of 1777. From this Journal it seems that the Marlboro Company formed a part of the escort to the Burgoyne prisoners on their march Bostonwards, and that the captured Hessians and Burgoyne also were marched down through the town. Alpheus Woods writes: "Nov. 5, Wednesday. The British lodged in Marlboro last night and marched out about 9 o'clock and Gen'l Burgoyne went by my house this morning. The Hessians arrived about noon and tarried all day and night."

He mentions Capt. Barnes, Lt. M. Woods, M. Williams, etc.,

coming over to their tents. On his tombstone in Spring Hill Burying-Ground we read: "In memory of Mr. Alpheus Woods who died Oct. 25, 1794, aged 67, and the epitaph:

"Farewell, vain man! I've had enough of thee;
 And now I'm careless what thou say'st of me.
 What fault thou'st seen in me, take care to shun,
 There's work within thyself which should be done;
 Thy smiles I court not, nor thy frowns do fear,
 My cares are past, my head lies buried here."



THE CAPT. AARON STEVENS HOMESTEAD.

Just beyond Chipman Cemetery we come to the above Homestead. Richard Stevens the grandson of Col. Thomas of Devonshire, England, came to America and settled in Ipswich where he buried his wife and one daughter and then returned to England, leaving his son Samuel who married in 1710, Thankful Stowe of Marlboro, where they both united with Rev. Mr. Breck's church of which he was subsequently elected one of the deacons. He was a prominent citizen of Marlboro and built the first Homestead on the above site.

His son Samuel who married Lucy Barnes lived on the old place as did his son Francis who married Elizabeth Brigham, daughter of Asa Brigham. Captain Aaron Stevens was the son of this last couple, and in 1832 he built the above house in which many of the original timbers were used and a part of the old structure was built in with the new, so that while one is admiring this fine old residence, he is in part looking upon one of the earliest buildings dating back hundreds of years. Capt. Aaron Stevens had married Mary Gates, daughter of Capt. William Gates, and became a prominent and much respected citizen. Here his son Lyman lived for many years followed by his sons Lyman and George, our efficient first assistant Postmaster, the latter of whom married Miss Arabella Pratt, daughter of S. B. Pratt of the Marlboro Mirror. Their son Morton L. makes the seventh generation to live successively in this Homestead which has never been in anyway transferred or had mortgage placed upon it. In the days of Capt. Aaron Stevens, Dea. Eli Rice, Capt. Abram Howe, Edward Wilkins and others, men earnestly sought the best interests of the town. If a new public building or road was called for, a committee was chosen to see if it were needed, and report to the town. If the road was granted another committee was chosen to see to the building of it, serving without pay. At one time committee was chosen to see how much money was needed for the use of the town and they reported \$3,000 to \$4,000. Capt. Stevens said they should consider well before raising so much money, for it was easier to raise the hand than to raise the taxes. The present heavy tax payers in the city of Marlboro look back with great respect in memory of this level headed and good adviser of ye olden times.

Mrs. Lyman G. Stevens is still living at the age of 91 on the old Homestead. She was the daughter of Theophilus and Lois (Brigham) Nourse, was born in Berlin, and was the granddaughter of Dr. Daniel Brigham, a surgeon in the war of the Revolution. Her early life was passed in Northboro, where she attended the then famous Valentine school. She married Lyman G. Stevens, May 8, 1844. He was for many years in business in Westboro and Newton, removing from the latter place to Marlboro in 1862, to care for his father, Capt. Aaron Stevens, who commanded a company from Marlboro in the war of 1812.



HOMESTEAD OF GOODMAN HOWE.

On this plantation lived the first white inhabitant of Marlboro. John Howe of Sudbury was one of the petitioners in 1657 for the new grant, and was the son of John Howe supposed to be the John Howe Esq. who came from Warwickshire, England, and who was a descendant of John Howe, the son of John of Hodinhull and connected with the family of Sir Charles Howe of Lancaster in the reign of Charles first. John Howe with his wife Mary resided first in Watertown and afterwards in Sudbury where he was in 1639. He was admitted freeman in 1640 and he and his wife both died in Marlboro 1687. John came to Marlboro about 1657 and on the above spot of land not far from the Aaron Stevens Homestead a little to the east of the Indian Planting Field, he built him a cabin which has been enlarged or rebuilt and occupied by his descendants for many generations. His proximity to the Indian Plantation brought him in direct contact with the natives, but by his kindness he gained the confidence and good will of his savage neighbors who accordingly not only respected his rights but in many cases made him Judge in cases of difficulties among themselves. One day two Indians got into a dispute when a pumpkin vine sprang on the land of one Indian and the fruit ripened upon the premises of the other. Each claimed the property but decided to go to John as Umpire. "Pale face Chief

him tell where sun fruit go; white face chief, him know a heap, him tell." Quickly John calls for a knife and severing the fruit gives half to each. "Pale face Chief him big man; Chief, him know, him tell; him very big Chief." And John went up a notch still higher in the good opinion of his red faced neighbors. Nor was a sense of his justice and impartiality confided in by Indians alone. When in 1662 Thos. Danforth Esq. made a demand upon the colony for a further compensation for his services the Court ordered that he "shall have granted him so much land as Goodman Rice and Goodman Howe of Marlboro shall judge to be worth ten pounds; and they are empowered to bound the same to him." Goodman Howe seems to have inherited some of that fine trait of character of the ancestral scholar and chaplain of Cromwell, who one day when the eloquent preacher was soliciting aid or patronage for some person whom he thought deserving, turned sharply and queered "John Howe you are always asking something for some poor fellow, why do you never ask anything for yourself?" John Howe at Sudbury was Selectman and appointed "to see to the restraining of youth on the Lord's Day." As time went on he opened the first public house in Marlboro, and if that be true, then this Homestead was an Inn or Tavern, and about 1670 we find his petition for a renewal of his license and he speaks as tho he had been in the business for some time. At the time he was licensed "to keep a house of entertainment" there were but two houses between his tavern and Worcester. At this, Ordinary, his grandson, David Howe, who afterwards in 1700 built and kept the Red Horse Tavern at Sudbury to distinguish it from the Marlboro "Black Horse Inn," may have been favorably struck with the occupation of an Innholder which in early days was considered quite a distinguished occupation, the landlord being the great man of the town and Esquire, Selectman and local Magistrate. Everything was posted at the tavern which became the general place for news, and distances were computed from tavern to tavern.

The descendants of John Howe were numerous. In his will proved in 1689 he gave Thomas "the horse he troops on" and he mentions among the others John Howe Jr. a son of his son John who was married to Elizabeth Ward and killed by the Indians in the east part of Marlboro, near Sudbury and as the Probate Record says "his housings were burned by the Indians." They say the latter kept a tavern on the Munroe Wilson place and that he was killed and his buildings burned the day before Capt. Wardsworth was killed at



JOHN HOWE AND THE INDIANS.

Sudbury. His daughter Elizabeth or Mary came near sharing her father's fate, for in 1692 she was in Lancaster at the house of Peter Joslin who married her sister, when the Indians attacked the house, murdered the family and carried her into captivity.

For several years the name How, as formerly written, has been the prevailing name in numbers in this town. In 1762 there has been the prevailing name in numbers in this town. In 1762 there were 18 persons by the name of Howe taxed in the southern part of

Marlboro. In 1770 twenty Howes were taxed. In 1798 thirty-one Howes were taxed. In 1826 there were 28 of the name on the list of voters and in 1840 the Howe voters were 42. Over one hundred years ago Marlboro was said to be the hive of the Howes and more than one hundred and fifty families by that name had then resided here.



FAIRVIEW FARM.

A very appropriate name is this for the above house, one of the most beautifully located in Marlborough. It was in 1660 when Abraham Howe who was settled in Watertown moved to Marlborough where he established the Howe Tavern. He m. Hannah Ward, dau. of Wm. and they had eleven children among whom was Abraham Jr. who m. 1695, Mary Howe, and who with Col. Thos. Howe, the Miles Standish of Marlborough at that time when the Indians burned our Meeting house and so much property, marched in 1704 to the Lancaster Relief where Abraham was killed with Benj. Hutchins at the time of that engagement. His brother Joseph Howe, who married in 1688 Dorothy Martin, became a large land holder in Marlboro and other places, and owned the grist mill in Feltonville before 1700, probably the first mill erected there.

Among their children was Joseph 2nd who married Zeruiah Howe, daughter of Capt. Daniel and Elizabeth (Kerley) Howe, and at her death married Ruth Brigham, daughter of Jonathan and Mary Brigham. It was Joseph 2nd who built the above house in 1700 which somewhere near 1825 was enlarged and again remodeled in 1895. A skin parchment deed signed by Great James and John Woomsecon, Indian Chiefs, is the only recorded deed of the home place.

Among Joseph's children was Thaddeus who married Levinah Brigham, daughter of Joseph and Comfort [Bigelow] Brigham. [At her death he married Prudence Holman of Bolton.] Among his children was Wm. Howe who m. Elizabeth, daughter of John and Grace (Newton) Stowe. Their son Wm. Loring Howe m. Persis Sawyer of Berlin. They were the parents of Wm. Nelson Howe, a pleasant old gentleman who smilingly exclaimed to the writer: "They didn't put my name down in the book published 50 yrs. ago." And then he told stories of the days of the old Indians when his Farm no doubt was one of their burial places as his father, Wm. L., who owned a considerable portion of their Planting Field had found quantities of beads and arrow heads which no doubt had been buried with these dusky natives.

Wm. Nelson Howe m. 1850 Abbie D. Witt, dau. of Dwight Witt and Abigail Estabrook Witt. At her death he m. Elizabeth Wilkins dau. of Stephen and Relief Whitecomb Wilkins, and here on this old Homestead was his life peacefully lived and ended. His body rests in Rock Lawn Cemetery where his parents were buried. His son, our respected townsman Elmer D. Howe, succeeded to the estate and still resides here with his wife Leonora M. [Bemis] and their three children, Wm. Llewellyn [m. Esther M. Walker,] Leroy Martin, Elizabeth Lavinia.

CHAPTER XI.



THADDEUS HOWE HOMESTEAD.

On the brow of the hill over looking lovely Fort Meadow stands the above home. Many years ago Jonah Howe and his wife lived here occupying the eastern part of the house while his son Capt. Thaddeus, then a young man and just married, lived in the other part and carried on the farm on shares with his father. Here lived Mrs. Jerushy Howe widow of Joel with her children on this farm embracing all the land between the two roads. Her brother-in-law Edward Rice took charge of the farm. These two, Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Rice, were half sisters to the wife of Capt. Stevens, their neighbor over the way. Edward Rice had a remarkable memory and could refer to every circumstance as tho' written in a journal.



THE SIMEON CUNNINGHAM HOUSE.

Simeon Cunningham, Jr., married Mary Sanborn and built and lived in the above house. His father, Simeon, who married Miriam Brigham, daughter of Noah and Miriam Allen, lived over in the Millham district. It was in 1860 that Mrs. Miriam died, aged 87 years. Her granddaughter, named Miriam for her, died the same day and hour. "Grandma's coming, too," were her last words. Mrs. Cunningham was one of the oldest inhabitants of Marlborough. Her husband died three years before, aged 90 years.

Simeon and Miriam's children were Eli, Martha, Levi, Miriam, Nancy, William, Jonathan, and Simeon, Jr., who was a large man and noted for his great strength of muscle. A story is told of him in connection with Daniel Parker, the millionaire on Beacon street, Boston, who had his many ships at sea. The latter's native place was in Southborough, and he used to come up to Marlborough to clerk in the old Ben Rice store on Mechanic street, kept later by Nathaniel Hapgood, then by Amory Howe and Mark Fay. At this time Parker was courting Mary Weeks down at the old Dea. Weeks Homestead. One day he said he wished he had a horse, for it was a good long walk and a ride would be more than acceptable; Simeon Cunningham stood near, and said: "Parker

let me carry you." "I'd give you a dollar if you could, but you have no horse." "My back shall be your horse." "Give you another if you can do it" and they started amid the laughs of all who ran to see. Simeon proved a veritable Hercules, and Parker finding that he would indeed carry him right to Mary's door paid him the money and let him return. This was Daniel's first lesson in trade and was the foundation of his future business career. Simeon was a mason by trade and had often said he hoped never to live longer than the time when unable to work. His wish was granted him for one day while at work they found that with trowel in hand he had whispered good bye.

Among Simeon Jr., and Mary Sanborn's eight children was Emma L., who married the late Wm. B. Rice, who was born in that part of Marlborough called Feltonville, now Hudson, in 1840. He was the son of Obed Rice, and began at an early age to bind shoes under his father's direction, and from humble bench worker became one of the world's greatest shoe manufacturers.

The late Wilbur F. Brigham in writing a series of newspaper letters said of him :

"When Wm. B. Rice walked into Feltonville with his bride of a few hours, leaving on the Northborough road a carriage with congested wheels, he did not imitate the apostle, and live in "Mine own hired house." It was more congenial to his domestic tastes to live in his own home, and pay tribute to no one. He built a house on Church street at an expense of only \$1,250. He was obliged to mortgage the house.

"Soon after, he was taken sick with typhoid fever. After his recovery he continued in the employ of F. Brigham & Co. until 1861. The monotony of life in a treadmill gave no response to the ambition of the young shoemaker. His environment at the time showed a wolf in every doorway for him. He resolved to do a small business on his own account, although every shingle was mortgaged that covered his home.

"Mr. Rice was not afraid to work. He had no use for clerks and filled all departments of service from proprietor to office boy himself. Most of his capital in trade was his brawn and muscle. In a suit of blue jean drilling, with a paper hat on his head, his face blackened with the dust from swiftly revolving saws, he worked from sun to sun. He was an adept at painting and varnishing goods, many of the patterns and designs originating with him.

"During his busy years the civil war was waging with increasing fury. Stirred by a love of country, he resolved to leave home, business and kindred and respond to President Lincoln's call for volunteers. He

went to the front as 1st lieutenant of Co. I, under Capt. David Brown. His soldier life showed him to be a skillful tactician, fearless, prompt and efficient in the discharge of every duty.

“After the disbanding of the regiment, Mr. Rice entered actively into the business he relinquished when he went to war.”

He became a travelling salesman for various shoe factories. In 1866 he formed the boot and shoe firm of Rice & Hutchins, which in time developed into one of the largest concerns in Boston. In 1894 Mr. Rice was appointed by Governor Greenhalge a member of the first Metropolitan District Commission of Greater Boston. He was the first president of the Boston Associated Board of Trade. In politics Mr. Rice was a Democrat, and had written and spoken often in favor of a low tariff, especially on hides and leather.

Although he had been often requested by his fellow-citizens to be a candidate for public office, Mr. Rice consented only once, when he became the Democratic candidate for the Executive Council in an overwhelmingly Republican district. He was defeated by 400 votes by the late David Hall Rice, but as the latter died before his term of office expired Governor Russell appointed Mr. Rice to fill the vacancy in 1892.

Mr. Rice for years had been vice president of the Continental National Bank of Boston, a director of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and a trustee of the Franklin Savings Bank. He was president and director also of the Atlas Shoe Company, Chesapeake Shoe Company, Continent Shoe Company, Manhattan Shoe Company, Ohio Valley Shoe Company and Winthrop Shore Land Company; director in the Commonwealth Trust Company; vice president of the New England Shoe and Leather Association, director in the Richardson Shoe Machinery Company, the St. Louis Shoe Company, and the Universal Winding Company, and trustee of the Summer Street Extension Trust. He also was a member of the Algonquin, Union, Trade and Merchants Clubs, and had been vice president of the Boot and Shoe Club.

Mr. Rice had made his home in Quincy for many years. He will always be remembered for his munificent gift of the Quincy City Hospital, which he gave in 1890 on the fiftieth anniversary of his birth.

At time of his death in 1909, he left generous bequests to many individuals and public establishments. Wm. B. Rice's death was a great loss to the community at large. He left widow, daughter—Mrs. Homer Bigelow,—two sons, sister and grandchildren.



CAPT. JASON OR DEACON RUFUS HOWE HOMESTEAD.

Down upon the Boston Road we come to a lane at the left of the noble old house above. Here lived in earlier times Capt. Jason Howe, son of Jonah Howe, whose house is last on the left at the summit of the hill before descending towards Fort Meadow. In his early manhood, Rufus Howe left his paternal home, being employed for many years as superintendent of Mt. Auburn cemetery, Boston. Returning to Marlborough he purchased this farm and grafted new orchards, rebuilt and repaired the old buildings, saying, "I intend having one of the handsomest places in Marlborough," and he succeeded. Deacon Rufus Howe married Sophia Tayntor and after her death married Eveline Walker. Children, Annie S., Albert R., Ella E., and Florence A.

Hundreds of descendants of the only one of the second generation of Brigham's, whose grave is marked where he lies buried in the old cemetery in the rear of our High school building, will be interested in the following picture of the old homestead on the Boston Road. Here lived the son of Capt. Samuel Brigham and Elizabeth Howe, daughter of Abraham and Hannah (Ward) Howe and grandson of Thomas and Mercy (Hurd) Brigham. Lieut. Jedediah Brigham married Bethiah, daughter



MAJOR JEDEDIAH BRIGHAM HOMESTEAD.

“ How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And ev’ry loved spot that my infancy knew,”

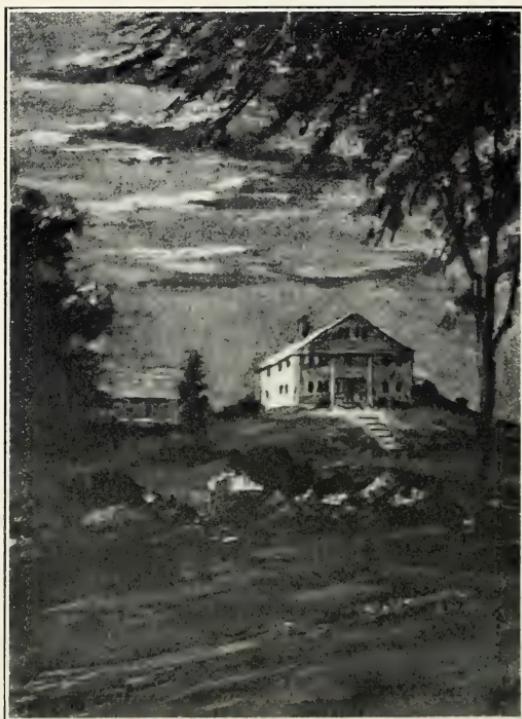
of Joseph and Dorothy (Martin) Howe, and at his death he left the above homestead to his youngest son Winslow who married Elizabeth Harrington. Winslow was a distinguished citizen and died as he had lived on the old place which passed on to his son, Major Jedediah, who married Lydia, daughter of William and Lydia (Morse) Boyd. Major Jedediah Brigham was a well known factor in Marlborough in time past and was much interested in military affairs. In town he was treasurer, assessor, selectman, and held other important offices. Ten children were born to him and his good wife in this old homestead which until a few years ago was a landmark of Marlborough.

Here were born Betsey, who married Samuel Warren, and later he married Rebecca Morse; Lydia married Lyman Morse; Lucy married Timothy Patch; Hannah married George Peters; Ashley married Mary, daughter of Ephraim Bigelow; Joel married Lydia, daughter of Capt. Job Dickinson of Northfield; William Pitt married Lavinia, daughter of Dr. John Baker; Augusta married John W. Stevens.

Betsey Brigham, born in Westborough, of lively disposition and

good company, once said: " You can't throw a stone in the boroughs but you'll hit a Fay or a Brigham." Her nephew was afflicted at one time with a compound fracture of the arm. The doctor after an examination stated that there was proud flesh in the arm. Aunt Godfrey quickly remarked, " You never saw a Brigham who didn't have 'proud flesh.' "

The old house was moved away to School street after the grand old trees had been totally destroyed in a terrific storm, but those whose ancestors were born here and who became respected and noted citizens will ever treasure in memory the old Brigham homestead.



MOONLIGHT OVER THE WILLIAM STOWE HOUSE.

William Stowe, who married in 1796 Phebe Morse, built this house and here Truman Stowe was born and lived several years after his marriage to Hannah Manson. Later on he moved South and died in Jacksonport, Arkansas, in 1857. After he left, Mr. James Draper, who

married a daughter of William Draper, Esq., of Marlborough, lived here in 1832. The widow of William Rice then purchased the place, but sold it in 1835 to Judge Israel E. Eames and to William F. Barnard (the same year the latter married Lydia W. Howe, daughter of Capt. John.) Israel Eames had married William Barnard's sister, Elizabeth, and the two families were easily accommodated in the large old mansion. William Barnard was born in the following picturesque old house, owned and lately occupied by Mr. John Parmenter. Educated in the district school and old Gates Academy, Mr. Barnard later taught district school on the Farms, Warren and North district for twelve years. Tiring of school teaching, he directed his energies to farming, improving the Holden place and tilling the adjoining 90 acres of land. Although Mr. Barnard had never shown inclination to hold public office, he was honored with the confidence of his fellow citizens, serving as assessor, overseer of the poor and member of the school board. He was one of the first stockholders of the Fitchburg road, and deemed the construction of this and the South road the greatest events in the history of Marlborough. He had united with the Union church in 1852 and had ever lived a frugal and temperate life which ended 1903 in this world, in his 94th year.



BIRTHPLACE OF WILLIAM F. BARNARD.

One day while showing him the preceding sketch he exclaimed : "Ah I am particularly interested in this old house, for here it was that I was

born." "Who built it?" we inquired. "Artemus Howe, we believe" was the answer. "My ancestor, Robert Barnard, bought in 1723 of Jeremiah Barstow, large land holder in Marlborough, a large tract of land in a dozen different lots containing about 350 acres. These adjoining tracts included the whole of the village of Feltonville (Hudson) on both sides of the river, and comprised the mill privilege and the mill thereon, etc. etc. The mill erected before 1700 by Joseph How, Barstow's father-in-law, was then in full operation and Mr. Barstow was designated as 'the miller.'"

Robert Barnard gave 600 pounds for this property and set up as miller and opened public house. There was at the time but one dwelling house upon the premises, but as time went on a little settlement grew which was designated the "Mills." Robert's son Joel, grandfather of William Barnard, married Lucy Stevens and they lived on the site of the Col. Woods residence, on the spot where the first house in the village (Hudson) was probably erected and it was here where Robert and his son Joel resided and kept public house. The above house was purchased by Mr. Parmenter who built his more modern house located nearly opposite. John F. Parmenter m. Lucy Temple; ch. Henrietta F. m. Charles Cunningham; Julia L. m. George Cooley; Lewis L. m. Ida Reed; Herbert G. m. Mabel Parmenter; Henry W. m. Angie Macomber.



DANIEL WILLIAMS HOMESTEAD.

Just before the Warren School house still stands the house built by Daniel Williams who married Mary Stowe daughter of John and Grace Newton Stowe. Daniel died in 1810 leaving his widow and four children, Clarissa, John, Caroline and Mary in possession of the above place. Here they all lived together until Clarissa married Otis Morse and moved to the home on Mechanic street. After Mrs. Williams death, Thaxter Hunt, Wm. Stetson, Dana Stowe, and Ephraim Davis lived from time to time in the William's homestead, and to the little old Warren School house near by did they all send their children.



PEACE PETERS OR ELIJAH DICKINSON HOMESTEAD.

On the corner at the junction of the Boston and Concord road stands the large square house of Hannah, the widow of Peace Peters, who lived here with her four children. She used to keep milliner's shop in the northeast corner, and her mother kept store in the next room where the boys and girls bought peppermints until the pennies gave out. At Peace Peters' death Hannah married Stephen Howe by whom she had one son, Stephen Martin, who was as the records say, "awfully drownded" on Gates Pond one fourth of July. Both husbands of Mrs. Howe were blacksmiths and worked in a shop opposite on a corner of the Warren Farm. The late Elijah Dickinson before he moved to Fitchburg lived in this house for ten or more years and turned the blacksmith shop

opposite in' o a shoe shop which was later destroyed by fire. In the above house were born his children, Mary who married Henry Allison, President of Fitchburg Safety Fund National Bank until he retiréd from business; (children, Fannie, Edith, Ethel, Ruth) Anna, who married Frederick F. Woodward and died in 1887, (child, Stella) and his only son, Chas. P. Dickinson, a graduate of Yale, who entered into partnership with his father and married Susie Cushing, daughter of Joseph Cushing. We believe all three attended the Warren school of Marlborough. Elijah Dickinson was an active and prominent citizen, public spirited, progressive and a safe business manager. His love for his native town, Northfield, was practically manifested by the gift of a costly and admirably planned public library building which will stand a memorial of his wise philanthropy. His first marriage was to Maria A. Belding of Vernon, Vt., and at her death he married Ermina Spaulding of Jaffrey, N. H.



THE SAMUEL WARREN HOMESTEAD (NOW CITY FARM.)

Passing down the road to the right just before reaching the little old-

time Warren school house, we come to the house on the left, which, with the exception of some late additions, looks very much the same now as it did when Capt. Samuel Warren resided there, except the number of barns and outbuildings have diminished, and other convenient buildings have taken the place of those which stood there one hundred years ago. This place had been the home of the Warren family of Marlborough for several generations.

Capt. Samuel Warren was not only a respected citizen, a kind neighbor, a solicitous parent presiding with dignity over an interesting family, but he was also a gentleman. In his personal appearance he was tall and commanding, not corpulent, but a large frame denoting muscular strength and power of endurance, with a military bearing that gave the young people the impression (that seemed to be confirmed when his brother, General Warren, visited the old homestead) that he was a descendant of the great General who fought and was slain at the battle of Bunker Hill. The Captain was methodical in his business and punctilious in his domestic life. He was a sprout from the old Pilgrim stock and religious devotion was observed in his family as regularly morning and evening as the rising and setting of the sun. The wife and mother was Rebecca Morse Warren whose slight and lady like figure not only adorned her own household, but embellished all her surroundings. Never strong, and her health always precarious, she moved about quietly and serenely, performing her domestic duties, seeming to accomplish more than ordinarily falls to the lot of wife and mother. In the year 1837 this devoted and frail little mother was shrouded in the deepest mourning, as it fell to her lot to be parted from her infant twin children. Soon her own summons came and she was carried to the old Spring Hill church yard.

Happily for the City of Marlborough, Winslow Morse Warren still remains with us, a generous hearted citizen whose gifts are frequent and unostentatiously bestowed. Among them may be mentioned the handsome clock on our City Hall and the check of a thousand dollars to the Public Library. Mr. Warren was son of Samuel and Rebecca (Morse) Warren. [His father's first wife was Betsy Brigham.] He was born August 30, 1828, on the old Warren homestead where his father, grandfather and great grandfather had lived and toiled before him. After assisting his father for a time on the farm, Winslow formed a partnership in the meat and provision business with George E. Woods, which continued until 1864 when he entered the firm of Dart & Co. in the express business between Boston and Marlborough. Of this he became eventually

proprietor and in connection did an insurance business, and also settled many estates. He was for several years treasurer of the town of Marlborough, trustee in the Marlborough Savings Bank and a member of the committee on investments. He was one of the original subscribers to the stock of the People's National Bank and on the first board of directors. July 2, 1879, Mr. Warren married in London, England, Sarah Wilson, daughter of William and Martha (Phelps) Wilson. Both Mr. and Mrs. Warren are highly esteemed by all in Marlborough.



THE WHITMORE OR THEODORE TEMPLE HOMESTEAD.

Here lived in early times Joseph Williams and his two maiden sisters. They tell us that during the Revolutionary war a wounded soldier sick unto death was left here in care of Mr. Williams, who gave him every care, and at his death buried him in his own door yard. Unfortunately the mark of this grave was lost many years ago but the fact is here, handed down by a centenarian from Berlin and descendant of the Williams. About 1831 Levi Whitmore who had purchased the Joab Stowe or Hitchcock farm and improved it, introducing the fruit for which the place is famous; sold out to Benj. Clark, purchased the above homestead and moved here. Levi Whitmore was not only a good farmer but a good school teacher, teaching several winter terms in District No. 1, in the old

red school house situated under the shelving rocks near the Spring Hill meeting house. He was a smart man and altho' like Moses of old, slow of speech he was a practical thinker, a good citizen and father of a number of boys and girls who became teachers like their father. Ellen the oldest daughter became wife of Warren Goodale, son of Dea. David Goodale who went to reside with his distinguished aunt Mrs. Lucy Goodale Thurston who devoted her long life to the missionary work in the Sandwich Islands and where her nephew also became distinguished for his varied talents. It was this same Marlborough boy who taught the first rudiments of knowledge to the king of these islands. In 1887 Mr. Theodore Temple bought this estate. He was born on the farm road in the house built by his father, now occupied by Laban Shute. His father Hiram Temple married Emily Howe Temple. Hiram was the son of John and Nancy (Wilkins) Temple and grandson of Jonathan Temple who owned the farm now known as the Lawrence Heminway place on the road to Solmon Weeks House. Mr. Temple's grandfather, John Temple, built the house owned by Mrs. Boyd joining, Laban Shute, and owned the land covered by the water of the Metropolitan basin. Theodore Temple's great, grandfather on his mother's side was Elijah Dadman who at the age of nineteen was an officer in the Revolutionary war. His great grandfather on his father's side Edward Wilkins of Feltonville was also a soldier in the Revolutionary war. Theodore Temple in 1869 married Effie G., who was born at Robin Hill. Her father, Wilder Sawyer was a native of Berlin, and her mother Lucinda Bigelow Rice was a grand daughter of Gershom Bigelow of Robin Hill. Of their four children, the youngest is Winfield, a well known lawyer of this city, who entered Dartmouth College at the age of seventeen, graduating with honor, with the degree of A. B. in 1897. He also graduated from Boston law school with degree L. L. B. cumlaude, taking the three years course in two years. He married Lucy Howe Proctor, a teacher and daughter of S. H. and Nellie Holyoke Proctor. They have two sons, Winfield and Richard Sawyer.

The first settler of Marlborough, as we have stated, was John Howe in 1657, and other early settlers were: Edmund Rice, William Ward, John Woods, Sr., John Maynard, Jonathan Johnson, John Ruddocke, Christopher Banister, John Barrett, Abraham Howe, Edward Rice, Thomas Rice, William Kerly, Richard Ward, Samuel Brigham, Thomas Brigham, John Bent, Richard Barnes, Abraham Williams, Thomas Goodnow.

Among the early founders or pioneers of Marlborough were the following names: Adams, Alcock, Alexander, Allen, Amsden, Angier, Arnold, Axtell, Babcock, Baker, Banister, Barber, Barker, Barnard, Barnes, Barstow, Bartlett, Barrett, Bayley, Braman, Bellows, Bent, Bender, Bigelow, Bond, Bowker, Boyd, Breck, Brigham, Brown, Bruce, Bush, Church, Cogswell, Cotting, Cranston, Crosby, Cunningham, Curtis, Darling, Davis, Dawson, Dexter, Eager, Eames, Edwards, Fay, Felton, Forbush, Fosgate, Fosket, Foster, Franklin, Garfield, Gates, Gibbs, Gibbon, Gleason, Goddard, Gold, Golding, Goodale, Goodenow, Gott, Gore, Gould, Green, Hager, Haggitt, Hale, Hall, Hapgood, Harrington, Harthorn, Hayden, Hemenway, Hines, Holden, Holland, Holyoke, Horn, Hosmer, John Howe, Abraham Howe, Hudson, Hunter, Hunting, Jewell, Johnson, Jones, Joslin, Kerley, Keyes, Kidder, Knap, Knights, Lee, Lennard, Loring, Lyscom, Mann, Manson, Marble, Martin, Mason, Matthews, Maynard, Mixer, Moore, Morris, Morse, Moseman, Munroe, Newton, Oakes, Packard, Parker, Parminter, Perry, Percival, Peters, Phelps, Potter, Pratt, Prescott, Priest, Ray, Rediat, Reed, Rice, Ripley, Robinson, Ruddock, Rugg, Russell, Sampson, Sawin, Sawyer, Seaver, Shattuck, Sherman, Smith, Snow, Souther, Stanley, Stevens, Stewart, Stone, Stowe, Stratton, Taylor, Tainter, Temple, Thaping, Thomas, Tomblin, Townsend, Trowbridge, Vockary, Wait, Walcutt, Walker, Walkup, Ward, Warren, Weeks, Wells, Wheeler, Wheelock, Whitcomb, Whitney, Wilder, Wilkins, Williams, Wilson, Winchester, Witherbee, Witt, Wood, Woods, Wyman.

The name of Morse claims high antiquity back to the reign of Edward III. Among interesting records we hear of John Morse, Esq., Alderman of Herford, and Mary Morse who married Oliver Cromwell, great grandson of the Protector. Among the Puritans who first left England were Samuel Morse, husbandman, aged 50, his wife Elizabeth aged 48, and Joseph Morse aged 20. Samuel settled in Watertown, the metropolis of the colony, and later on Joseph Morse married Grace Warren of Watertown. (See Bigelow sketch). In 1695 Joseph Morse, Samuel Bigelow, John Bemis and Samuel Morse, husbandmen of Watertown, bought of Ephraim Hunt, who had married Dr. John Alcock's daughter, and was one of the heirs to her father's 350 acres of land formerly granted to Dr. Alcock, bordering on Marlborough, and called "The Farm."

Dr. Alcock (now Alcott) belonged to the nobility of the colony, and



THE STEPHEN MORSE ESTATE.

as was then their custom, improved the Farm as a kind of manor. He built the splendid house for those days which stood one hundred and fifty years on the spot now occupied by the homestead of the late Stephen Morse, Esq., and which escaped the torch of the enemy during the Indian wars. At the time when the tragical events were occurring by the Indians who kept the families of Marlborough constantly in anxiety and alarm, a number of forts had been erected in different parts of the town to which the people could resort in time of danger, and that there might be no confusion, each family was assigned its respective garrison, twenty-six of which were appointed by some of the leading men of the town. John Bigelow, John Sherman, Thomas Bigelow, Samuel Morse, Samuel Bigelow and Daniel Harrington were assigned No. 26 on the Farm or the Joseph Morse garrison. (These garrisons were mere pickets enclosing the homes, and after the war came to a close, they soon disappeared, leaving generally no mark of their location.)

To this place Dr. Alcock and his family in former time had retreated until it is said that his wife and daughters had so great an attachment that the former interfered with her husband's will and demanded that her daughters should have their whole portion in the farm. The Doctor accordingly, in 1666 left the farm of 1,000 acres to Anna, Sarah and Mary. The heirs of the Doctor and of his son John sold their shares to

Joseph and Samuel Morse, and Joseph settled in the house built by Dr. Alcock. Samuel built a little distance W. S. W. and their junior brother Jonathan afterwards bought and settled on a tract adjoining the farm and built at a short distance west of Samuel so that one garrison might protect their three families. Their removal transferred the seat of the family from Watertown, and from that day to the present the plantation of Stephen Morse, Esq., with the adjacent Morse cemetery in Marlborough, has been the geographical center of the race of Joseph Morse.

Stephen Morse or "Uncle Stephen Morse," as he was familiarly known, was born in the preceding old farm house in 1838. His last public service was raising money to beautify the old cemeteries, Spring Hill and the Farms, and one at the rear of the High school. He was a genial old gentleman, another grand old man, and used to tell many interesting stories in regard to his connection with the leading bank institutions of over half a century ago and his various experiences as messenger. It is said that his father, Stephen Morse, a man of note, who married Rebecca Howe, of Sudbury, was often seen in snow white linen frock, mounted on his fine spirited horse that always carried him along easily and gracefully as if careful and proud of his rider. A feat of his was throwing his hat to the ground from his horse and picking it up without dismounting, and he was even than an old gentleman who did his own thinking. The military company of mounted men, called at that time the troopers, were quite distinguished for their horsemanship, but sat no more naturally in the saddle than did Stephen Morse whose accomplishment seemed to be inherited by his grandson, genial Winslow Warren, who until within a few years has lived up to the family record. The mother, Rebecca Howe, lived many years after the father's death, showing the vigor and freshness of youth to an extraordinary degree. Stephen Jr., or "Uncle Stephen" Morse married Elizabeth Thompson of Sudbury and at her death he married Martha Ann Moore, also of Sudbury. The only child living is Mary H. ("pretty Mary Morse" as the High school boys roguishly used to call their teacher) who married Dr. William S. Richardson (son of Rev. M. L. Richardson of Woburn, Mass.) Two children, Stephen Morse and Martha Hubbard.

Among the Morse stories, is that a certain deacon Morse having lost his first wife some time previous, rode early one morning to the chosen one's door and without dismounting knocked, and inquired of the father for his daughter Betsey who hurried to the door. The Deacon without even saying good morning cried: "Betsey it has been revealed to me

that you are to become my wife"—“The will of the Lord be done!” exclaimed the maiden with corresponding taste and congeniality of feeling, anticipating her reward in the richest husband in New London Co. The marriage was a happy one and the brevity of the above courtship saved time to serve their generation.

It was Levi Morse who went privateering to France early in the Revolution. At one time when the British authorities summoned the inhabitants to take the oath of allegiance, this ardent whig held up his hand and when the words were uttered: “You solemnly swear to be true to king George” he repeated “I solemnly swear to be true to George—Washington!” It was time to flee and he escaped the place that night.

Among the children of Lyman Morse and Lydia Brigham (daughter of Jedidiah Brigham) were Porter, Ocean, married Addison Fay, Lyman married Louisa Blodgett, Burleigh married Ann Janette Brigham, second Mary A. Wise; Lydia married Moses Garfield, Charles F. married Angeline H. Bigelow, Martha married Lewis F. Ball, Frederic married Emily F. Hayden, Jedidiah married Margaret Sawyer.

The death of Burleigh Morse took from this vicinity a man who was greatly missed in many circles, particularly among the Masons and Odd Fellows. He was of unique character because of his blunt ways, and fund of originality; a member of the Express Firm of Wheeler & Co., and said to have been at the time of his death the oldest messenger both in years of life and of service running into Boston. One day a resident of this city who was very much the worse for wear and tear in and out of Boston approached Mr. M. in the Boston Station asking for the loan of the price of a ticket home to Marlborough “No” was the reply “I guess not! Marlborough this morning had all of your kind it wanted; and I don’t believe there’s any room for you, but I’ll let you have some money if you’ll go some other way and keep a going.” Early in life he drove a stage from here to Cordaville. After the death of his first wife, Angenette Brigham he married Mary A. Wise. At his death he was survived by his widow, four daughters; Nellie; Harriett Piper (ch. Warren, Burleigh, Maurice, Lawrence); Janet Graves; Lydia; and two sons, Walter, ex-Mayor of Marlborough, who married Susie, daughter of William and Hannah Stearns Swift (three children, Catherine, Harold, Richard), and John Wise (Paymaster in U. S. Navy) who married Della, daughter of John and Elvira (Russell) Frye (one child, Frances).

In the death of captain Chas. F. Morse, first Commander of Post 43. G. A. R., Court officer of Middlesex Co., Deputy Sheriff and retired newspaper man, Marlborough lost a citizen whose influence thro’ his

trenchant pen was felt perhaps more than that of any other man. "Charley" Morse as he was affectionately called by those who knew him best, was another unique figure noted far and wide for his wit and pungent criticism and bluntness of speech. A fact well illustrated when he went to Lambert Bigelow years ago for a position in his general store, and when asked how much he expected to be paid for his services replied with characteristic frankness: "I want you to pay me enough so that I won't have to steal from you in order to get a living." At the outbreak of the Civil War he volunteered as a member of Co. F. 13th Mass. Regiment and served as first and second lieutenant. In August 1862 he was appointed commissioner of sustenance with the rank of captain and in the purchase of supplies he traveled extensively in the south and west. At one time he was provost marshal of Hagarstown, Md., where a large body of Union troops was stationed; and administered the affairs of the place so well as to call for commendation from his superior officers. When he carried the news to President Abraham Lincoln of the defeat of General Pope at the second battle of Bull Run, his witty replies to the questions of the President concerning the battle are declared to have greatly amused the questioner, especially when captain Morse, who was then a first lieutenant [but he did not know it, as he had been promoted from second lieutenant after departing from his regiment,] was asked, "was Pope licking General Jackson?" To which Morse replied: "Well, we were licking him some, but he was licking us a d-d sight more." Before he left the presence of the President the latter had decided to promote him to a captaincy, and he did so, the commission being received the next day.

Stories of an interesting character could be told almost indefinitely of Charley Morse, who was one of the most companionable and sympathetic of men, and at his death came to the surface many stories of his kindness to the poor and needy which he carefully kept hid. Whether as a soldier, as a business man or an official, captain Morse was always noted for his strict attention to duty. He served Middlesex county as a Deputy Sheriff for about 40 years, and at the time of his death was court officer of the Superior Court at Cambridge.

When editor of the Marlboro Times which he owned for a number of years, there was no paper in New England more frequently or widely quoted. He was a distinctive person in any company of which he formed a part, because of his pronounced convictions and the original manner in which he would give expression to them. There never was a time but he was ready with wise counsel for those who desired it, and he had such

a grasp upon matters of current interest that his opinion was well worth considering. Throughout this region "Charley" Morse was well known and highly honored, and his passing left a void indeed. He married Angeline H. Bigelow, daughter of Lambert and Emily Dickinson Bigelow. Their children, Faith, a well known singer living for many years abroad, and Edith who married Ralph P. Barker. Their children, Charles, Richard and Esther.



THE HAGER HOMESTEAD.

Near the mill on the left of road going to Sudbury still stands the ancient home of William Hager who in his old age was remembered as a large, portly man, quiet and reserved in his demeanor, owner of the saw mills which turned out in those days a large lot of lumber. He was also a good farmer, a staunch Whig in his politics and an honest man. In early days the old Framingham road went exactly past the front of this house which was shingled in Revolutionary times by Col. Nixon, and which distinguished itself a hundred years ago by adding the dormer windows.

William Hager, who married Mary Bemis 1645, had ten children while in Watertown. The seventh child, William, married Sarah Benjamin and of their eight children, the fourth was Ebenezer who married

Lydia Barnard. They came up to Framingham in 1725 and five years later removed to Marlborough. This makes it 1730 the date of the building of the above homestead. Here he lived for more than thirty years the best part of his life. At the age of 65 he went back to Framingham where both he and his wife died in 1783. He was a prominent man in the community, respected and trusted by all. He held position of constable for eleven years to 1763. His financial standing was shown in the purchase of a large amount of real estate in Marlborough and Framingham, and in the investment in some of the business enterprises of the time. He was illiterate, signing his name with a cross. In 1740 he invested in a so-called manufacturing scheme, launched by the father of Samuel Adams, the Revolutionary patriot, and several other gentlemen, the avowed object being to alleviate the distress and poverty of the country. It seems certain that he was the first Hager to own and operate the saw mill, and it is possible that he built the dam and mill and started the business of sawing lumber in this section of the town. In Temple's history of Framingham, it is stated that he became a member of the Framingham church in 1754. Ebenezer Hager had five children, the eldest of whom was Ebenezer Hager, the wheelwright, who married Abigail Stow and had a family of nine children. He died in 1798 in his 71st year, leaving quite a little property, the estate being settled by his brother William, the second son of Ebenezer Hager, the husbandman.

This William Hager was born April 21, 1733, and married Sarah Stow, a sister of his brother Ebenezer's wife. She died in 1804 and he in January 1811 in his 78th year. He was evidently a man of unusual natural ability, well educated for the time and of large financial means. By inheritance and purchase he seems to have acquired most of his father's and much of his two brothers' property, and adding besides from time to time, by purchase from others, a good many acres to his already extensive holdings. Although in the prime of life, during the troubled days of the Revolution, he did not enter the American army and serve as a soldier in the conflict with Great Britain. It is on record that he paid a fine of \$50 in 1778 for not serving as a soldier in the militia when detached for eight months' service. The fine was received by Captain William Morse and was to be used for hiring men to serve as soldiers in the Continental army. One says that the reason he did not serve as a soldier was due to his belief that he could serve the American cause better in some other way. He certainly retained the confidence of his fellow townsmen who repeatedly honored him by electing him to important offices. In 1781 he served as a member of the committee of corre-

spondence. In 1789 he served as selectman, and for a number of terms beginning with 1791 he served as collector of taxes. He left at his death three sons and one daughter. The oldest son, Ephraim, settled on what was once a part of his grandfather's place in Framingham. The youngest son, Martin, moved later to the western part of the State and settled in Wendell while the second son, William, came into possession of the home and succeeded his father on the farm and at the sawmill. The daughter, Lydia, married Captain Thomas Nixon of Framingham.

William was born September 14, 1774, and died June 11, 1858. He was widely known and respected. Interested in the serious things of life, he was a diligent reader of solid works. He was a federalist in the early days of the nation and opposed to the second war with Great Britain. In the political campaign of 1840 he was a supporter of General Harrison, and later, clearly saw the approach of civil war over the slavery question, often remarking that it was surely coming, though not in his day. But he lived almost long enough to hear the clash of arms. His first wife was Nancy Parmenter by whom he had ten children, four of whom died young. His second wife was a Widow Winn who survived him for seventeen years, dying in 1875. At his death the bulk of his property and the old homestead passed into the hands of his two sons, William and Martin, and is now owned by their descendants. The younger son, Martin, died in 1881 over 62 years of age. The elder son died 1890 at the age of 82. William was succeeded by his son George Hager, president of Marlborough Society of Natural History.

CHAPTER XII.



THE SOWERBY OR URIAH EAGER HOMESTEAD.

Turning to the left road, just before the Hitchcock mansion, we find the Sowerby, or what used to be the Uriah Eager homestead. Moses Barnes, with his wife, Hepzibeth Hapgood, daughter of Dea. Jonathan Hapgood, lived many years in this house. Their youngest son was Joseph W. Barnes a well known citizen and veteran of the G. A. R. To him the writer is indebted for the interesting facts in regard to masonry in the old Academy. Joseph Barnes married the late Emma Warren of Wethersfield, Vt. Their son Warren H., a successful civil engineer engaged in developing irrigation projects in the northwest, is living in Twin Falls, Idaho. He married Julia Edith Lance; one child, Warren Elmore.



THE JOAB STOWE OR D. W. HITCHCOCK MANSION.

C. T. E.

Passing Warren school house, we ride up the hill to the Joab Stowe place. This was a part of the farm of Simon Stowe who married Sarah Hayden. Simon was deacon of the church in 1770. Quoting Mr. Timothy B. Patch: "Joab, the fourth son of Simon, with some money and a high ambition, conceived the idea of a splendid mansion for a house. What he did, he did well, but ere it was finished, his money gave out and he was in debt; according to the law of the times, the jail was staring him in the face. He fled to New York and there died. The place passed into other hands. Isaiah Bruce lived there at one time, also Levi F. Whitmore who much improved the place and introduced some of the fine fruit for which the place is noted."

In the year 1831 Benjamin Clark bought the place, and with his second wife, Lucy Howe, raised a fine family of boys. He had four children by his first wife, Catherine Eustis, among whom was Hannah who married William F. Stevens, son of Aaron Stevens, who married Mary Gates, daughter of Capt. William Gates, and by his second wife he had nine children. Asa Lewis was the next owner whose wife was Maria S. Pollard. Their son Frederick married Eliza B. Stevens,

daughter of J. Winslow and Augusta Stevens. The farm was sold by his heirs to Thomas Corey who sold the same to Samuel Boyd. Mr. Boyd sold it to Stephen Smith and the latter to the late D. W. Hitchcock. From him it passed into the possession of Marcus M. Browne. All these owners have in succession improved this place, the very finest residence in Marlborough.

Further down the road, a few steps to the right, is the Heman Stowe or Nathan Goodale place. Heman, brother of Joab who built the Hitchcock mansion, built this house and about 1830 Nathan Goodale, who married Betsy Hunter, purchased it, and with his son John so improved it, that they obtained a premium from the Middlesex Agricultural Society. (See Deacon Goodale sketch.)



THE CHARLES HOWE HOMESTEAD.

An old deed of the above fine farm, on the Concord Road, in quaint handwriting and dated 12th November 1799, reads, "William Weeks to John How the third," etc., etc. The deed was acknowledged before "Peter Wood Jus. of Peace" January 6, 1800, and registered at Cambridge. The oldest son of Capt. John Howe, who married Lydia Williams, was Samuel who succeeded to the estate. At his death in 1855, Mrs. Howe (Martha Ann Fay, daughter of Sylvester Fay of South-

borough) continued to live here, and here her son Warren was born and lived for more than fifty years, erecting a mammoth greenhouse, products of which travelled to New York and other cities in enormous quantities. His sister, the late Annie M. Howe, was a talented woman, teacher of various institutes. At time of her death the above old homestead, one of the oldest and best known farms in this section, became the property of the heirs who recently sold it to Miss Nan Clement Hodgkins of Malden, whose father is of the firm of Thayer, McNeill & Hodgkins of Temple Place, Boston.



FRANCIS WEEKS HOMESTEAD.

Francis Weeks, called by his neighbors, "Uncle Frank," lived just below the Witt place. He was born in the old homestead of his ancestor, Supply Weeks, November 1, 1790. He bought a few acres of the old farm of his brother, Solomon, and built a house in 1820. He carried on his little farm and found time to assist his neighbors when hard pressed with work. He worked by the day, and at no time, even in the hay field, were wages more than a dollar a day. Being an excellent nurse, his services were almost indispensable with the sick to whose bedside he was continually called. For several years he walked to church more than two

miles distant, and Rev. Sylvester F. Bucklin had no more constant attendant winter or summer. Indeed, the neighbors along the way used to call him "the first bell" so unfailingly prompt was he. "Uncle Frank" was a strong Orthodox in contrast with his brother "Uncle Solomon" who was as earnest a Methodist.

Francis Weeks' farm was a rough one and he used to say that it was fortunate for him that it was a small one for the reason that if large and as rough, it would require so much labor that he could not get a living at all, while with his small one he could just eke out a support. He had six children, two of whom died in infancy. He adopted William M. Weeks when seven months old who lived in the family until he went into the army. Four of his own children lived to grow up: Lewis Brown, Francis Sylvester, Sarah B. and William Lyman. Sarah married Alvan Sanborn who died May 8, 1904. Their children are Mary P., Lucy (Mrs. Crossman of Needham) and Alvan Francis Sanborn, a gifted journalist whose correspondence on sociological topics and social life in Paris, France, has given him prestige in the literary world each side of the Atlantic.



THE DEACON GOODALE HOMESTEAD.

The first left-hand road from the Hitchcock mansion will take us to the above landmark of Marlborough. This house was built in 1702 on what was then called the Indian reserve, by John Goodale who married

Elizabeth Witt. His son Nathan who married Persis Whitney, daughter of Benjamin and Sarah (Barrett) Whitney, succeeded him on the old Homestead. His son Abner, who married Molly Howe, and was in Capt. Gates' company and was in the campaign at White Plains, succeeded him on the homestead. He served his townsmen in various offices and was deacon of the church. Abner's son David, who married Millicent Warren (daughter of Thaddeus and Lucy Warren) was school teacher in early days and a man of decided talent, energetic in character and prominent both in church and town, deacon of the church, representative in General Court, etc. At the time he and his brother Nathan were living here we have been told that the buildings were large and commodious and enough in number to make a respectable sized village, indeed it was a village of itself for both the brothers had large families including the army of hired help for both house and farm work.

Marlborough was one of the best farming towns in the State and nearly everybody in early years were prosperous farmers. The large orchards of fine fruits with their broad acres of grass and grain showed careful tillage and the Goodale brothers were considered among the successful farmers of the town. They were both school teachers for many years. Teaching the district school during the winter, managing their farms in the summer, they must have led busy lives. Their motto was that it was "better to wear out than to rust out." In process of time the house which was a hive of industry became too full and they must swarm. The question of who or which of the brothers should remain on the old homestead was settled by Nathan saying unto David: "Thou art the one to remain; our father was a deacon, you are also a deacon, and let it remain as the Deacon Goodale farm." Nathan was the eldest of the two, with a larger family than the Deacon's. In selecting a new house for his family he used his usual good judgment by purchasing the Heman Stowe farm which yielded bountifully to his skillful husbandry. Deacon David's son, Deacon David B. Goodale, with his good wife were the last of five generations that have lived in this house. During this time they have never had a law suit, a mortgage or appraiser or a discussion of any kind on the property.

The Goodale family were liberal patrons of the Missionary Enterprise and Lucy who married Rev. Asa Thurston, devoted her whole life to christianize the natives of the Sandwich Islands. She died at her post in Honolulu at a very advanced age. The inhabitants of the islands honored her when living and sincerely mourned her when dead. One recalls the romantic circumstance of Mrs. Lucy Goodale Thurston's mar-

riage nearly a century ago. When Messrs. Thurston and Bingham, then theological students at Andover, consecrated themselves to the missionary work, the mothers of the two young ladies to whom they were engaged at once broke off the engagements. The rupture constituted a very serious obstacle to their approaching departure, which was then to take place within a few weeks; for in the infancy of missions the departing missionaries never expected to return to this country, and unless married when they sailed, might be condemned to an enforced bachelorhood for life.

The missionary society of the seminary held some prayer meetings and many a discussion over the fate of their two lonely members, and finally hired the best horse to be had in Andover, put on his back one of their number, the Rev. William Goodell, afterwards of Constantinople, and commissioned him to go forth to visit two young ladies he knew, at his home in Marlborough, and ask them, or one of them at least, to become the bride of Mr. Thurston. Travelling forty miles, Mr. Goodell called on one of the young ladies and made her an offer of marriage on behalf of his friend. The offer was promptly rejected. Retracing his steps to a lonely school house where Miss Goodale was teaching he repeated the offer. She consented that Mr. Thurston might call upon her, and after an evening's acquaintance they were engaged. To sail at the appointed time they must be married within two weeks. But the laws of Massachusetts then required three publications of the bans. Fortunately a town meeting was to be held in the middle of the coming week; and by the use of the church doors twice and the Town Hall once, they were published, married and in due time sailed. Though entered into on so slight acquaintance the match proved a happy one.

Mr. Bingham still remained solitary and unmated. But going to Connecticut to be ordained and there to sail, he met a young lady inquiring the way to her place of destination that she might attend the ordination. Mr. Bingham kindly offered to show her the way, and before a week had passed she had become Mrs. Bingham. Such were the romantic marriages of two missionaries a century ago.

In early times the dead were carried to the place of burial by the hands of friends. No hearse was used until about 1800. In process of time a bier was used and as late as the beginning of the 19th century the body was carried on the shoulders of the bearers. They tell us Nathan Goodale, who married Persis Whitney, dying in what has been recorded as "the hard winter of 1780," when such was the depth of snow, that his remains were drawn to the grave yard on a hand sled by men on rackets, although the yard was several miles distant from his residence.

A little incident connected with the burial of Deacon David's wife: After waiting until past the hour (through a misunderstanding the pastor was prevented from being at the funeral services at the house although present at the church) and no clergyman appearing, this man whose dearest earthly treasure was lying cold in the casket, whose heart was heavy with sorrow that men know when life's dearest companion is gone forever, stood there among his friends and neighbors and in a simple trusting way read from the old Book and in tender tones offered a word of prayer.

When Deacon David B. Goodale's brother Warren, [who married Ellen R. Whitmore,] also died with his wife in Honolulu, David brought up his five children among whom was Warren's son David who married Carrie Cox and with their children Frances and Esther remain on the Deacon Goodale farm, the last of this well known and highly respected family.



HOMESTEAD OF SUPPLY WEEKS.

"What will the country do if supplies do not arrive?" "Let us have faith and pray God for the required aid," was the reply. Shortly after the news of the arrival of the desired arms and ammunition came, and as was the custom in the above time of the Revolution, to prove patriotic enthusiasm, the little new-born son was named "Supply" to commemorate the day of the country's rejoicing in 1671. Supply Weeks was

the first of the name in Marlborough and was the son of Amiel and Abigail Trescott Weeks of Dorchester. Supply married Susanna Barnes, an adopted daughter of Deacon John Barnes, and a daughter of Thomas Barnes of Marlborough. Supply built this old Homestead where he lived with his son, John Weeks, who married Dinah Keys, daughter of Deacon Thomas and Elizabeth Howe Keyes. It was after the latter's capture by the Indians that Elizabeth Howe married Thomas Keyes and the two families, Supply Weeks and Thomas Keyes, lived here for a while. Solomon Weeks was the great grandson of Supply and married in 1809, Sally Warren. The latter was the daughter of Thaddeus Warren who married Lucy Stevens. They died one day apart and were buried in the same grave. As years went on Deacon William Weeks, his nephew, came into possession of this fine old homestead which in 1805 he left to Henry Weeks (the grandson of Solomon) who was an enthusiastic Methodist, and, they tell us, contributed most generously toward the erection of the "Old Brick Church" on "Gospel Hill" in Hudson. The original camp meetings were held on this farm or "Weeks Homestead," upon which he owned a fine grove. It was the home of all the itinerant Methodists. Among the prominent members of the Methodist church, Uncle and Aunt Weeks are remembered as shining lights. They were not blessed with children of their own, but their house was always full of them, and no better father and mother to them ever lived than were Uncle Solomon and Aunt Sally. The former was a tall, venerable looking man, not handsome but so strikingly dignified that those who came in contact with him were happily influenced. Aunt Sally was a lady of modest mien, slight of stature, and one to whom the boys and girls clung as to a great friend. She seemed, and indeed was a walking benediction. Blessing everybody with whom she came in contact. The farm was a good one. The rich land had yielded bountifully to sustain the former generations of the Weeks family. On this place forty years ago was a large herd of cattle, horses as good as farmers then thought of ever raising; a large flock of sheep; a dwelling house of suitable dimensions for so large a family; barns and outbuildings in abundance, and all of them well finished and furnished. Uncle and Aunt Weeks were what was considered in ye olden times, wealthy people, and to the poor of the Methodist church they were bountiful benefactors. It will be interesting to many to state here that Ephraim Fairbanks, a stout, robust young man from the state of Maine was the foreman on the farm. He had charge of the little army of hired men and boys on the place and must have been popular and efficient, as he married one of their foster daughters, Miss Hunt, who

was one of a large number of brothers and sisters of one family that this benevolent couple adopted and brought up. Mary Elizabeth (Howe) Keyes was born in the east part of Marlborough on the Boston road near where formerly stood the Howe-Sawin-Monroe-Wilson Tavern. Near that location stood the John Howe garrison of 1711, and not on the Concord road as stated in the History of Marlborough. This John Howe of the above named garrison was a brother to Elizabeth Howe. He died 1754 aged 82 years. Deacon Thomas Keyes and wife attended church ten or more years ago in the third meeting house, high school common, and 30 years in the fourth meeting house, same place. We find the head stones of Deacon Keyes and his consort Elizabeth Howe Keyes in the old Spring Hill cemetery.



ELIZABETH HOWE, TAKEN CAPTIVE BY THE INDIANS.

The story of Elizabeth Howe was, that at seventeen years of age she

was taken captive. Her father, John Howe, Jr., who married Elizabeth Ward, was killed by the Indians before his daughter was ten months of age. Her mother, Elizabeth Howe, married the next year 1676, Captain Henry Kerley and settled near the center of Marlborough. (Cyrus Felton the antiquarian authority, believed that Kerley and Carley were two distinct names.) It was a bright summer day when Elizabeth Howe who was soon to be the happy bride of Thomas Keyes, went up from Marlborough to Lancaster to visit her sister who had married Peter Joslin and was the mother of his four little children. Early the next morning Peter went to his labor in the fields and the family were in pleasant conversation over Elizabeth's wedding so soon to take place. Mrs. Joslin was shovelling the bread into the big oven, widow Whitcomb had started the spinning wheel and Elizabeth had taken one of the children up in her arms and was singing one of the sweet old time songs when suddenly a painted face appeared from behind the thicket, then another and another. Stealthily creeping up to the door they rushed in, and before an alarm could be given, all were butchered or borne into captivity. History tells us that upon poor Mrs. Joslin the savages later indulged their cruelty in the most atrocious manner. She had with her a child of two years old and was soon to give birth to another. In her anxiety and distress she begged the Indians to let her go home, though she was so many weary miles from the nearest settlement. Tired of her importunities they gathered a large company, and pushing her unclothed into their midst they danced about her "in their hellish manner" for a long time and then knocked her and the child in her arms on the head. They then made a fire and put both victims in it, threatening the other children and captives who with trembling, witnessed the terrible scene, to serve them in like manner if they attempted to go home. When the house was attacked Elizabeth had been borne away together with her sister's child which she was carrying. Soon the little one proved a burden and was put to death, and Elizabeth, half fainting, was snatched up by an Indian chief; for her voice possessed a charm for her captors which had worked on their superstitious natures, which probably saved her life. Later on she was compelled frequently to "give sweet sound." The shock of the horrors of that time was never outlived, and though within four years she was ransomed by the government, and returned to her home in Marlborough where she married her long waiting lover, and lived to a good old age, she never quite overcame the shaking and trembling which the fright brought upon her. Poor Peter Joslin returning home from his labor found his dear ones mangled or missing and almost died of grief, although he lived to make many a red-

face go down into the dust before he himself joined them. Among Elizabeth Howe Keyes' descendants were the Deacon Benjamin Rice of this town and Deacon Stephen R. Phelps; the Rev. William Goodell, D. D., a missionary to Constantinople; the first wife of schoolmaster Herman Seaver, Esq., of Marlborough; the wife of Daniel Pickney Parker who was a prominent merchant in Boston and who fitted out nearly forty sailing vessels; the wife of Dr. Ebenezer Ames of Wayland; the wife of Stephen Howe who was the son of Artemus Howe of Marlborough; and the wife of John Boyd, Sr., of Marlborough. Both Thomas Keyes and Elizabeth Howe Keyes lived and died in Marlborough. Their five children are recorded upon the Marlborough town records. Deacon Keyes died in town, in 1742, aged 68 years. His widow, Elizabeth (Howe) Keyes died August, 1764, 89 years of age. It is said that this venerable lady ever after her return from captivity always looked around the doorway, whenever she went to close the outside door of her house, as if to see if the enemy were near. Two of Deacon Thomas' and Elizabeth Keyes' sons moved to Shrewsbury, that now forms the town of Boylston, and each held the office of Deacon. One lived 76 years, the other 95, and both left descendants. Deacon Thomas and Elizabeth Keyes' daughter, Dinah Keyes, married John Weeks who was a prominent man, a colonel and justice of the peace in Marlborough. Colonel Week's son, Jonathan Weeks, was a representative from this place three years, and two of his sons, John Weeks and Solomon Weeks, Esq., had been selectmen of the town. Another son, Captain Jonathan Weeks Jr., lived in Waltham and his son Captain William Weeks lost his arm by an accident in the raising of the Marlborough Academy in September, 1827.

Phineas Sawyer was the first Methodist who came into the town of Marlborough, and was the only man here who was not taxed to support Congregationalism. Being a Methodist he was exempt. He was the father of Methodism in Marlborough. About 1798 he purchased a water privilege together with a water mill and a grist mill at Feltonville and erected the second cotton factory in Massachusetts. He opened his house at Feltonville and invited Methodist preachers to hold services. It became a home for all Methodists. January, 1820, he was killed in his mill, and he and his wife are both buried in Central cemetery in Marlborough. The first Methodist class in this vicinity was formed in 1808 in Mr. Sawyer's house in Feltonville. The Marlborough charge was



METHODIST CHURCH, CHURCH STREET.

included in the old Needham circuit until 1832. In 1828 the old Brick Meeting House was built (near Rockbottom) and in 1832 Marlborough became a station. The late John Chipman wrote: "I recall vividly to my mind the appearance of that rudely finished and awkwardly constructed church. The high built, box-like pews with narrow hard seats and straight backs, coming up to an ordinary sized man's ears. The choir of musical voices, seated just back of the pulpit, sang with the spirit and with the understanding also. Lucas Parmenter was there with his bass viol. F. D. and Cyrus Brigham struck up on their violins, while the tall form of their leader, Uncle Solomon Weeks, standing erect and beating time with his long attenuated fingers, was a picture never to be forgotten. 'Ah,' he exclaimed, 'the Methodists of this town those

early years were earnest men and women. They made great sacrifices to sustain themselves and keep peace with the other religious societies. They hailed the Sabbath with delight. They were poor in this world's goods, but rich in the faith of a happy and glorious immortality." In 1852 the old Brick church was destroyed by fire and the meetings held in a hall in Rockbottom (now Gleasondale). In February, 1853, the church was divided, one part remaining in Rockbottom and another erecting a house of worship in Marlborough which was dedicated October 1853. Pastors to the present date :

Rev. N. B. Fisk	Rev. N. H. Martin	Rev. A. M. Osgood
Rev. L. P. Frost	Rev. W. W. Colburn	Rev. S. Sweetser
Rev. T. W. Lewis	Rev. Mr. Abbott	Rev. A. P. Sharpe
Rev. B. J. Johnson	Rev. B. Judd	Rev. F. T. Pomeroy
Rev. Mr. Dwight	Rev. G. H. Cheney	Rev. W. L. Adams
Rev. Mr. Day	Rev. A. Gould	Rev. N. T. Whittaker
Rev. D. K. Bannister	Rev. A. F. Herrick	Rev. T. J. Judge
Rev. Mr. Bailey	Rev. P. Sloper	Rev. J. W. Fulton
	Rev. E. P. Herrick	



THE JABEZ STOWE OR WELCH HOMESTEAD.

On the above farm, situated on the right leading to the Rufus Stowe place, and whose buildings are hardly visible from any road, situated as

it is among trees, ledges and boulders, lived Jabez Stowe and wife. Their daughter Patty had married Phineas Welch (a descendant of Paul Welch who settled in Bolton in 1740) and they took the farm and remained here at the Homestead, tenderly caring for the aged parents. The farm was then not one of the most fertile, but Phineas Welch was a hard-working man and soon he accumulated property and lived comfortably, bringing up a family of children who were always proud of their father. Among their seven children was Josiah Stowe Welch, born 1825, who married in 1848, Lydia, the daughter of Aaron and Diana (Howe) Stowe. He had early learned the trade of cutter and soon had the distinction of using the first sole and upper leather ever cut in Marlborough. After his marriage he removed to the farm of his wife's mother, and in 1849, in company with his brother-in-law the late Edmund M. Stowe, he began making shoes. Soon he was in business for himself and became quite a prominent citizen, being one of the Incorporators of the Hudson National Bank, Trustee of Hudson Savings Bank, Town Treasurer, and has served the town in numerous offices. He died in Hudson, October 1, 1909, aged 84 years. His brother, Charles Welch, carried on the old Phineas Welch farm until recent date.

Charles Welch and sister Emily (she m. John C.) make the sixth and last generation who have lived on the Stowe Welch farm.



HOMESTEAD OF ABRAHAM AND RUFUS STOWE.

Over the fields on the Spoon Hill road we find the old mansion of

Abraham Stowe and Elizabeth, daughter of Ebenezer and Abigail Hager, (at her death Abraham married widow Lydia Maynard). His son Rufus, who married Thankful Brigham, daughter of Captain Daniel, also lived here with their ten children, whose names were Betsy (who married Dennis Witherbee,) Louise (who married Francis Stowe,) Catherine (who married J. H. Maynard,) Phoebe Ann (who married William Eager,) Abigail (who married Dennis Witherbee,) Thankful (who married H. W. Fay, of Newton street,) Mary (who married Lewis Felton and lived near Middlesex Square,) Harriet (who married C. G. Whitney and also lived near the Square,) William Bradford, and Almira (who married Deacon Levi W. Baker, on Front street).

Their ancestor, Samuel Stow, was in Marlborough before 1684, at which time he bought of Waban and James Atchnit, two Indians of Natick, for six pounds, three in money and three in corn, twenty acres of land in Marlborough. He was one of the proprietors of Ockoocangansett plantation, purchased of the Indians, and became a prominent man in the proprietorship and in the town. He served in Phillip's war and probably came to town soon after the peace, as his name appears on a petition for the plantation in 1677. He married Elizabeth, and died in 1721. They were the ancestors of most of the Stowes in Marlborough.

Here we may speak of a veteran of Post 43, G. A. R. Charles H. Albee, patriotic instructor at Marlborough's Memorial Day, giving the record of how many battles and how many of the members of this post were wounded, when he came to the name of Levi W. Baker, said: "At the battle of Fort Moultrie, a sergeant took the colors and said: 'Don't let us fight without a flag, boys,' mounted the rampart and died there. The Charlestown Guards erected a monument to the dead hero's memory, and it bears this inscription: 'No braver man ever lived, no man could do more.' But we in Marlborough have a sergeant who did as much at Gettysburg." At the time of dedicating three monuments erected to mark the different positions where the Ninth Mass. Battery did heavy fighting and rendered efficient service on the historic field of Gettysburg, Major Bigelow reviewed the history of the three hour's encounter, when over three tons of shot and shell, including ninety-two rounds of canister was expended, 80 of 88 horses taken into action killed and disabled, out of four commissioned officers three were lost, Erickson and Whitaker being killed. Six of the seven sergeants were lost on the field, privates killed and wounded and taken prisoners. When with the single exception of a battery which was captured by a sudden charge at the battle of Inka, the Ninth Mass. Battery sustained heavier losses in this engagement than any

other light battery suffered, in a single engagement during the whole war. General Hunt, chief of Artillery of the Army of the Potomac, in a letter to Captain Milton, wrote: "Amongst the organizations serving under me, the Ninth Massachusetts will be associated in my mind with some of the hardest service of the army. Upon first joining under Captain Bigelow, it went immediately into battle at Gettysburg, and bore a distinguished part, as the reports, and its list of killed and wounded, headed by the gallant Erickson, will prove. Its subsequent history is not less glorious, and the history of the campaigns and the battles of the Army of the Potomac will be incomplete which does not mention with honor, amongst other batteries which rendered distinguished services, the Ninth Massachusetts Independent. The record of its battles is made, and not less honorable is its reputation for discipline, instruction, good conduct and the deportment of its men and officers, under both Bigelow and yourself."

Levi W. Baker, in his "History of the Ninth Massachusetts Battery," glides modestly over his own heavy experience which is well known of this soldier who "acted well his part. There all the honor lies."



EAGER HOMESTEAD, EAGER COURT.

Turning to the left from Hosmer street we come to the above house. William Eager, coming from Malden [where he had married Ruth Hill and at her death, Lydia Cole, and for his third wife, Lydia Barrett, having fourteen children by all] settled in Marlborough in 1682 and became

one of the early proprietors. From William, Zachariah, Aaron, Bailey, we find in the fifth generation, Stephen who married in 1790, Elizabeth Gates. Stephen was drowned in Boons Pond in 1820. His widow was on the list of pew holders of Springhill church in 1835. On a lane from the Stow road now called Eager court lived Hollis Eager, son of Stephen and Elizabeth. He was a farmer cultivating a few acres of excellent land obtaining crops which together with his labor in the tan-yard of Captain Daniel Brigham, gave him and his family a bountiful support. His boys, Emerson, William and Stephen all loved music and were the first to inaugurate a brass band in the town of Marlborough. William retained the homestead of his father. Both of his brothers died in early manhood, each leaving a widow who had been but a short time a bride. Hollis Eager and wife were frugal, social and respected citizens, enjoying life in a sensible way and esteeming it a great pleasure to be able to smooth the passage of his aged mother down the stream of time and to be for her drooping age a sure support. His son William married Phoebe Stowe of Berlin, and their son Frank, who married Mary Carpenter, was the father of our genial and highly respected citizen, Charles B. Eager (superintendent of Rice & Hutchins' manufactory), who in 1895 married Edith M. Page, daughter of Ambrose and Emma (Drury) Page. Charles and Edith have one son, Gordon Page Eager.



THE EPHRAIM MAYNARD HOMESTEAD.

The Maynards were among the first settlers of Marlborough. John Maynard was one of the petitioners for the grant of Marlborogh, in Sudbury in 1638, and was one of the forty seven who shared in the division of the Sudbury meadows in 1639. The house preceding was built near Fort Meadow by Ephraim Maynard who married in 1773, Eunice Jewell. Their son Ephraim who married Mary Stowe, Eliza Smith and Sarah Mills, had by his three wives, fifteen children in all (he was the grandfather of Amory Maynard, the father of the town of Maynard, who married Mary Priest and in honor of whom the town was named.) Ephraim Jr. inherited this homestead, now the summer home of Mr. Charles W. Curtis, son of the late Deacon Curtis and general manager of the mammoth Rice & Hutchins shoe factory. Charles W. Curtis is one of our most influential citizens, and in the political life of Marlborough is recognized as a prime factor. He married Cora Arnold, daughter of Loren Arnold. They have four children John Arnold, Arnold Sawyer, Roger Arnold, Charles W. Jr.

If Marlborough had any special block house or fort, it probably was at "Fort Meadow," from which the place took its name; but all specified places assigned to various families for resort in time of danger during the exposed condition of this frontier place, were called forts or garrisons. The following list of garrisons tells us, in a measure, how they were distributed :

No. 1, Captain Howe's garrison (at the old Frank Howe place) included the families of Samuel Stevens, James Howe, Jonathan Howe, Samuel Stowe and Jonathan Morse.

No. 2, Mr. Breck's garrison, (near the now Public Library.)

No. 3, Captain Kerly's garrison, (on the road to Southborough.) Nathaniel Joslin, Joseph Maynard, Deacon Woods, Nathaniel Johnson, Thomas Amsden, Simon Gates, Joseph Johnson.

No. 4, Captain Brigham's garrison, (on the road to Southborough.) Peter Plimpton and Benjamin Mixer.

No. 5, Isaac Amsden's garrison, (on the road to Southborough.) Thomas Newton, Sergeant Maynard, James Woods, Adam Martin, Isaac Temple, Deacon Newton, John Amsden.

No. 6, Isaac Howe's garrison, (on the Southborough road near Fayville station.) Moses Newton, David Fay, John Newton, widow Johnson, Moses Newton, Jr., and James Cady.

No. 7, Lieutenant William's garrison, (near old William's Tavern.) Thomas Beaman, Peter Bent, Richard Barnes and Edward Barnes.

No. 8, Ensign Howe's garrison, (near Tileston Brigham's house.)

Ensign Bowker, Joseph Waite, David Church, Benjamin Rice, Peter Rice and Joseph Rice.

No. 9, Samuel Morrill's garrison, (near Fort Meadow.) Sergeant Barrett, John Barnes, Benjamin Bagley, Joseph Ward, Joshua Rice, Thomas Martin and Samuel Bush.

No. 10, Thomas Brigham's garrison, (near the Warren Brigham place.) Jonathan Brigham, Oliver Ward, Increase Ward.

No. 11, John Howe's garrison, (below Warren school house.) Zachariah Eager, Abraham Eager, Daniel Johnson, Samuel Wheelock, Obadiah Ward and Thomas Axtell.

No. 12, Samuel Goodnow's garrison, (near Stirrup brook.) Nathaniel Oakes, Jonathan Forbush and Gershom Fay.

No. 13, Lieutenant Howe's garrison, (north of Pond.) Thomas Ward and Edward Rice.

No. 14, Nathan Brigham's garrison, (near Joel Gleason's home.) Joseph Stratton, Henry Bartlett and Alexander Stewart.

No. 15, Samuel Ward Sr's., garrison, (Ward's or Hayden house.) William Ward, widow Hannah Ward, Jonathan Johnson Sr., and Caleb Rice.

No. 16, John Matthew's garrison, (in what is now Southborough.) William Johnson and Samuel Ward.

No. 17, Daniel Rice's garrison, (two miles east of the meeting house.) Widow Sarah Taylor, Supply Weeks and Eleazer Taylor.

No. 18, Samuel Forbush's garrison, (a mile north of old common.) James Bradish, Thomas Forbush and James Gleason.

No. 19, Edmund Rice's garrison, (in Chauncy, now Westborough.) David Brigham, Isaac Tomblin and David Maynard.

No. 20, Thomas Rice's garrison, (in Chauncy or Westborough.) John Pratt and Charles Rice.

No. 21, Thomas Hapgood's garrison, (this was in the Indian plantation in the northeasterly part of the town near the Wesson place.) John Forbush, John Wheeler, Josiah Howe, B. Carley Sr., and James Carley.

No. 22, Mill garrison, (near Feltonville or Hudson.) Thomas Barrett and John Banister.

No. 23, Simon Maynard's garrison, (this was on then Indian plantation, near Ephraim Maynard's place, now Curtis.) Adam Holloway, Benjamin Whitney, Joseph Newton, John Keyes and Abiel Bush.

No. 24, John Newton Jr's. garrison, (was in what now is Southborough.) Eleazer Bellows, James Eager, James Newton, Benjamin Newton, Ephraim Newton, John Woods and Abraham Newton.

No. 25, (in what is now Southborough.) I. Woods, Thomas Witherbee, Isaac Amsden, Moses Leonard and Roger Bruce.

No. 26, Joseph Morse's garrison, (upon the so-called "Farms.") Thomas Bigelow, Samuel Bigelow, Samuel Morse, John Bigelow, John Sherman and Daniel Harrington.



THE LEWIS HAPGOOD HOMESTEAD.

Once on a time there was a man we now call Shadrach Hapgood, who could trace his ancestral line to Thomas of 1587, who married Helena Earle, daughter of Richard Earle of Collensbourne, Kingston, England, and was knighted in Elizabeth's time. When the Normans were mixing their Latin with the Saxon, Habgood was spelled Hapgood which was an ancient name as the arms of Habgood denote. Shadrach, when he was fourteen years old embarked in the year 1656 in the Speedwell and settled in Sudbury, Mass., where he married Elizabeth Treadway, whose grandmother, Margaret Howe, married for her second husband George Bunker, constable of Charlestown, 1630, and owner of the summit of that renowned hill of glory bearing his name. Shadrach Hapgood was a man of enterprise and early laid the foundation of the spacious and fertile landed estate which so many of his descendants have enjoyed down to

the present time. Immediately before the breaking out of Phillip's war in 1675, the Indians near Quaboag, now Brookfield, manifested a disposition to treat with the English, and Captain Hutchinson of Boston, and Captain Wheeler of Concord, with a small party of men among whom was Shadrach Hapgood, were sent to treat with them. Three of the sachems promised an interview on the second of August, 1675, at the head of Wickaboag Pond. The English repaired to the spot agreeably to the appointment, but the Indians were not there. On proceeding further, the Indians who had treacherously ambushed their path, fired upon them, killing or mortally wounding eight of their number. Hapgood, then of Sudbury, was among the slain, and there his wife with her five children heard the sorrowful news. Among her children was Thomas, who married Judith (Symonds) Barker of Concord. They settled in Marlborough and in 1695, purchased of Edmund Rice land in the northeasterly part of the town on what was afterward known as the Colonel Wesson Spurr place. Here was No. 21, the garrison of Thomas Hapgood, assigned to John Forbush, John Wheeler, Josiah Howe, B. Carly Sr. and James Carly. Thomas Hapgood lived to be ninety-five years old. He had nine children, ninety-two grandchildren, two hundred and eighty great grandchildren and four great, great grandchildren, in all 313. His grandchildren saw their grandchildren and their grandfather at the same time. Among Thomas' children was Joseph, who married Mary Brooks, daughter of Hugh and Abigail (Barker) Brooks of Concord. Joseph inherited the homestead of his father with the east half of his spacious farm in Marlborough. He was selectman and a prominent and leading citizen. Their son, Joseph, named for his father, married Ruth Jackson. Among the latter's children was Jonathan, deacon of the first church, who married Betsey Elizabeth Priest. They settled in Princeton, near Wachusett mountain, where all his children were born. After his death, she returned with her children to Marlborough and lived in her father's old home. Their son Lewis married Almira E. Stow of Southborough and built the above Lewis Hapgood homestead. He was an intimate friend of Deacon Goodale and used to say one reason for selecting this sight was that he might look over every morning and see by the smoke when his dear old friend had lighted his fire. The Deacon had laughingly exclaimed: "Lewis, if you can discover a location on this spot where we can see the smoke of each one's chimney, I'll present you with the equivalent of two oxen and a day's labor." This place fell to his son and successor, Lyman Hapgood, who married Sarah Hosmer of Southborough, daughter of Sylvester and Abby Forester of Framingham. Lewis and Almira had

eleven children among whom was Caroline M. Hapgood, who used to walk daily from this house up to the old academy to profit from the instruction of O. W. Albee. As she grew to womanhood she married James McAuslan, who coming from Glasgow, Scotland, settled in Marlborough and died respected by all. Their children were Margaret, and Dr. James Lewis, now living in Hudson, who married May Marshall of Boston. Their children are Catherine, Caroline and James Lewis Jr.



THE JABEZ HUNTINGTON HOMESTEAD.

Our antiquarian and authority for historical facts, Cyrus Felton, always insisted that Captain Samuel Brigham's residence was on South street on the above farm, publicly giving as he considered, sufficient proof for his claim. On this farm was Captain Samuel Brigham's garrison in 1711, and he was one of a committee of eleven who selected the twenty-six garrisons in Marlborough that year. About 20 years after the decease of Captain Brigham, in 1730, this street was part of the main street through the town. On the east it follows the cross street by the late Colonel A. A. Hillman's, thence the Farm road and Sudbury road through Hagerville; on the west, along Beach street to Williams Tavern, along Worcester street north of the pond. There were mile-stones erected along this road and one of the stones bore the date 1729. Josiah Brigham, son of Samuel Esq., lived on the homestead and his son John Gott Brigham

also occupied the same. The latter died suddenly in the field in 1816, and his wife married Dr. George Howe. They resided upon this place several years. Afterward, Israel Parmenter settled here and at his death his widow married Jabez Huntington. [Captain Samuel Brigham, as we have written, lies buried in the old cemetery at the rear of the high school and undoubtedly Thomas 2d, and his mother also lie in the same cemetery, but the places are unknown.]

Deacon Peter Fay alluded to the old Huntington homestead when he exclaimed: "Where is the original tree of the 'Early Bough'? I place it in Marlborough. Sixty years ago I went to the farm of John Brigham (lately owned by Huntington) and there ate the early 'Sweet Bough' under a tree more than two feet through. If any tree has a better record for the 'Early Bough,' show it up. It is the best early sweet apple we have. Forty years ago I went to the east part of Marlborough and procured some scions of the 'Spurr' apple, so called, and found the true name to be 'Hubbardson Nonesuch.' It is the best large apple cultivated for the early winter market. But every tree has its natural location for growth and fruitage," and Marlborough may well be called the apple town.



THE OLD ARCADE, SOUTH STREET.

Coming from over the seas as did our own American forefathers from the oppression of England, the early Irish settlers were a remarkably law-

abiding and patriotic race. In the war of the Revolution and in our Civil war, Irishmen held their own with heroic deeds. Quoting Mrs. O. A. Cheney, "we place the name of Theobald Mathew, the Apostle of Temperance, beside that of John Eliot, the Apostle to the Indians, and we speak of John Boyle O'Reilly in the same breath with Henry W. Longfellow."

Few houses in Marlborough have greater interest than the one pictured above. Here lived William, father of Bernard Brewin; Michael Burke, father of Michael and Thomas Burke; Walter Wall, father of Patrick Wall; and Patrick Quirk, father of John Quirk. In this house the first Mass in Marlborough was said by Father Hamilton (Rev. George Hamilton) who came from Saxonville to officiate.



REV. FR. HAMILTON.

After this first Mass in the Arcade, Father Hamilton never came to Marlborough, but Rev. John Farley of Milford used to come every Sunday to celebrate Mass in the old house of Lawrence Carey on Mulberry street, now Lincoln. In the latter house in 1851, Father Farley celebrated a midnight Mass the night before Christmas. The Catholic population of

Marlborough then numbered we are told not more than twenty-five people. Today there is an attendance in the Church of the Immaculate Conception of 4,500, and in Saint Mary's church of 4,000, making a total of 8,500 souls.

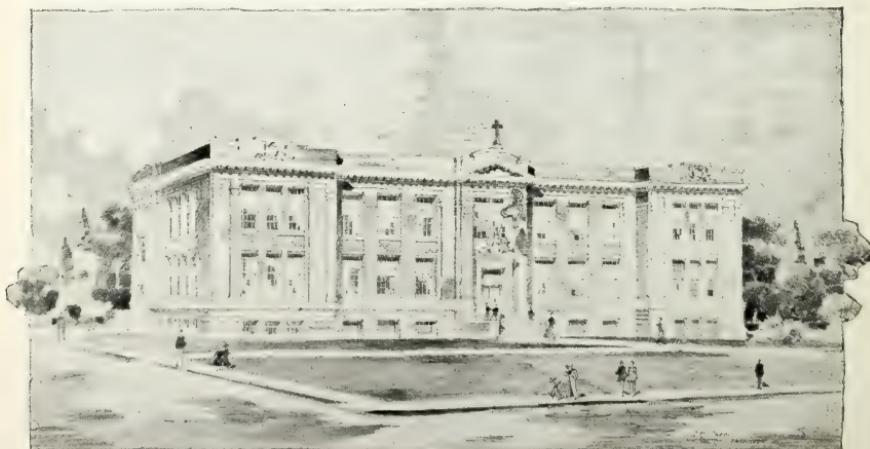


CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION,
PROSPECT STREET.

The next priest to visit Marlborough was Rev. Napoleon Mignault of Webster, there being at this time several Catholic French families. At

these services the French and Irish Catholics attended together, and the priest, a very eloquent gentleman, preached both in French and English. When Father Farley first celebrated Mass the congregation was too large for a private dwelling, and as the weather was fine, Mass was celebrated in the open air on South street, an altar having been erected under the beautiful old tree in front of the house pictured above. After this, Mass was said every month. In those early days, the Catholic settlers felt more and more strongly as time went on that they needed a church of their own, and upon Mt. Pleasant was the first little church built.

Rev. John Welch was the first resident clergyman and Rev. John A. Conlin, the second. The latter in 1867, was succeeded by Father Maguire who died in 1870. Rev. J. Delahanty was his successor and resided here over five years. Rev. James Donegan was settled here in 1876, and was followed by Father P. A. McKenna at whose death Father T. B. Lowney, the present pastor, succeeded. When the little church was erected on Mt. Pleasant, which commands an extensive and delightful prospect, the tower first built was extremely high. This was carried off by a terrific gale and a shorter tower was substituted. Later on the church itself was destroyed by fire, and in 1866 the Church of the Immaculate Conception was erected. It was intended at first to build this of granite from the quarry near Jabez Huntington's homestead, but the stone proved so hard that brick was substituted. Some years later the church was remodeled to the present fine edifice.



PROPOSED IMMACULATE CONCEPTION PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

The preceding picture is taken from the architect's drawing of a school to be erected under the supervision of Rev. T. B. Lowney and is expected to be ready for occupancy by Sept. 1911. It will be located on parochial property and will face on Washington Court. It will contain eight rooms and will accommodate about four hundred pupils.

CHAPTER XIII.



PLEASANT STREET IN YE OLDEN DAYS.

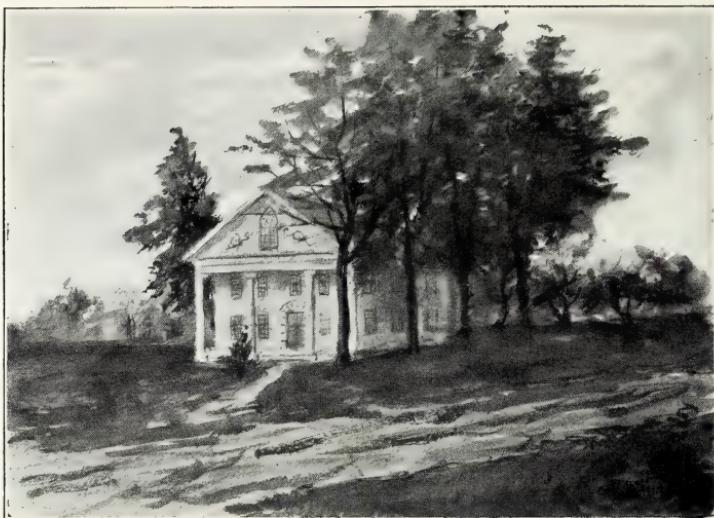
From the Smith or Gibbon house there was no other until you reached the old "Bigelow long house" which they tell us was built by Mr. John Boyd. William Howe purchased and built on the northerly end where he kept store three years, followed by Thomas Howe, who was succeeded by the Bigelow brothers "L. and L." Lambert Bigelow kept country store here and reared in the house-part a family of eight children. In those days many houses contained a room set aside in which to dance, for no regular dance hall had then been built, and no place was more of a favorite than the Bigelow low-studded dance room.

Lambert Bigelow, son of Gershom, was born in 1824, in the latter's little old red homestead, and as he grew to manhood married Emily Dickinson of Northfield, Massachusetts, whose grandfather was a soldier in Bennington and whose great grandfather was killed by the Indians. Upon a hillside in Northfield is a monument erected in memory of Nathaniel,

who, when going up Panchang hill near where the monument stands, was shot from his horse and tomahawked and scalped by Indians. The report of the fire-arms brought directly the people from Deacon Alexander's fort to the spot. "Father who shot you?" "Indians," he whispered, and expired. Martha, the loving wife, surrounded by her children was waiting in the old fort room for the return of her husband but there were no tidings until the faithful old family horse, led by kind and sorrowing neighbors ascended the hill and halted with his lifeless burden before the door. On the following December the stricken widow gave birth to a son and she called his name Benoni—"the son of my sorrow." He grew to manhood but had the greatest dread of fire-arms and could not be induced to use them. He could never listen to any tale of Indian warfare and when drafted into the Revolutionary army, the officers being informed of his inability to bear arms, assigned him a place in the commissary department. He was also averse to taking the life of any creature, and even to old age was never known to voluntarily speak of his father's death. Lambert Bigelow's name will always be held in high esteem by all the old citizen's of Marlborough.

The Bigelow school house was named after this man so highly respected throughout life as honest, conservative and upright. A loving and beloved husband and father and a faithful public servant, holding many positions of trust. He was Representative to the General Court, Town Clerk for twenty-two years and Town Treasurer for ten or more years. It was through his untiring efforts that the Marlborough branch railroad was built. As business increased he built the new house just above on Pleasant and Lincoln streets, and there he passed away in 1863, his wife following him in 1869.

Just before reaching the "old long house," we pass the modern house, residence of William Pitt Brigham, whose son, Henry A., married Mary Plank. He is an engineer and mining expert, and resides in California. Ch. Emma Louise; (m. Walter S. Bigelow, ch. Ethel and Ruth) Charles Francis; (m. Ida B. Campbell, ch. Eleanor, Henry, Carl and Robert) Edward Bigelow; (born in North San Juan, Cal., and named after his old comrade, Edward Bigelow in Marlborough, resides in Baker City, Oregon) and William Pitt.



THE OLD CLISBEE HOUSE.

This house, at the corner of Lincoln and Pleasant streets, was once the pride of the west Marlborites with its great white pillars, its beautiful window high above, and its picturesque southern door. Mrs. Clisbee, a dear eccentric old lady who had not passed out of her yard for forty odd years' had never beheld the "late invention" of steam cars, and answered when being asked by some ladies of a church for the loan of some of her lovely antique garments, now so greatly prized and cherished by all persons: "Am no more antique than you are, and I have n't any more antique things than you have." "Would that she were right," sighed the departing visitors looking back at the bright little lady who was in the olden time one of its best dancers and would reel a jig to the admiration of all who were privileged to see her. She was then Lydia Loring and used to live with her parents, John Loring and Mary Beaman, in the house torn down near the Benjamin Johnson or Caleb Witherbee house by the pond. She married John Clisbee who built this handsome old house where was born George, a genius whose talents were undeveloped from lack of appreciation from those who could not understand him, and Mary, who married William Howe, whose parents were Elizabeth and Israel Howe of Sudbury. One afternoon, this smart, well preserved little woman was rocking in one of the comfortable old time arm chairs in the low

southwestern long room on whose walls hung many old time wooden-framed pictures. Heavy, rich, old mahogany furniture stood around and in the high cupboard built in as of yore beside the chimney, in the southeastern parlor gleamed the lustre of quaint old china that made a relic hunter's heart leap with delight. Referring to her childhood, she said she remembered when there were no Lincoln or Pleasant streets, "nothing but a path, and to me when I used to come home from the old academy on the common, up here seemed almost to the end of everything, for there were but few houses beyond the lane and I remember passing through a big gate to get up to the end of the lane. Why, I remember old Mr. Packard well. I can remember old times much better than I can those later on. I suppose I'm not up to fashion, but then I never did care much for the fashion. Think I rather enjoy being a little different from others. Remember once when mother made me an apron, it came out a bit too short and she put a ruffle on it. No one was wearing ruffles then, but instead of feeling out of fashion I just enjoyed being different from the others. But I declare, every new apron after that had a ruffle on it. Father was into many things. He was always studying into something. First was the building of some new house; then it was the raising or the planting of something new. He was greatly interested in the silk worm and he planted mulberry trees way up ever so far on what is now called Lincoln street. It was all his land then and the trees were so thick that everybody called it Mulberry street, and you'll find it so down on the old maps of Marlborough. We children had to pick the leaves every day after school to feed the little things and it was great fun to hear the noise they made and to see them creep round and round the leaf and to watch the way they were treated and had to be cared for. But they set a good example for they minded their own business and never crept or crawled away. Father used to have great apple orchards that bore apples the best I ever ate. Down in the long house of Lambert Bigelow, before he built his big house on the corner, they used to dance, and 'though I was young at that time they used to let me go with the girls. Once I remember I was visiting grandfather and grandmother Loring over near the pond, not far from the old Williams Tavern; as children often have strange ideas, so did I have a peculiar one. I somehow imagined that I was to live on forever and aye; and that when I reached a hundred then I should retrace the years and live it all over again. But no, grandma tried to impress upon me that I must some day die and she succeeded so well with her efforts that the thought became a terror to me and that night after my cousin and I got up to Bigelow's to the dance

I had so much anticipated, I crept away up here home to mother, for I knew mother would know and make it all right." Sweet trustfulness of childhood. How the heart warms and grows tender at that word so suggestive of everything which makes the home and family ties more dear — mother. Little Mary Clisbee knew that the mother would know how to comfort her childish heart and she knew well. Her brother George and her father were well known church-organ builders and at their death, and that of her mother and her own husband, Mrs. Howe came back to live in the old home. Her mother had lived in this house over 61 years, leading the simple life and believing in the Golden Rule. Her son George sacrificed his life in devotion to his mother who died only nine days after his own death. Dear old lady Howe herself at the age of 85 years passed away in 1909 and the house was sold and is used at the present time for public educational purposes. The first organ used in the Unitarian church was constructed by Aaron Howe, an ingenious mechanic, son of Abraham Howe, who it is said became insane from excessive study upon it. It afterwards came into possession of Mr. John Clisbee who finished and greatly improved it and set it up in the church, in September, 1824.

Opposite the Clisbee house was the old brick house where, on the corner of Pleasant and Lincoln streets lived for many years, Lucas Bigelow, son of Gershom, who married Mahala Stowe. Lucas was well known as a market man and teamster from Marlborough to Boston, before the days of railroads. They had Patty, who married John McDonald; and Jenny, who married Major Henry O. Brigham, son of Hastings and Nancy (Spear) Brigham. Henry was a drummer boy at sixteen years of age in the Mexican War, then became first lieutenant, then government clerk in service at Washington, D. C. He was paymaster in volunteer service at the head of the Pay Department of the Gulf, from 1863 to 1865, then in regular service, stationed in Detroit. Children of Henry and Jenny, Hattie Josephine who married E. C. Hawkes of reportorial ability [ch. Frances, Jenny, Marjory.] Before she died "Aunt Mahala" would relate her experience at the time she decided to be "up-to-date" and make a "tea" for her neighbors. Donning shawl and bonnet she stepped over to Aunt Nabby Howe who accepted the ceremonious invitation to "come spend the afternoon and stay 'til after tea." But when the hostess knocked at lady Clisbee's door, that little bright-eyed woman quite took her down with: "Spend all my afternoon with you and Abby? Well, I guess not! And stay to tea? Well, I shan't do any such a thing! I've got tea

enough at my own home, Mahala Bigelow ! ” The latter would tell this story with a merry laugh, for she never bore any grudge toward her good neighbor and always made the best of things in this life, believing as she said : “ If you can’t get cream, you might as well learn to love your sasser of skim milk.” She would often be found at her brother-in-law Lambert’s house across the way, among whose children were Olivia (who married Alden B. Bigelow of New York city. (Children, Emily, Edward, Beatrice.) Richard and Fred died, and Addie married the author William Drysdale (one child, William). She married second W. S. Stevenson.

It was before Ella had moved to Detroit. The latter had married Murray Baker, son of Rev. Jacob Baker. Their children were Blanche, (m. Thornton Field, a prosperous ranchman of North Platte, Nebraska,) Theodore, (m. Julia Mumford, ch. Edward and Sam,) George, treasurer of Michigan University, Ann Arbor, (m. Gertrude Deane). Florence (m. Frederick Hart of Detroit, ch. Frederick), Emily and Irving.

Aunt Mahala was an encyclopedia as to genealogy and often spoke of Martha Baker, (daughter of Dr. John,) who marrying Aaron H. Felton, had a large family of children. Harriet [Roger Boyd, brother to Samuel, and Joseph; one ch. Jennie.] Caroline, [Phelps.] Catherine B., [Jewett.] Silas D., [Dudley.] Sarah D., [Lewis.] Lovinah, [Cutting; Niles.] John S., [Gibbs.] Henry F., [Hoyle.] Ann M., [Bullard.] Charles M., [Twitchell.] Jeanette, [Kirk.] William L., [Atwood.]

The writer of this work, herself, has often clasped hands with the sweet little mother of these twelve children whose home had been brightened by the voice of the celebrated Adelaide Phillips, and other celebrities as years went on, before she whispered “ good bye.”

Next to the Clisbee house is that of William Howe who married Abigail Fay, sister of Mark Fay, an interesting old lady who lived to be 100 years old. Mr. George Howe, nephew of William, now resides here. He married first Susan Slocum, second Delia Drury (ch. Alfred); third Harriet F. Coburn of Warren, Maine, (children, William and Everett.

The church in early days faced south and in the little red school house, standing close by, the foundation of education of many a Marlborough citizen was laid. In the time of Mr. Packard, the seats in the old church, erected in 1805, which in former days faced Mulberry street,

were large, square pews holding two or three families, but generally none too large for the family of many children. Considerable importance was attached in the early times to the seating of people in the meeting house. The writer is in possession of a plan of the seating of the church at that time, showing three aisles and 44 square pews in the body of the church and five on each side of the pulpit besides the front one which they called the "deacon's seat." There was a very high pulpit with a closet underneath; the gallery extended around three sides of the house and in the back part of the gallery were square pews owned by some of those who owned pews below. When the church was built, there were no means provided to heat it, and small foot stoves or thoroughly heated bricks were carried by all. After a few years two of the pews near the pulpit were taken out and two box stoves set up. Standing for prayers the worshippers would turn up the seats, and great was the noise when at the Amen, down came the seats with a clatter and a bang.

Who in these later years does not remember Reuben Dole? A pleasant-faced, cheery old man of over 99 years. Coming from Acton, he had lived here over 70 years of his life and was full of stories of the olden times, of the spinning and weaving, the making of the linsey-woolsey garments, the furniture and the tin dishes full of grease in which was inserted a wick, all of which gave out a "brilliant light." In Acton when he was ten years old he went to work. At eighteen he moved to Concord. He saw General Lafayette and remembered well the great reception given to the distinguished friend of America, and General George Washington. Reuben Dole's grandfather was in the Revolutionary War, and he himself had seen four wars—that of 1812, Mexican, Civil and Spanish-American. "Do you know why the men always took the end of the pews at church?" he would ask. "Our forefathers began that custom so that in case of alarm they could rush out first with their guns which they always carried with them wherever they went. He cast his first vote in 1832 for Andrew Jackson and from that time never neglected to exercise his right of franchise. "We had some stirring times in those old town meeting days in Cotting hall."

He had travelled to California before the railroads were built, a no easy journey. "Ha, ha," he would chuckle, "I never had the blues in all my long life; never fretted and believed that everything would come out all right, and it did. Take for instance when I walked into the old

Bigelow store where Sam Howe, Sam Gibbon, Mark Fay and Lambert Bigelow were talking together, and asked that time when I was hard up, who'd loan me enough to get me through my trouble. It was Lambert, and I shall never forget it if I live to be as old as Methusaleh, and when I borrowed the money I didn't borrow trouble and the clouds soon passed by." His greatest enjoyment was cutting and sawing wood and climbing the trees with boyish glee. One time his daughter chided him for climbing. "I'm old enough to take care of myself," laughed the old gentleman of 95 years and continued to climb even into the hearts of many. One day he went to sleep and passed on to meet the wife and children, leaving his two daughters, Mrs. Ellen Pratt and Mrs. John Howe, to miss, with many others, his cheery smile. Children of Lorenzo and Ellen Pratt; Clifford, (who married Jessie Thomson), and Blanche.

The old time stories are still sought by the children of the present day of Marlborough, noted in time past for its apples and sweet cider, its beauty of hill and dale over and through which even today all love to roam. The pride of many a pasture has been destroyed. The beautiful bordering bush, with which Marlborough in ye olden days was overrun, has been nearly exterminated. Dwight, in his "*Travels*," speaks of the same and tells of its being "a serious annoyance to the farmers of New England." The two very early ministers at time of separation of the church are pictured elsewhere and an antiquarian exclaimed: "The old men rise in memory as plainly as though their faces had been taken by Luther Rice in the old daguerreotyping gallery that used, as time went on, to be anchored on the west meeting house common." The ministers of that day were looked upon with utmost respect, yea, reverence, and the preached word from their lips was treasured up as spoken by authority.

Rev. S. F. Bucklin was the good parson of the East Village. Standing in his high eminence, he discoursed to the people away down in the pews below, while above him hung the old bell-shaped sounding board which to all young minds seemed to hang upon so slender a thread as to endanger the parson's life. At that time there seemed to be a great gulf between the east and west parts of the town, politically, socially and religiously; each part looking upon the other as Samaritans and desiring "no dealings with them." With what reverence and awe did the young look upon these men when either came as "committee" to visit the district school, and as he entered, every sound was hushed and the order would come from the master, "The school will rise!" and all would stand



UNITARIAN CHURCH OF TO-DAY.

gazing and breathless until his hat, coat and muffler were duly placed by the master upon the desk, when at the order, "Be seated!" the scholars would again regain breath and resume their studies, manifesting great assiduity, though all the time keeping a sly eye on the dignitary and wondering that so much intelligence, wisdom and piety could be centered in one man.

Later on came the doctrine of Universal Salvation in the East Village which doctrine met with great opposition from the sturdy Calvanists. The idea that no punishment was to follow after death was

too shocking to be tolerated and one good old lady declared the doctrine might do for some folks, but as for her she believed in "better things."

At the time the West Church was 55 feet long and 40 feet wide with a gallery running around three sides, the list of pew holders and the amount paid for same was as follows:

George Williams	\$262.25	Lovewell and Samuel How Jr.	\$132.75
Daniel Stevens Jr.	260.00	Joel Felton	135.50
Samuel Gibbon	265.00	Phineas How	138.00
Thomas Rice	251.25	Deacon William Barnes	109.50
William and John Boyd	205.75	Windsor Ward	110.00
Abner Brigham	102.25	Benjamin How	83.75
Jabez and Martin Rice	70.00	Aaron How Jr.	61.00
Hezekiah Maynard	58.50	Levi Wilkins and Jonas Darling	
John Bond	116.00		48.50
Peter Rice	208.50	M. R. Brigham	91.75
Silas Gates	249.50	Gershom Rice	127.25
Deacon Benjamin Rice	263.00	William Arnold	134.00
Joseph How Jr.	258.00	Ivory Bigelow	169.75
Society's pew or "deacon's seat"		David Temple	173.75
B. Rice	165.00	Gershom Bigelow Jr.	174.50
Daniel Stevens	205.00	A. S. Brigham	98.00
Stephen Felton	187.00	Gilbert How	60.25
Arch. How	132.75	Israel Goulding	62.50
Aaron Brigham	127.50	B. Rice Jr.	55.50
Warren Brigham	90.25	Henry How	56.00
Jotham Brigham	50.00	Eli Rice	56.00
Joseph Trowbridge	51.50	Seth Rice	45.25
Caleb Brigham	77.00	Josiah Brown	44.75
William Biglow	109.75	Joseph How Jr.	40.75
Eleazer How	108.50	Lucy Wyman and Fortunatus Brigham	44.25
William Gates	139.00	Ithamer Brigham	52.25
Moses How	138.75	Stephen How and others	65.25
Josiah Fay	131.75	Daniel Stevens and others	64.25
Jabez Bent	173.00	Ephraim Barber	52.50
John Stevens	123.00	Windsor How	42.75
Abraham How	123.50	Heirs of Elihu Maynard	33.40
Ephraim Brigham	131.75	Sylvanus How	44.75
Solomon Barnes	132.00	Francis Hudson and James Wright	46.00
Ananias Cook	132.75	Abraham How	51.50
Ithamar Brigham	129.75	William Biglow	54.00
John and Francis Gleason	122.25	William Holyoke	51.25
Rev. A. Packard	126.00	Samuel Brown	65.50
Deacon Moses Ames and Joseph Brigham	123.50	William Felton Jr.	63.00
Col. Luke Drury	123.00	Daniel Stevens Jr.	87.75
Roger Phelps	177.25		

List of ministers to date: Revs. Asa Packard, Seth Alden, William

Morse, Horatio Alger, William C. Tenney, Eugene De Normandie, Calvin Stebbins, James H. Wiggin, Richard A. Griffin, Edward F. Haywood.



THE HOME OF LEWIS T. FRYE.

Passing up Pleasant street from the church where nearby stands the house which Abel Rice built from the timbers of the grand old trees blown down in the great gale of 1815 and sold it to John Holyoke who had married Susan Brigham. (They were neighbors to Joel Brigham, son of Jedediah, who married Lydia Dickinson from Northfield, and was in early times connected with the firm of L. & L. Bigelow. (Their children are Fanny, married Oliver Hawes, a ranchman in California; Julia, secretary of our Society of Natural History until she resigned to go to the Golden State, and Henrietta Marsh.)

Passing this last house we come to the one pictured above, which was the snug little home of Lewis T. Frye, who had married Levina Felton, granddaughter of Gershom Bigelow. Lewis was an energetic man of sterling character. He represented this town in Legislature in 1854; was the first captain of No. 2 Engine Co. and was a well known shoe manufacturer in Marlborough. Here in early times he lived with his family which included John Addison Frye who today is one of Marlborough's most respected and prominent citizens, and one of the largest and most successful shoe manufacturers in the city. He markets his leather products himself, and his goods are first class, and known to the trade far

and wide. He was the first one in town to introduce electricity into his large factory on Pleasant street, for lighting purposes, owning his own plant. In his factory may be found all the latest and best of the many labor-saving machines, and 6,000 pairs per day of boots and shoes are yearly turned out from this place of business. In connection with the manufacture of shoes, he introduced a currying department to furnish leather for his own and export trade; the capacity being three tons daily. He is probably the only manufacturer of shoes who runs his own currying department. John A. Frye cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln, and still remains a decided Republican. He married from the old Eli Rice homestead, Elvira, daughter of Otis Russell, and their children now living are: Walter P., who is connected in business with his father, and married Adeline Holyoke, (children, John, Robert and Russell.) Carrie L., who married Herbert M. Hazelton, (ch. Helen.) Della M., who married John W. Morse of the U. S. navy, (ch. Frances.) John A. Frye is one who, with public spirit donated to the town the land upon which the new Carnegie library stands. Generous hearted, outspoken, but honest, he has the esteem of all who truly know him. Being asked one day a question upon which he was in doubt, his answer came quickly: "I don't know about that question but try me on leather!" The reply was the key to his whole business career; and on important knowledge of the boot and shoe business, this successful manufacturer has no peer. In late years he has entered so extensively into the building of blocks and dwelling houses in our city that he is now called Marlborough's King of Builders.



THE STEDMAN WHEELER HOUSE.

This picturesque little home spoken of in the following article was what was known in later days as the above. Stedman Wheeler was our expressman and well known for many years, who with his wife, Sophronia Howe, held the highest respect and regards of their townsmen. After Elbridge Howe had built and moved to his new house on Winthrop street, Stedman purchased the little house on Pleasant street, and here were born Fred, (a prominent druggist who married Orah N. Trull.) Frank, (who followed his father in business and married Hattie J. Estabrook, children, Leroy and Lloyd;) and Hattie, who married George, son of Otis Russell. Their Children are Clifton, (he married Bertha R. Stevens, ch. William Thelma and Clifton) ; and Bertha, who m. Homer Hanscom.



THE OLD STEPHEN HOWE HOMESTEAD.

Returning to early days, to Jonathan "Ensign" son of Thomas Brigham 2d and Mary (Rice) Brigham, we read of the former marrying his cousin, Mary Brigham, daughter of John and Mary (Fay) Brigham; and settling on a part of his father's homestead. Among their children was Ruth, born in 1704, who married Joseph Howe, she being his second wife. Among their large family of children was Artemus who married in 1767, Mary Bigelow, sister of lieutenant Ivory Bigelow. Artemus and his brothers Joseph, Thaddeus and Phineas, had an aggregate of 39 children who lived to the aggregate age of 301 years, and their wives to the aggregate of 332 years, a rare instance of fruitfulness and longevity. Among the children of Artemus Howe and Mary Bigelow, was Lydia,

who married Isaac Maynard, (whose son Amory became the father of the town of Maynard, where he was the founder of the well known woolen mills, and the town was named in his honor), and Stephen, who married in 1809, Susanna, or Sukey Brigham, daughter of Lewis Brigham. Stephen and Sukey lived here until their death. Their son, Elbridge, married Sabra Holman Howe and built the Stedman Wheeler house, which was the birthplace of their four children, Emily, the late vice-regent of the D. A. R. Chapter of Marlborough; Sabra, who married W. C. Hazeltine, a retired jeweller; (they have one son, Holman, and daughter Ethel by first wife.) Stephen, a prosperous merchant in New Haven, Conn., whose death was deplored by countless friends. (He married Anna Wilder and had two sons, J. Wilder and Elbridge;) and the late George A. Howe, Marlborough's second Mayor, and the youngest member of John A. Rawlins Post 43, G. A. R., a man of high moral and social standing who married Emma Whittemore of Springfield. (They have three children, Evalita, Frances and Hester.) Elbridge Howe was for twenty years selectman, a member of the investigating board of Marlborough's Savings Bank and for ten years was its president, also president of the People's Bank until his death. He was an active member of the second parish, a man of integrity and decided conviction, believing that a man's word should be as good as his bond, and his son George (whose death was a sorrow to Marlborough) inherited his father's strong convictions; honest and conscientious to a high degree.



THE LUKE WOOD HOUSE.

A very restful little home is the preceding, a few steps from that of Ithamer Brigham. It was in 1850 that John Wood and his wife Elizabeth landed in New York from the cotton manufacturing district, Lancashire, England. They settled in Fitchburg, where in 1827, Luke was born, whose parents moved to Northboro, in which place he was educated and became a favorite with all. In 1850 John moved to Marlborough with his family, having purchased the Gershom Bigelow place in the Robin Hill district. Luke engaged in shoe making while his father carried on the farm. In the following autumn Luke was overheard vehemently asserting that the time would come when shoes would be pegged by machines and that he himself could and would make a machine that would do it. This was probably the first mention of the pegging machine ever made. His hearers never heard or dreamed of such a thing and received the assertion with sneers of contemptuous unbelief, and his father treated it as a piece of youthful impudence and self-conceit.

In 1854 Luke married Lucy, eldest daughter of Louisa (Bigelow) and Eber Howe, Esq., son of Sylvanus and Sarah Gleason Howe. The young couple settled down to housekeeping in a home of their own where Julian, their only son was born. Shortly after, Luke was stricken with chronic rheumatism from which he remained an invalid to his death. Eight years later the first power pegging machine ever seen in these parts was placed in F. Brigham & Co.'s shop in Hudson. Luke at once resolved on putting his ideas into practice. He advanced his model—then an old soap box, with its awl bars and peg bars and its cams made of wood—the first successful foot power pegging machine ever invented; beautiful and symmetrical in all its parts, destined as it afterwards proved, to do good service even in far distant Brazil. From this time, invention after invention followed from the active brain of Luke Wood whose genius was never at rest all through the infirmities of his painful disease. In 1877 he breathed his last, leaving his wife and son, Julian P. Wood, our city meter inspector, who has inherited his father's genius, and resides in the above home with his mother and wife, Mrs. Susie Christie.

Coming down from the Puritan, Thomas Brigham, we find Ithamar, son of Capt. Ithamar and Ruth (Ward), who married Catherine Barnes, daughter of Solomon and Judith Barnes, and built a substantial house near Maplewood cemetery which was laid out in later years on some land belonging to the above estate. Here in 1783 Ithamar and Catherine



ITHAMAR BRIGHAM HOMESTEAD.

lived in peace and prosperity. The War of the Revolution had passed and Marlborough had regained her domestic life and had settled down to the prosperity which little by little had come to her. Seven children were born to Catherine and Ithamar, among whom were Moses and Eli. The former, six years older than his brother, soon set the matrimonial example by marrying Miss Susan Fosgate, of Berlin, setting up house-keeping in his new home at Crane Meadow. Moses seemed to be the favored nephew of his Uncle Silas, who married Persis Stowe of Southborough, and so all the personal property of the latter came to the Crane Meadow home—the old grandfather clock, the pewter plates, the lovely pink cups, the curtains patched and darned by Aunt Persis herself, the big pink dish which held the wedding cake for Moses and his bride; the pillow-cases spun from the very flax Aunt Persis raised, and the wonderful old pewter tankard used at communion table in the old Southborough church—for Silas kept bees and the old tankard made a most convenient receptacle for the honey they made.

All these possessions came at last to the Crane Meadow home as did later on the two little girls Susan and Lucy. "Those were days when children were brought up to work and not to be mere butterflies, sipping the honey made by the hard labor of their parents," cried aged Mrs.



THE CRANE MEADOW HOMESTEAD OF MOSES HOWE.

Bowman, while she—the little Lucy, of long years ago, exhibited with pride the blue and white cup, “To a Good Girl,” given her for throwing corn and dropping the seeds one by one which later on were to spring up to give sustenance to the whole family. “I also,” laughed old lady, Mrs. Abel Rice, “had to throw corn, but I didn’t have a mug or any other present given to me.” And we can well fancy that in that Gershom Bigelow little home of seventeen children there was not much to spare in the way of making gifts.

Well, Susan and Lucy grew to womanhood and when the former married Mr. John Holyoke in 1838, they lived for a while at the old home and John helped his father-in-law carry on the farm until he bought of him some land, a step or two north, and built a home of his own. Three years did they live there, until one day, good Abel Rice, from the timbers of the grand old trees blown down in the great gale of 1815, built and sold this house (the second from Diamond F shoe shop) to

John Holyoke where was born Helen and Etta, the latter marrying Mr. Joseph Hodgkins. They have one daughter, Helen, and live to cherish and preserve the heirlooms of mirrors and old china which was scarce at the time of marriage of Susan Brigham and John Holyoke, for 'twas war time again and duty was on everything, so one could not always obtain full sets of china, but had to take what they could. [This will somewhat explain the different shades we often see in sugar bowl, tea pot and cover, and the variation of pattern found in cup, plate or saucer, old wine glasses, old blue plates and dishes belonging to generations ago.]

They tell us in early days the neighbors were neighborly intimate and four couples particularly so. These were Moses Howe and Susan Brigham of Crane Meadow, Solomon Barnes and Sarah Howe, Israel Howe and wife, John Cotting and Sallie Brigham. This group of intimate friends would meet in turn at each other's home and no fashionable progressive whist parties of this day can compare in the enjoyment of those ancient time neighborly card parties, during which the big flip glass filled with the home-made toddy was passed around for each to sip, the ceremony being repeated at time of departure. John Holyoke after the death of his first wife married Mrs. Nancy Maria Darling who survived him until 1908 when she died at the age of 84 years.



THE DANA BIGELOW OR EMERSON HOWE HOME.

A short distance below the homestead of Ithamar Brigham still stands the preceding little house suggesting "the simple life" formerly the home of Emerson and Lydia (Bigelow) Howe, whose daughter Eunice Ann married Chas. Dana Bigelow, son of Gershom and Eunice Wilder Bigelow born in Marlborough in 1823.

Chas. Dana Bigelow was a man of great executive business ability. Learning the trade of shoe making of Thos. Holder of Berlin, he soon set up business for himself and with enterprise and energy he soon had the largest shoe shop—at that time—in the village, and was the first to employ Canadian Frenchmen as operatives, which resulted in planting a colony of enterprising citizens whose dwellings, stores and churches beautify and adorn the district known as French Hill.

In 1852 he met with his first serious misfortune, having his shop and all its contents destroyed by fire. After this he removed to New York city where he again started the manufacture of shoes and soon increased his business to immense proportions. He became the organizer of the Bay State Shoe and Leather Co. of New York city and the President of the same for many years. He died in Richmond, Va., in 1883, leaving his widow and five children: Chas. Emerson, born in Marlborough 1851, a prominent business man of New York who succeeded his father; Anna; Jessie who married a son of Henry Ward Beecher; Edmund Trask; and Edwin Wilder.

CHAPTER XIV.

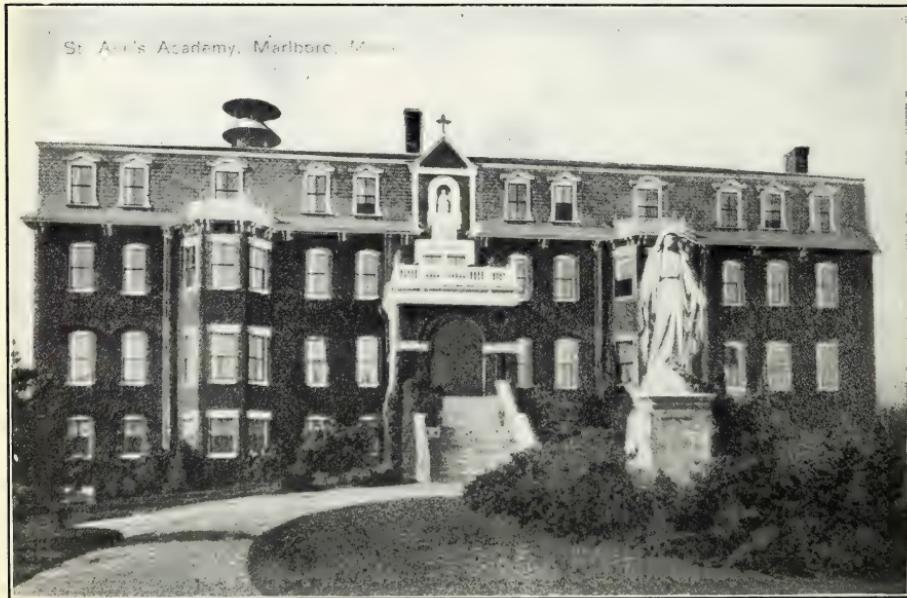


ST MARY'S CHURCH.

Here we would speak of the above church on Broad street. Previous to the formation of St. Mary's parish, the French residents of Marlborough attended Mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Prospect

street but as the French people in this city increased in numbers, that church became too small, to accommodate all its parishioners and St. Mary's parish was established in 1870. Its attendance in 1910 is 4,000 souls. The first pastor was Father Gouesse, who built the above St. Mary's Church and parochial house, and established the parish on a firm foundation. Rev. Octave LePine was his successor. Following him, Rev. J. Z. Dumontier who labored here for a long period, and died 1889 lamented by every citizen in Marlborough. He established St. Ann's Academy and in many ways built up and strengthened the parish.

St. Ann's Academy, Marlboro, Mass.



"List, 'tis music stealing; list to the convent bell."

Until the Convent was completed the Sisters taught in the basement of the church. On June 13th the dedication by Archbishop Williams took place. He congratulated them on the generous help given them by the reverend pastor and Father Bruneau delivered an able discourse on "Education." This was the formal opening of the school which soon developed into a boarding school to satisfy the great demands of parents

desiring their children to attend. The building was soon over crowded. Father Dumontier died, but left the bulk of his property to the Sisters in behalf of the convent. In the year 1894 the new extension was completed and the academy of "St. Ann," started out with two hundred pupils. It is finely located and every facility is afforded here for a practical and highly finished education. Father J. Camille Caisse, successor to Father Dumontier is resident pastor. We are told the first French settlers were Messrs. Frank Archambault, Alexandre Grenier, Leon Bourgeois and Joseph Beaudreau. The first French burial was Mr. Xavier Morin in 1879. On his tombstone we read: "This monument was donated by the French congregation in remembrance of the first body interred in this cemetery."



BOYS COLLEGE.

This building was erected in 1896 at a cost of \$27,000 by Rev.

J. C. Caisse, conducted by the Sisters of St. Ann. Here are eight school rooms. One large hall for parish reunions. The College is capable of holding four hundred pupils. Three hundred pupils in general attend school there.



THE HOMESTEAD OF EBER HOWE.

Returning to the left-hand road near the Ithamer Brigham homestead, we journey on to the Eber Howe homestead in the Robin Hill district. He was a hard-working farmer who lived to be seventy-seven years old. He first built the wooden house now the rear of the brick front which he added as time went on. He was for many years one of Marlborough's Selectmen, and marrying Gershom Bigelow's daughter, he became father of Lucy, Silas, (m. Ann G. Snell of Northboro, ch. Gilman Bigelow, the Genealogist, Edward Porter, George Arthur and Lewis Alvin,) Augusta, (m. Alanson S. Howe, ch. Austin Bartlett, who married Emily M. Holden; ch. Edith, who married Robert Carter,) Lydia, (m. Austin B. Lawrence,) Mary, (m. Austin B. Lawrence, ch. Eugene Parker, m. Agnes Nourse,) Cordelia, (m. Alanson S. Howe, ch. Walter H., Olivia Augusta, m. Edmund W. Wheeler, Ella L., m. Walter A. Wheeler and Chester,) Annie L., (m. Lewis B. Wheeler, ch. Waldo L.)



THE WILLIAM C. ALLEN HOMESTEAD.

"Did you never hear of a pebble-stone house?" asked an old gentleman. "Then go up to the Robin Hill district and see the picturesque little old home of the Allens, long years ago." William C. Allen was a farmer and after the death of his wife, Elizabeth Loring, from the old Loring homestead near Williams lake, he married Mrs. Emiline Jenks of Cumberland Hill, R. I. By Elizabeth he had Sophia, (m. A. K. Graves, ch. Harry,) John (m. Amy Walcott, nine children. 1, Fred W., m. Amelia Sumpter; he was Master Workman and Chaplain, A. O. U. W., and a member of the Masonic Lodge, three children, Abbie, Marjory and Amy.) Edward E., chairman License Commissioners since 1901, P. M. Masonic Lodge, a member of Houghton R. A. Chapter, Trinity Com. K. T., and a zealous worker in the Second parish church. 3, William A. Allen, a prosperous merchant of the firm of Boynton & Allen director of the First National Bank, trustee of the Marlborough Savings Bank, a member of the Masonic Lodge, Houghton R. A. Chapter and a popular club member; m. Emma Corey, granddaughter of Thomas Corey, one child, John G.) 4, Walter L., Registrar of Voters 1895 to 1904, Free Mason, Odd Fellow, Secretary Union Club. 5, Mary L. (m. William H. Osgood of Peabody, Mass. Tax Collector and Clerk of Committees, President Common Council in 1901 and 1902, Free Mason and member of Houghton Chapter, R. A. M.) Elizabeth, m. Edwin War-

ner, two children, Arthur and Lottie.) Charlotte, (m. Horatio Cook, two children, Charles Allen Cook, ex-Councilman, Alderman, Water Commissioner, one of the organizers of the Co-operative Bank in 1890, and director since, member of Masonic Lodge and Commandery. Lizzie S. Cook, m. Harry J. Pratt of Winchendon, ex-Councilman and Water Commissioner of Marlborough.

A little way from the Allen house was the home of the oldest person ever connected with the Robin Hill school, Lebbeus Cook, who died aged ninety-one years. This venerable patriarch who lived to a sturdy and vigorous old age was enabled before his death to give many interesting reminiscences connected with his alma mater. The first school house was erected in this district in 1762, though schools had been kept at various private houses some five or six years previously. Mr. Lebbeus, called the nonegenarian, although he had lived in Marlborough from the time he was five years of age, was a native of Cumberland, R. I., where his grandfather who came from England, was long settled as the Baptist minister of the town. The old oak meeting house is still standing on Cumberland Hill, and occasionally occupied for services. In his early days in Marlborough, Mr. Cook's father bought this place of 175 acres of Jonathan Brigham. The small pox house was located on this farm three generations ago, and one or more of its victims were buried near by. The old red farm house was torn down years ago. Mr. Cook was a natural mechanic as attested by many articles in and about his house. He could make the best oak cabinet ever seen. His brushes show remarkable ingenuity. He took a pardonable pride in the Robin Hill school as it was in his boyhood days. In those days scholars had the option of attending any school in town that they desired and many scholars came even from the center. Often this school had sixty scholars and was exceeded only by the centre school. This district at that time produced more professional men than any other unless we except the centre. Among the more prominent students were five who became clergymen; Levi Brigham and his brother Willard Brigham, George Fairbanks, Charles Hudson and Rufus Pope. Edwin Bigelow, the lawyer, Levi, Lambert and Lyman Bigelow, successful teachers were schoolmates here. Three families sent thirty boys to this school, to say nothing of the girl delegates. In the 1882 Robin Hill school reunion, Lebbeus Cook was the only surviving scholar who attended the old Robin Hill school house in 1796.

Robin Hill was in early days a wide-awake district. There, as in various sections of the town, the lyceum was enjoyed and the younger members were called on to open the debate, followed by the older ones. These meetings were stimulating, instructive and profitable. The subjects were the live questions of the day, local, moral and political. "We distinctly remember the discussion upon the question," said Deacon D. B. Goodale. "Ought the roads in winter to be broken at the public expense?" This had always been done at private cost, the people of the district hitching their oxen together and passing to and fro in jolly hard work, 'till all the roads were opened. Whittier's "Snowbound" beautifully tells the story. But even he could not put romance enough into it to satisfy the few to bear all the burden of work and cold alone, while others went free. This soon became a question in town meeting, when many of the citizens were mechanics, and when villages were springing up. Another question was: "Ought cattle to be restrained from running at large in the highways?" This also became a question in town meeting and was one which elicited several warm debates as late as 1835. The well-to-do farmers were opposed to the practice. Colonel Ephraim Howe was foremost in opposition. Ichabod Dickerman and Isaac Hayden in favor of continuing the practice, as it was a great advantage to the poor man. These were some of the topics under discussion: "Which is the more powerful motive to action, the hope of reward or the fear of evil?" Esq. Farwell, Hollis Tayntor. "Has a man a moral right to be a bachelor, or a female to be an old maid?" Alden Brigham, Mr. Barber; Rev. William Morse, O. W. Albee. "A man is at sea in a boat with his mother, wife and daughter. The boat is upset and he can save but one; which shall he save?" Dr. Hildreth and Stillman Borden, for the mother; Rev. William Morse and Mr. Barber for the wife; and Rev. T. J. Greenwood and W. W. Witherbee, for the daughter.

" O sad were the homes on the mountain and glen
 When Angus Macdonald marched off with his men;
 O sad was my heart, when we sobbed our good bye
 And he marched off to battle, may be to die."

While on the road so near to the home of Lieutenant Ivory Bigelow ancestor of so many Marborites let us ride to the homestead following. Ivory Bigelow son of Gershom of the "Farms" married Sophia Bannister, daughter of Lieutenant John and Martha (Hayward) Bannister.



LIEUT. IVORY BIGELOW, FORMERLY THE BANNISTER HOMESTEAD.

Sophia was born in Marlborough 1747 and died at the good old age of 83. On the death of Ivory's father-in-law in 1779, the Bannister place passed into his hands and has until within a few years remained in the Bigelow family. Ivory Bigelow was one of the leading men of Marlborough. He served in the Revolutionary war and there received his title of Lieutenant. Thirteen children were born to Sophia and Ivory, among whom was Gershom the ancestor of so many Marlborough people. Like his grandfather, Gershom Jr., married for his first wife another Mary Howe and lived to be 80 years old.

“ Oh the old house at home where our grandfather dwelt,
My heart 'mid all changes wherever I roam
Ne'er loses its love for the old house at home.”

They tell us Gershom Bigelow was a quiet, low-voiced man of whom no one spoke ill. His legacy had been nothing but a hoe and to hoe his own row with no man's assistance was his accepted destiny. Pluckily shouldering this implement of labor, he marched out one day from the old homestead to begin life as a farmer, teaming his load each week down to the Boston market (there was no express delivery in those



GERSHOM BIGELOW HOMESTEAD.

days) as did his son Lucas Bigelow in the years following. Building the little homestead above, Gershom and his wife lived happily with the seventeen children born to them here, until one evening after returning from a lecture in town, he passed away as peacefully as had passed the days of his whole life. Quoting old Uncle Charles Brigham, of Hudson, who in his writings for the Public exclaimed: "Our fathers, where are they?" They live in their children as we shall live in ours, and fortunate, indeed, will be any man or woman who can trace back their lineage with prouder satisfaction to the early settlers of this town than the children of the Bigelow fathers and mothers."

Near the Lebbeus Cook's Farm, we find the Esquire Bigelow homestead (known as that of Arthur Bigelow.)

Among Gershom and Mary Howe Bigelow's seventeen children was Levi who married Nancy Ames, daughter of Deacon Moses and Lydia (Brigham) Ames. Levi was born in 1792. At the age of 19 he commenced teaching school and he followed that occupation winters, for about thirty years, the greater portion of the time in his own district. The remaining months of the year he devoted to farming. He was for some years in company with his brother Lambert in the old store on



ESQUIRE LEVI BIGELOW HOMESTEAD.

Pleasant street (the so called "old long house") where now stands the house of E. Irving Sawyer the late popular and much lamented citizen and Superintendent at S. H. Howe Shoe Co. Main factory. Levi Bigelow withdrew from the firm after a few years. The town gave him many positions of trust all of which he was known to fill with sterling integrity and steadfast opposition to anything vacillating or weak. Surveying, making out deeds, settling estates, Justice of the Peace, always active in the cause of education, representative to general court four years and one of the Assessors for 17 years. Firmness, perseverance and honesty were his methods. He was distinguished as a school teacher and could not forgive Rev. Asa Packard when the latter called one day at the school in the West district and inspecting the copy books of the pupils of Levi, and finding every bird beautifully written heading each page, exclaimed facetiously: "These birds, Mr. Bigelow seem all to have been hatched from one nest." At that time it was the custom always to call upon the visitors for remarks. But this day every pupil and no doubt Mr. Packard himself was taken by surprise when the abrupt order came "The school is dismissed." In return for Asa's sarcasm which so provoked the ire of Levi, the following story is told of the former when a brother clergymen visited him to whom he confided certain little annoyances. "Now brother," he exclaimed. "You hold this faith do you not? and you

hold this and you hold that? Well now its the same with me, but how is it you get along so smoothly with all in your Parish?" "Well, Brother P.," whispered the diplomatic preacher, "let me confess to you, there's one thing I hold that you have never learned to hold. I hold my tongue, brother mine."

Fourteen children were given to Levi and Nancy and many were the exchanges of friendship, when Nancy Bigelow and Levinah Russell, near neighbors and good friends, were bringing up their sturdy families of many boys and girls. For a number of years the record tells us, alternately as happened, these two friends would present, each to her own good husband, a new born child to their homestead, so that one year Levinah would go over the fields to nurse Nancy and the next year Nancy would run down to perform the same willing service for Levinah. The latter, after giving birth to 17 children, thought that Nancy "wasn't very smart" when she stopped at her fourteenth, so said "one of the children," Mrs. Abel Rice, whose brother Horace H. Bigelow of Worcester, Mass., should be mentioned here as the generous donor of our Maplewood Cemetery gates, and of whom one may truthfully say the poor have no better friend than this helper of the deserving and defender of the right. One of the daring acts of his business career being the organizing of prison labor of several state prisons and in an incredibly short time setting hundreds of men at work to supply the demands suddenly forced upon him. Horace Bigelow's father Levi Bigelow, Esq., built the above homestead which has always been in the possession of Bigelows until the last few years. The late Arthur Bigelow who married Jane Carruth, inherited the place and lived here as did his son, Marlborough's Civil Engineer James F. Bigelow, who married Annie Wheeler, and second, Pansy, daughter of Ezra Cutting. Their children, Margaret, John, Robert and Florence.

Charles Howe, son of Capt. Abraham Howe and Elizabeth Wetherbee, married Lucy Rice, daughter of Jonathan Rice, and lived in this house. Many a quilting bee and ladies' meeting were held here, and Aunt Lucy and Uncle Charles were favorites in the community. Here were born Anna E., (married William J. Arnold; children, Loren B., Howard W.) and Caroline R.

Uncle David says, "The first town meeting I ever attended was at No. 1 school house which stood between No. 1 engine house and the Union parsonage." Public houses, he said, were different then from now. In the bar room there was a large fireplace, a large back log and



THE CHARLES HOWE HOMESTEAD.

great andirons supporting a big front log and smaller wood piled on top. In this fireplace were kept three or four logger heads to make flip. Over the fireplace there was a shelf with a box of tobacco, a rack a little higher with a lot of pipes if you wanted to smoke. If you wished something better you could get a "long nine" from the bar by paying one cent. The long nines were 12 cents a bunch with 24 in a bunch. A single cigar is now sold for 5 to 10 cents. One could smoke then a hundred inches of cigars for the same money. Some who attended the town meeting and went down to cool the logger heads, when they came back inquired of the moderator the business of the meeting. The moderator said, "Motion made by Abner Brigham, seconded by Robert Hunter, and Jabez Stowe can't understand the motion." That made the crowd shout and laugh. The school house was so small that the church was opened. In the entrance room, cakes and other eatables were sold by old Mr. Woodward. Mr. Howe, the collector, went up into the pulpit looking over his tax book. Mr. Cogswell called out to him, "I should like to hear you make a speech." "Well, I will," said Mr. Howe, and then he read quite a list of taxes against Mr. Cogswell, and ended by saying: "Now if you don't pay them at a specified time, I shall proceed to collect them according to law." This made a great laugh and Mr. Cogswell soon left the church. Mr. Howe lived in the northwest

part of the town called Robin Hill. He was father of William, Windsor, Winthrop and Jereboam, and grandfather of the two George Howes, living in the west part of the town. That school house and church are gone and most all those attending the meeting at that time. Later on the place for holding meetings was at John Cotting's hall, attended by another set of men led by Deacon David Goodale.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Baptist church in Fayville is generally conceded to be the

mother of the Baptist church in Marlborough. The first prayer meeting was held at the house of W. D. Walker, July 1866. These meetings were continued for a year from house to house. The first public service of the new society was held in Sons of Temperance hall, July 21, 1867, and in 1868, the church was permanently organized at the house of W. D. Walker. The first pastor was M. R. Deming. The first baptism took place in 1868 at Gates Pond when Rufus F. Stowe, Dora Angier and Ella F. Grant were baptized by the above pastor. In August 1868, the Lord's supper was observed for the first time, using a communion set presented them by the Union Temple Sunday school, Boston, Mass. In 1869, the old Marlborough Town Hall was bid off at auction by Pastor Deming and was moved upon the lot owned by the society on Main street opposite the Old Colony R. R. station. The hall was then raised, stores finished off underneath to rent, and the upper story used to hold meetings at a cost of \$8,500, and it was called Fulton hall. In 1887, this property was sold, a lot purchased at corner of Witherbee and Mechanic streets, and the present church built and dedicated in 1899.

List of pastors to date: Revs. M. R. Deming, J. T. Burhoe, J. H. Barrows, L. W. Frink, Charles R. Powers, C. S. Scott, U. S. Davis, J. M. Wyman, S. R. McCurdy, M. R. Foshay.



MONUMENT SQUARE.

Two more monuments should be erected in our city. One to keep in more loving remembrance the terrible sacrifice and suffering of two hundred years ago, and another in memory of our Revolutionary heroes. In the picture above we see the little house that over a hundred years ago was erected on what then was "School House Square" and used for a school house, the first half of it being called the "Centre School." For several years there were two prudential committee men chosen for this school, one for the east part and one for the west part of the district. After the school house was built in 1816, near Spring Hill meeting house and called No. 1 school and district, this little old red school house was "No. 2." In March, after the winter schools were closed, there was a "Brigham School" held here from two to four weeks, and scholars from the outside districts attended. It ceased to be a school house when the one was erected near the west church in 1829. This little house was twenty-seven feet square with nine and one-half feet posts and was the fourth school house standing on the spot where now is our Soldiers' monument. When Mr. S. H. Howe purchased and moved it to the corner above, the roof was raised and it was then used for a dwelling house and millinery shop. Later it was moved to the corner of Main and Pleasant streets. On the right-hand side near the Miles house stood the old Ben Rice store. This and the Gibbon store were in very early days the only two in the west part. The building was one story, like the Gibbon store and was kept by Nathaniel Hapgood, later by Amory and Mark Fay. The latter added another story to the building which was afterwards destroyed by fire. Daniel Parker, the wealthy man of Beacon street, Boston, who had his many ships at sea, used to be clerk in this store. The house above the little red school house in our picture was the Roger Phelps place or E. A. Gay's. The first house was burnt. Mr. Phelps built the Gay house and was a tailor by trade, and married Benjamin Rice's sister. They had six children, four sons and two daughters. Their sons were, Stephen R., Samuel, Marrick and Edward. Mr. Phelps had a small farm and meadow in the west part of the town called Millham, and it was a saying that when he cut the grass there it was very sure to rain, so often did he return laughing and thoroughly wet. He was a pleasant man, fond of telling stories, and was grandfather to the Messrs. Boyd, Mr. John Boyd having married his daughter. In later years, Edward A. Gay purchased the place and resided here, establishing the business of harness making. His shop stood on the land where the new Post Office is to be built. He was the first Noble Grand elected by the ledge of Odd Fellows in Marlborough. He was a genial man, serv-

ing the town in many offices within its gift, a good singer, ever ready to join in song at call to church or wedding, a famous auctioneer and deputy sheriff. One of the largest petitions ever sent out of this town at that time was in June, 1860, to the Sheriff of Middlesex County, praying for the appointment of Edward A. Gay as deputy sheriff for our county. The petition was about ten feet long and contained nearly six hundred names, all legal voters, being about three-quarters of all the voters in town. He married Harriet Cotting and their son Ware Gay still resides in Richmond, Virginia. At his wife's death he married Sarah F., daughter of John and Sarah Hobart, the latter a dear old lady with remarkable knowledge of the planets, who lived to be ninety-two years of age. After Mr. Gay's death, the house was removed to make way for the government post office.



MARLBOROUGH SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY.

This building originally belonged to the First National Bank of Marlborough. In 1889, October 10th, a meeting in the selectmen's room at Town Hall was called for the purpose of forming a Natural History Society in Marlborough, by the following : Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Goodale, Mrs. J. M. Edwards, Miss Hannah E. Bigelow and Messrs. J. V. Jackman, E. L. Bigelow, J. M. Giles. The project met with general approval and a society was at once organized and constituted. August

1898 the society was incorporated. In May, 1898 Miss Hannah E. Bigelow died leaving among her legacies the sum of \$2,500 to the Marlborough Society of Natural History. After the Marborough Savings Bank had erected the present commodious and much needed building on Mechanic street, and later on, the First National Bank had secured and removed to the site on Main street, the above building, April 1907, was purchased by the Natural History Society which is steadily increasing in membership and its worthy educational work.

Officers 1910 : President, George W. Hager; Vice President, Miss E. W. Witherbee; Secretary, Miss Harriet A. Rugg; Treasurer, E. L. Bigelow; Curator, J. W. Giles; Custodian and Librarian, Mrs. J. W. Giles.



THE O. W. ALBEE HOUSE.

"Albee? He taught me all I ever learned or knew ;
He was a quiet, thoughtful man, but made his influence felt
Beyond the boundaries of the town in which he taught and dwelt,
'Till by sheer merit's gravity that triumphs soon or late,
He settled down a Senator in our dear native State."

Across the street from the "Preston" stands the above house built by

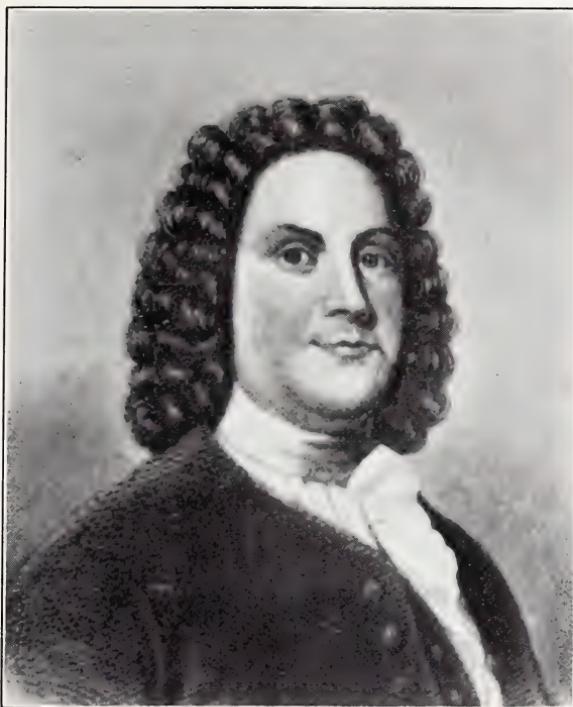
Lucas Bigelow who resided here until he removed to the brick house, corner of Lincoln and Pleasant streets, when Mr. O. W. Albee, coming from Milford in 1833, bought this place and resided here until his death. O. W. Albee was to Marlborough what Dr. Arnold was to Rugby. Taking position as principal of the old Gates Academy, he distinguished himself not only as an educator of indomitable perseverance and courage of convictions, but as a friend and moulder of character of the rising generation.

He served the town as Representative to General Court, Senator, Deputy Collector of U. S. Government Internal Revenue and in many other prominent positions. His life was respected and his death deplored. Aside from his public spirit, there can be no reasonable doubt that Mr. Albee in his day did more than any other man in town to awaken an interest in education. His children were Edward, Milton, married Sarah Kallen of Berlin; Abbie married J. J. Smith; Sarah married S. H. Loring; Eugene married Mary Saunders, N. B.; Charles H. married Alice McIndor, Charleston, S. C. (Their children are Orton married Ella Latelle, Newark, N. J.; one child, Dorothy. Josephine married Sumner Willard, a prosperous dental surgeon; Margaret married ex-Alderman Frederick W. Pratt.)

In regard to Marlborough's early schoolmasters, the first one was "Uncle" Benjamin Franklin, said to have been a relative of Doctor Franklin. He was employed here as schoolmaster at eight shillings per week, engaging carefully to teach all such youth as come or are sent to him; to read English once a day at least and more if need require; also to learn to write and cast accounts. This school was kept at Isaac Wood's house, which was then unoccupied, and for which he was allowed by the town, six shillings. They say that Chaucer's lines written about "Uncle" Franklin's ancestor could well have been applied to himself:

"This worthy Franklin bore a purse
To help the poor—the doubtful to advise;
In all employments, generous, just, he proved,
Renowned for courtesy, by all beloved."

For he was a kindly man, helpful to the needy and well beloved by his pupils. They have said he resembled very much in face and figure his distinguished relative whose portrait at twenty years of age we copy from "Parton's Life and Times of Benjamin Franklin."



The next school master was Jonathan Johnson, who was killed by the Indians in 1708. He also taught before 1700, and gave some account of William Thomas, who, coming here from Wales, Great Britain, married Lydia Eager in 1721, whose daughter, Levina, married in 1744, Benjamin Bigelow, and Mary who married Joseph Morse. William Thomas was grandfather of Robert B. Thomas, the author of the well-known Thomas' Farmer's Almanac. No school house was completed in town before 1700. In 1699, Jonathan Johnson commenced keeping school in his own house although the town had voted eight pounds to Eleazer How for building a school house and eight pounds more to finish, yet in 1701 the town was fined five pounds, five shillings, at the Justice Court at Charlestown for not having a school the last quarter. Immediately they chose two men to go forth with all speed to provide a school master, and to Jonathan Johnson they allowed ten pounds that year for keeping school. The teachers of the Marlborough schools were

largely from its own families, some furnishing from one to as many as five or six; as the Rices, Howes, Brighams, Bigelows, Goodales, Barnes, Witts, Ames, Barnards and Weeks. Some of these studied professions, as Dr. Ames and Dr. Barnes, some went abroad as teachers. Among those later residents here were S. F. Whitmore, a man of much general information, though in teaching, eccentric in administering chastisements, shrewd in reading character and severe in discipline. He taught several years in the centre and neighboring schools. W. H. Wood was a well-read man, ambitious, active and progressive. His teaching was mostly in the North Feltonville district. Levi Bigelow, a man of great energy of character, positive in his views, very effective as a teacher, a leading man wherever placed and who always left his mark. His work was in the West district. And David Goodale, a man of much sagacity, prudence and integrity, an innate faculty for teaching and impressing his views upon others, and being a man of calm decision was therefore a natural leader among men. He taught thirty winters and thirty-six schools.

Just before the opening of the Revolution, Captain Ephraim Brigham, a prominent man, left by will to the town, 111 pounds, a considerable sum for those times, "to remain as a permanent fund, the interest of which was to be annually expended in hiring some suitable person to keep school in the middle of the town, to teach young people the arts of reading and writing." This fund enabled pupils of the prescribed age to obtain about one month's additional instruction after the winter term had closed, at the Brigham school, so called, kept in the centre district in town. By act of the Legislature years ago, this fund was made available for general school purposes.

In 1803, the school committee were chosen as regular town officers for the first time, the members elected being William Barnes, Moses Ames, Abraham Howe, Lovewell Brigham, Abner Goodell, Herman Stowe and Jacob Barnes, one for each school house. This, probably, was the origin of the quasi district system, so long in vogue here. Up to that time the town school had been kept on the traveling plan, a few weeks in each locality successively, and only male teachers employed. The first means ever employed in imparting knowledge to children, was the horn-book, a single printed page representing, in embryo, all that the Massachusetts statutes now designate by the phrase: "text books and supplies." It was a card set in a frame, having printed on it the Roman alphabet, capitals and small letters below the vowels; then the familiar ab, eb, ib, etc., the benediction; the Lord's prayer, and on some, the

Roman numerals. The whole was covered with a thin pellucid sheet of horn. A few years after the introduction of the hornbook, the Battledoor was published and met with such universal favor that over 100,000 copies were sold by one English firm. It contained three or four illustrated pages which were folded together when not in use and fastened with a flap like an old-fashioned pocket book. The Scriptural Primer followed. In Boston, started the "Dame School," held at the house of some woman of respectability, possessed of enough knowledge to read the hornbook and make copies from it to write by; and that kept by the minister, were the only schools for a long period, and the alphabet and vowels on the hornbook, the only change from Scripture study which pupils were allowed.

As the teachers of Marlborough were generally members of the resident families, no instance in this place of injustice was ever cited as compared with that method of Apthorp Gould, master of the Boston school, among whose pupils were Emerson, Sumner, Winthrop, Adams, Beecher, etc. He would cane all those who hesitated in their recitations to the tune of his own rhymes:

"If you'll be good I'll thank you;
If not, young merry sir, I'll spank you."

And away he would whir! them around and around while the blows would rain down unmercifully upon the back of the offender.

It was 150 years after the first school for boys was opened before girls were allowed to attend any public school, and then only an hour in the morning or at night when the boys were at home, and on holidays. It was 190 years before they had the same school privileges. They were first admitted to the grammar schools, but it was not until 1852 that the girls' High School was permanently established.

A thorough knowledge of sewing, knitting and especially spinning was considered of much more importance for girls than school lessons, and during the last half of the 17th century there was much public excitement over the latter accomplishment, prizes being offered for both quantity and quality. Maidens, rich as well as poor, appeared on Boston Common with their wheels and thus made spinning a holiday recreation.

The first school building built exclusively for girls was for a spinning school. It cost \$15,000 and in 1757 was supported by a tax on coaches and carriages.

Women have never had an accomplishment since this one of long

ago in which there was such a splendid opportunity for the display of beauty, grace and clothes. Probably Benjamin Franklin was not ignorant of the fact, for in a letter to a niece who was called very beautiful, he wrote: "I have been contemplating making you a present and have about decided to send you a spinning wheel." And again he wrote with evident regret:

" Many estates are spent in their getting
Since women for tea forsook spinning and knitting."

That supreme effort of youth, the sampler, was usually accomplished at the dame schools before a girl was 12 years of age, and furnished a better opportunity for individual taste and originality than did spinning, and today a sampler is considered one of the rarest possessions among the heirlooms which are carefully treasured and passed on. They were worked on a piece of homespun, coarse linen, and when finished were framed and hung in the most conspicuous places in the houses.

There came the time when a regulation was passed in Marlborough directing the committee to employ school mistresses. The first school mistress employed was Lucy, daughter of Winslow Brigham, who subsequently married Dea. Eli Rice. Later on it was voted that no scholar should be admitted to the woman's school under three years of age, and none to the man's school under four years of age. And further, that the school mistress shall not be allowed to cut any garment in school and no straw shall be worked in school.

In 1826, certain enterprising citizens realizing that the district school did not meet the wants of the people, obtained a charter and established an academy. The year following the building was erected, Messrs. Silas Gates and Abraham Gates having each given one thousand, it was named Gates' Academy. This flourishing school later fell into a decline, but in April 1833, Mr. O. W. Albee took charge under rather discouraging circumstances. On the first day in the forenoon he had only two pupils, Daniel Waldo Stevens and John Carver Alden. In the afternoon Miss Ann Bucklin made her appearance to the pleasure of all. After this Mr. Albee brought the school up to a better condition which lasted until the free High School arose and the academy ended for all time.

GATES' ACADEMY,
MARLBOROUGH.

The next Term in this Institution will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 8th, 1835. The branches taught are French, Latin, Greek, the English branches taught in our most approved schools and Mathematics. Scholars can be provided with board in the same house with the preceptor, or in private families, at from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per week. The school at present is under the superintendence of Mr. O. W. ALBEE, whose ability and success as a Teacher has more than equalled the highest expectations of his employers, and parents may rely upon having every attention paid to the moral, as well as intellectual culture of their children.

TUITION.

In English,	per term, from \$2.00 to \$4.00	
Languages,	do.	\$4.50.

S. F. BUCKLIN, S. M. ALDEN, BENJ. W. HILDRETH,	} Committee
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Marlborough,

The following homestead was lately purchased by Mr. John A. Frye to make room for "The Preston." As we have said, Benjamin Rice used to keep store at the corner near the Miles house until his father's death, when he sold his place and moved on to his father's farm. At the north corner of the above place there was a gate to the lane, now Lincoln street, which led to his father's house, the same house now the "Marlborough Hotel." Dea. Benjamin had six children, three sons and three daughters, of whom Persis married Rev. Seth Alden who died in the pulpit of the West church one Sabbath morn while preaching his sermon. Susan Rice married Lewis Bigelow who lived on Pleasant street where now resides E. O. Brigham, son of William Pitt Brigham, who married Hattie Johnson, daughter of Benjamin Johnson. Benjamin Rice was deacon in the West church, Justice of the Peace and was called a very smart man.

Otis Morse, a direct descendant of Joseph Morse, of the Farms, bought this place later on, and at his marriage to Clarissa Williams,



DEA. BENJAMIN RICE OR OTIS MORSE HOMESTEAD.

came here to live and here was born to them William Morse, who married Maria, daughter of Lambert Bigelow. William entered business with his father-in-law, and at the latter's death became senior partner of the firm. William Morse was a man of high integrity and respected by all. Quiet and politically unambitious, the only public position that he would accept was that of trustee of the Marlborough Savings Bank, and as one of the Directors of the First National Bank, holding the last position for many years until the time of his death. He built the house on Pleasant street where now resides Mr. Howard Fletcher a prominent citizen connected with the S. H. Howe Shoe Co. and member of School Board, and his wife who is president of the Woman's Club. Here were born William's two sons whb succeeded him in business, the late highly respected and lamented William L. Morse who was Representative to General Court and one of the Directors of the First National Bank, Trustee of Marlborough Savings Bank and chairman of School Committee. He married Ellen Spaulding of New Hampshire, who with one daughter, Pauline, now survives him, and E. Irving Morse, junior partner of the firm of Morse & Bigelow, a Director of People's Bank, Trustee of Savings Bank and President of the Union Club. He married Hattie Randlett, of Northboro; children, Robert and Howard, both Harvard students.

CHAPTER XV.



STATE ARMORY, LINCOLN STREET ERECTED IN 1905.

The Spanish-American War of 1898 lasted for less than four months, yet was a notable international conflict. The revelation of Spanish cruelty in Cuba aroused our people and Congress to declare armed intervention. The North and South, capitalist and laborer rallied around our President to support him in his righteous position. Spain was disciplined and taught by young America that her despotic yoke over a suffering people could surely be lifted by a nation brave enough to fight ever for principle and humane purpose. The destruction of the battleship Maine February 15, 1898, became one of the moving causes of the war, and when her sad fate became known in Marlborough, Co. F, 6th

Regt., was more than ready for action. When on April 24, 1898, Capt. Thomas E. Jackson received orders to assemble the company to take the first train next morning for South Framingham, every man was found present, armed and equipped. After some delay and waiting for definite orders, the company started for camp with full list of soldiers and a waiting list of 185 enlisted men, some of whom enlisted in the 5th and 8th Regiments, also in the Marine Corps and Navy.

The real significance of war dawned upon the people of Marlborough when they awoke April 25, 1898, and saw the members of Co. F, 6th Regt., hurrying toward headquarters at the Armory with sober but determined expressions. The orders to assemble were answered by 54 men and three officers. Saturday, May 7th, the departure of Co. F from the city for Camp Dewey, drew forth the largest crowd of people that has ever been on the streets of Marlborough. Flags, bunting, cheers and God-speeds, bells ringing from churches and engine houses, locomotives whistling and the booming of cannon over all. As the uniformed ranks passed City Hall, Mayor Hoitt, members of the city council with the clergy, gave the boys in blue a warm and kindly reception. In addressing the officers and members of Co. F the Mayor said: "I speak of you as good soldiers—where there is truth there is no flattery. Good soldiers are made of good citizens and as citizens I know you. Go, boys, and fight for the cause which is right! Fight for the city which has not only rocked your cradles, but prospered your manhood!" A most pleasing sight was at the High School common where the school children were marshalled under the direction of their teachers. Each pupil bore a flag and waved their colors enthusiastically as the parade came down Main street.

Never in the history of Marlborough has such a large crowd assembled around the station as was there to see the train pull out. It was difficult for the company to make its way to the train; 15,000 people saw the company leave for Camp Dewey, and volunteers of Co. F will long remember the send-off their city gave them. The evening before they left, a mass meeting was held, and city hall crowded. Mayors, the clergy and prominent citizens were present and tremendous applause greeted the volunteers and the various speeches of those called upon. Among the latter was the late William S. Frost, who in his remarks told of the war meetings thirty-seven years ago, remarking that every ex-soldier knows how the members of Co. F feel. "We sorrow with you, we rejoice with you and we are proud of it because we can't help it. It makes no odds whether you see fighting or not, you are entitled to honor just the same."

Great enthusiasm and generous contributions to the company were made freely from right and left. Hundreds of dollars were given by the city and by individuals who were stimulated by patriotic enthusiasm. A beautiful silken flag was presented by a prominent shoe manufacturer [Mr. John A. Frye]; another [Mr. Louis A. Howe] offered to pay all letter postage from the boys while on duty, depositing at once a sum of money with Postmaster Fay as guarantee; this last manufacturer also sent the appreciative boys a box of fine pebble grain shoes; a well known merchant [E. L. Bigelow] furnished tobacco to Co. F and pledged not only to hold position for the clerk who was enlisting, but, if necessary, to provide provisions for his family while the war lasted. From the same firm [Morse & Bigelow] were presented 84 cards, one for each member of the company, each one of the cards being good for one dollar in any goods handled by the firm.

We quote the following short tributes to the three first officers of Co. F. "The record of Capt. Jackson of Co. F, 6th Regt., is one that reflects a great deal of credit upon himself and no small amount of credit on this city. He has had a long and honorable military career, but his record as captain of Co. F is one that should be the source of much satisfaction and pride to him. It was during the late war that he won the golden opinions of his superior officers who were not backward in complimenting him and his officers. His discipline was administered with justice, firmness and kindness. He commended what was good and reprimanded what was bad. He had no sympathy with inexcusable inefficiency. The accounts of the company were faultlessly kept, and all in all, our local company through the efforts of Capt. Jackson and his company, was a credit to the city. Capt. Jackson was beloved, honored and obeyed by his men."

"Franklin G. Taylor, 1st Lieut., enjoys an unwonted degree of popularity among all classes. He enlisted in Co. F, May 24, 1888. Has been corporal, sergeant, paymaster sergeant; was elected 2d Lieut. 1894 and 1st Lieut. 1897; a hard and earnest worker and enjoys the confidence of both his superior officers and men. From the beginning of the war between the United States and Spain, he was indefatigable in assisting Capt. Jackson in placing Co. F on a war basis."

"Frank E. Moore, 2d Lieut., was paymaster sergeant on Colonel Parsons' staff for three years; elected 2d Lieut. of Co. F 1897, is popular with officers and men. He had charge of transportation arrangements of his company from the beginning of the Spanish war."

Following is the list of members of Co. F, 6th Mass. Infantry and

U. S. V., who enlisted for two years and went to camp at South Framingham, May 6, 1898 :

Capt. Thomas E. Jackson	Priv. Cornelius Dunn*
1st Lieut. Franklin G. Taylor	" Charlie Dely*
2d Lieut. Frank E. Moore	" Martin E. English*
1st Sergt. Lucius P. Haywood	" Jeremiah Frazel
Q. M. Sergt. Harold B. Chamberlain	" Thomas F. Glynn*
Sergt. Charles W. Holbrook	" Alva Goodkin*
" Charles I. Lincoln*	" Ira J. Haines
" Aaron W. Hosmer	" Edwin E. Haight
" Frank L. Best	" George B. Herrick
Corp. Walter A. Wood	" Ernest A. Howe
" Warren E. Hapgood	" Elton E. Howe
" Henry Simard	" Everett C. Howe
" George W. Higgins	" Jessie L. Howe*
" Henry M. Chamberlain	" Charles F. Harrington*
" Thomas L. McDormand	" Arthur B. Hersey
" Harold A. Leonard	" Irving I. Johnson
" Walter A. Clisbee	" Lester O. Keith
" Charles H. Perry	" John W. Kellette
" James A. Harris	" S. Wright LePage
" Elden L. Holt	" William J. McCarthy
" Frank E. Cutter	" Charles F. McCarthy
Mus. Charles H. Small	" Albert E. Miles
" Isidore I. Vigeant	" Fred H. Mills
Wagoner, Charles R. Craig	" James J. Martin
Artificer, Willis H. Paige	" Albert H. Merritt
Cook, Alfred E. Bill*	" Ernest D. Marshall
Priv. William J. Angell	" Carlton A. Newton
" Clifton R. Berry	" John V. O'Brien
" Frank W. Buck	" Dennis W. O'Brien
" Alma Bertrand	" Harry C. Perry*
" Eli Brodeur	" Ralph A. Parker
" James W. Barry	" Frank Pritchete
" Patrick F. Burns*	" S. Walter Rogers
" John O. Cole	" Walter H. Readio
" John P. Colleary	" John J. Sullivan*
" Walter Cowen	" Ardeen Swartz
" Arthur W. Clapp	" William F. Trowbridge
" Dolor O. Delude	" John A. Ward
" David Dupree*	

*Rejected at camp.

Roster of F Co., 6th Mass. Infantry U. S. V., that went from camp at South Framingham, May 20, 1898 :

Capt. Thomas E. Jackson	Priv. James A. Harris
1st Lieut. Franklin G. Taylor	" George B. Herrick
2d Lieut. Frank E. Moore	" Ernest A. Howe
1st Sergt. Lucius P. Haywood	" Everett C. Howe
Q. M. Sergt. Harold B. Chamberlain	" Fred W. Howe
Sergt. Charles W. Holbrook	" Elton E. Howe
" Aaron W. Hosmer	" Arthur B. Hersey
" Frank L. Best	" Chester W. Hunt
" Walter A. Wood	" James P. Hutch
Corp. Warren E. Hapgood	" Thomas G. Hutch
" Henry Simard	" Irving F. Johnson
" George W. Higgins	" John W. Kellette
" Thomas L. M. McDormand	" Edmund G. Knight
" Elden L. Holt	" Lester O. Keith
" Harold A. Leonard	" S. Wright LePage
Mus. Charles H. Small	" James J. Martin
" Isidore I. Vigeant	" Ernest D. Marshall
Artificer, Willis H. Page	" Leander Melanson
Wagoner, Charles R. Craig	" Fred H. Mills
Priv. William J. Angell	" Albert E. Miles
" Mason S. Allen	" William F. McCarthy
" James F. Barry	" Charles F. McCarthy
" Clifton R. Berry	" Carlton A. Newton
" Alma Bertrand	" John V. O'Brien
" Eli Brodeur	" Dennis W. O'Brien
" Frank W. Buck	" Ralph A. Parker
" John O. Cole	" Charles H. Perry
" John P. Colleary	" James G. Patterson
" Walter H. Cowern	" Frank Pritchette
" Henry M. Chamberlain	" Walter H. Readio
" Walter A. Clisbee	" S. Walter Rogers
" Frank E. Cutter	" Walter T. Redding
" Arthur W. Clapp	" Thomas T. Ryan
" Dolor O. Delude	" Frank D. Stumpf
" Jeremiah Frazel	" Ardeen Swartz
" John J. Grady	" William F. Trowbridge
" Harmisdas Goulet	" John A. Ward
" Ira J. Haines	" William S. Wadden
" Edwin E. Haight	

Roster of volunteers for Co. F, 6th Mass. Infantry, U. S. V., who joined the company at camp Algier, Virginia :

Priv. Riley A. Berry	Priv. Frank Chartier
" David H. Bishop	" Edmund F. Clements
" Amos Bonin	" George E. Cutler
" H. Wallace Burhoe	" Michael E. Colleary

Priv.	Wilmont F. Dooley	Priv.	Edward Lovely
"	Frank T. Estey	"	Timothy McGee
"	Fred W. Estabrook	"	Thomas F. Mullen
"	Arthur C. Faulkner	"	Joseph O'Clair
"	William E. Fay	"	Fenny Palody
"	John F. Greene	"	Henry T. Rowles
"	John W. Grover	"	Harry C. Rowles
"	Wilfred Gour	"	Harry C. Ruggles
"	Ernest D. Howard	"	Louis Sassville
"	Robert E. Lee	"	Harry A. Taylor
"	Dosithe Lafoy	"	Harry R. Willard
"	Louis L'Heureux	"	Irving C. Wright

Although not on the list we should not forget the name of Marlborough's only staff officer, Harry C. Hunter, who was Hospital Steward on Colonel Parsons staff during the last year of his connection with the Sixth Infantry, and held a similar position with the Sixth Mass., Volunteers, and attended to his professional duties in an exemplary manner.

At last came the welcome news of the surrender of Cervera. Thirty-seven men who enlisted in Co. F, Sixth Mass. Regulars, returned to this country. Two brave boys laid down their lives, Willis H. Page who died on the transport Lampassas and was buried at sea, and Ernest D. Marshall, the first American soldier to be buried in Porto Rico, whose body was a year later brought to Marlborough. Besides these, some of the company went to the hospital at Porto Rico, and some returned home ill from fever and malaria from which they died later on. But the Marlborough boys did their duty, until there was no more fighting to be done. In less than four months the well directed energies of President McKinley had secured freedom for Cuba; and in the successful termination of the war with Spain, Co. F, Sixth Regiment, did well their part; true to the last to the American flag.

The Davis Guards, Co. F, Sixth Regiment Infantry, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, take their name from Captain Isaac Davis, who commanded a company of Minute men in the battle of Lexington, April 19, 1776. Captain Davis was killed in this battle, being the first American officer killed in the Revolutionary War. The present company was organized at Acton, Massachusetts, April 21, 1851; removed to Marlborough, Massachusetts, December 18, 1873, and claim to be the lineal descendants of Captain Isaac Davis's company, which after his death served through the war, and have retained their organization in a more or less unbroken line to the present day, having been finally incorporated in

the famous "Old Sixth," which made the memorable march through Baltimore in 1861. In 1898 also, this regiment was the very first one ready for service; was in the line of reserve during the battle of Santiago, and participated in the battles of Guanica and Yauco Road, in Porto Rico. The Davis Guards are somewhat proud of the fact that they are the only military organization from the old Bay State, which visited the Jamestown Exposition, and thus, in a measure, represented the State there. They were tendered a reception at the Massachusetts State Building. The commanding officer of the company, Captain Franklin G. Taylor, was entertained at dinner by Colonel Philip Reade, 23d Infantry, U. S. A., who highly complimented the captain upon the personnel, appearance and discipline of the company.

As a matter of fact, this company has a record of efficiency that cannot be equalled in the State. For several years, or since Captain Taylor has taken command, they have maintained their maximum strength, with generally a number of recruits on the waiting list, and they never fail to have 100 per cent present for duty at all inspections. Undoubtedly their present state of efficiency is due to the untiring efforts of Captain Taylor, ably seconded by his lieutenants Elden L. Holt and David H. Bishop, all three being veterans of the Spanish War. The company made the trip to Jamestown, with a fund accumulated by their own efforts, and representing much hard work and self denial, asking no aid from the State whatever. They also made a trip to Washington, attending the inauguration of President Taft, and taking part in the inaugural parade.

Thursday evening, May 17, 1910, word reached Marlborough from the Irvington Street Armory, Boston, that Capt. Franklin G. Taylor had been elected Major. The fire alarm was rung to call together the members of the Company, who under command of Lieuts. Holt and Bishop, attired in uniforms, and preceded by a drum corps, marched to the station just before twelve o'clock to meet him on his return. Conspicuous in the procession was a white charger which, as the Captain made his appearance and was given cheer upon cheer, he mounted amid the blazing of red fire and the beating of drums. The ovation was a complete surprise, and after responding briefly to the men, they marched to the Armory where a reception was given Capt. Taylor and lunch was served.

Roster of the Davis Guards, Co. F, Sixth Regiment Infantry,
M. V. M.:

Capt. Franklin G. Taylor	Priv. Whitney, Raymond L.
1st Lieut. Elden L. Holt	" Dwyer, Thomas A.
2nd Lieut. David H. Bishop	" Dakin, Irving H.
1st Sergt. Arthur N. Payne	" Daooust, Samuel
Q. M. Sergt. Harry C. Perry	" Domingue, Leonard
Sergt. Aaron W. Hosmer	" Dion, Nelson J.
" Ardeen Schwartz	" Finneran, Harry F.
" Warren L. R. Cushing	" Fay, Herbert H.
" Eli C. Benway	" Griffin, Henry E.
Corp. Joseph S. McKenzie	" Hanlon, Robert
" Robert E. Green	" LaPlante, Joseph L.
" Burtis H. McGinnis	" Libby, Clarence L.
" George H. Cadieux	" Lusignan, William
" John E. Gorman	" Manning, John H.
" William H. Stiles	" MacCabe, Jerome
Musician, Emile J. Dufresne	" MacCauley, Isaac F.
" Eugene G. Mantha	" MacCauley, John P.
Cook, William C. D'Amico	" McDonough, Edward
" Harry M. Whitcomb	" Nichols, Edward C.
Artificer, Arthur E. Powers	" O'Leary, Peary W.
Priv. Aldrich, Fred W.	" Pluff, Lewis E.
" Akroyd, Ralph L.	" Perry, Francis A.
" Babcock, Fred D.	" Potts, John H.
" Bissionette, Eugene L.	" Russell, Everett F.
" Brigham, George C.	" Sherman, John
" Baker, Rolan H.	" Taylor, Rowland H.
" Brigham, Thomas B.	" Thomas, Clarence A.
" Chisholm, Archibald J.	" Temple, Keeneth E.
" Cheney, Royden B.	" Thomas, Harold L.
" Cavanaugh, James J.	" Wall, Henry F.
" Chartier, George J.	" Wright, William H.
" Cavanaugh, Michael	

Passing up Mechanic street, we come to the home of Martin Rice who was a shoemaker by trade. Shoemaking now, is vastly different from those early days when the farmers carried their hides to the tanners to be made up into leather of various kinds; sole, cowhide, kip and calf. Then it was taken to the shoemaker's shops with the owner's name marked on each roll and when boots and shoes were wanted they would take the measure and make them from their own materials. Martin Rice was a pleasant man and loved to joke with the boys, one of whom one day brought him some shoes to be repaired which looked quite red. "Ah, my boy," said Mr. Rice, "you burnt these with hot grease." "No,



MARTIN, OR ABEL RICE HOME.

sir," the boy quickly replied, "I never in my life put any hot grease on 'em." That made the old gentleman lean back for a good laugh. There have been great improvements made in the old Martin Rice place. All the former many buildings are no longer on the place, and all that is left of the first house is the low part at the north end, in which part Mr. Rice used to live. He had a number of children among whom was Abel, the late owner who remained home with his father and made most of the early improvements. Here lived for many years a sweet little lady rich with old time stories and information. She was the daughter of Esquire Levi Bigelow, to whom many prominent business men credit their success in life through his wise counsels and his care. Mary Bigelow was born in the old Levi Bigelow homestead, out in the Robin Hill district, and married from that place, Abel Rice, the son of Martin. Their children were Willis, (m. Susie Fay, ch. Frances, Lucy, Effie, m. Montrose Evans, Hope m. Mr. Puffer;) Henry, (m. Martha Staatts, ch. Mary, m. J. P. Steele, President of Board of Trade, ch. John Rice;) Edwin, (m. Mary Holman;) Alice, (m. George Perry, ch. Lulu, m. Frank Fuller, Walter, m. Sadie Dudley, Bessie, m. Lewis Richardson, George, m. Army Richardson, Leslie, m. Kate Russell, Mary, m. Charles Kimball;) and Viola.

Speaking of the old times, Mrs. Abel Rice would tell of the long old time ovens where the bread would be pushed in and spread on the oven

floor until it was done brown and ready to be taken out. "We tried the pans when they first came around, but the bread baked in them did n't seem to have the old-time flavor and relish, that it had when baked right onto the clean, nice, hot oven floor." "Ah!" she exclaimed, "In those good old days, neighbors used to visit each other without set invitations, but run in and spend the whole afternoon and help with the work and just enjoy each other," and she would talk about her brother Levi Bigelow, living in the house on Lincoln street, (next to the S. H. Howe shop, and now the residence of Mr. Uriah Searles.) Levi Bigelow Jr., son of Levi and Nancy (Ames) Bigelow, was born at the old Esq. Levi Bigelow homestead and married Abbie Hastings of Berlin and lived here for a number of years, engaged in farming. A few years later he moved to Marlborough where he became a prominent man, one of the Selectmen, Assessor and School Committee. Levi Bigelow Jr., had no patience with those whose poverty was the result of laziness or dissipation, but to the industrious poor he was an encouraging and helping friend. He was an ardent lover of nature, of birds and flowers. His sister, Mrs. Abel Rice, said he never killed a bird in his life and gave a sound flogging to some disturbers of the swallows' nests in the bank by the roadside of his old residence. He never used his whip while riding and would stop by the wayside or in the field, even when on business, to look for some particular flower. He made the statement that there was no trailing arbutus in this town, that he had looked continually for it but never found it. In his youth he was a favorite with his brothers and sisters, and his domestic character was of unfailing tenderness and affection. Reticent and retiring, he did much good by stealth, and although generous, he chose his own way and subjects thereof, careless as to what construction was put upon his actions. He prized established friendship but refrained often from forming new ones lest they prove treacherous. In his last illness, as one has said: "The tenderness of soul came out significantly," as he told of a dream in which he saw his long lost wife and children, saying of the one, "I almost touched her hand. Was it a dream? They all looked so natural." At his death his wealth reverted to his daughter, Doctor Hannah E., whose beneficiary hand was felt by many an ambitious student, or hard pressed family, or worthy individual, as also by Public Library, Hospital and Society of Natural History. As we write this, word comes to us that our expression (under Hospital article) is to be verified. The \$25,000 left to Marlborough by Doctor Hannah Bigelow for educational or charitable purposes has been appropriated for the purchase of a finely located piece of land, on which an up-to-date hospital is to be erected.

In the old Common burial ground was buried the "Man who from a tender and benevolent regard to the Industrious Poor of the Town, gave all the substance of his House to feed them." This is the inscription on the stone erected by the people to the memory of Mr. Zachariah Maynard, "whose money was a blessing to many families." It was the correspondent "Uncle David" who wrote: "A short way across the road (from the Abel Rice house) where now resides Mr. Loren Arnold, stood the house of bachelor Zachariah Maynard at whose death in 1775, was left to the 'industrious poor' of our town his generous donation, the income of \$1,700. The fund was named the Zachary Fund and the house was called on this account, the old Zachary House." In the great blow of New England, September 23, 1815, when fences, fruit trees, forests, chimneys and whole buildings were suddenly prostrated and the earth strewed with fragments of all kinds in promiscuous confusion, the house of Zachary Maynard as well as the old Tayntor house, were each unroofed. Twenty years after Mr. Maynard's death there was born near the same location, one to whose memory our city owes lasting tribute for his "History of Marlborough, Massachusetts" published in 1862, lacking which we should all possess comparatively few records. Charles Hudson worked many years for his father's nearest neighbor and we might say he was brought up in Stephen Rice's family. When a young man he also worked for Capt. William Gates near lake Williams. In his school days he was one of the foremost scholars in town and it was thought he was as great a grammarian as Rev. Asa Packard. In 1814 when he was eighteen years of age he was enrolled in the West Military Company in town, then commanded by Captain William Holyoke. As the years went on Mr. Hudson became a Universalist minister and we are told, occasionally preached in Marlborough. He was one of the few soldiers from this town that went down to Fort Warren in 1814, during the war of 1812 to 1815. Several years ago the living soldiers of that war formed an association, and Mr. Hudson was one of the members, and they held their meetings until about 1879. The association disbanded on account of the advanced ages of the few then living; Mr. Hudson delivered an address at the time. He was, after preaching in Norwich, Connecticut, and Shirley, Massachusetts, settled at Westminster, Massachusetts; where he was pastor of a society for twenty years. Soon after he was settled in that town, he was chosen as Representative to the General Court, afterwards as Senator and served three years in the Executive Council. He was a member of Congress from 1841 to 1849. He was an author of several religious works, some years an editor of a

newspaper, an historian, being author of several valuable histories, including that of our own town. His father, Stephen Hudson, was three years in the Continental army, and some years after the war, in 1794, married Louisa Williams, a granddaughter of Colonel Abraham Williams, near Williams pond. Stephen Hudson died in 1827, aged sixty-six years. Many well remember the thirteenth of June, 1860, when occurred the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Incorporation of the Town of Marlborough. Charles Hudson was the orator of the day.

Across the street we see the home of Mr. Loren Arnold, son of Jackson and Fanny (Richards) Arnold. This house, they tell us, stands near the Zachary Maynard place.



THE JOSEPH HOWE FARM.

This farm was located at the end of the now Mechanic street. Here in former days stood two large barns, carriage house, wood house and cider mill. It was one of the largest farms in town. Joseph Howe, Jr., had inherited his father's homestead and property and was a very wealthy man. He used to go to Vermont and New Hampshire to buy cattle and to bring down a drove of young stock to sell to the farmers. He was very shrewd in trade, but was called an honest man. He had a large family of children and one of his daughters (Charlotte) married

Samuel Howe, Jr. Joseph Howe, Jr., always enjoyed a joke. One day he went to an auction in the east part of the town and bought a pair of oxen. Upon asking the conditions of the sale, he was told "note payable in sixty days with a good endorser." He gave his note and got a man who hadn't a dollar to his name, and whose reputation was extremely shakey, to endorse it for him. He told Mr. Howe, "seeing as how he was a neighbor, he would endorse it for him." Mr. Howe treated him for his kindness, but before he went home he paid the note. The towns-men had much sport about his endorser.

In 1777, before Rev. Mr. Smith was dismissed, he sold a negro servant or slave, Dill Oxford, to Joseph Howe Sr., for 66 pounds. The Constitution of 1780 made all such persons free. Dill, from choice, remained in the family of father and son till the day of her death. She was highly esteemed in the family and neighborhood. She always attended the trainings and musters and was very popular with both boys and girls, being always very generous in the handing around of peppermints and gingerbread. Wearing a gown and petticoat, with a man's hat, coat and boots she made a queer appearance stalking up the streets. An exceedingly interesting document, carrying us back, as it does, to the days of slavery in Massachusetts, is the following bill of sale of a negro girl in this town:

"Know all men by these Presents That I—Zorobabel Rice of Marlborough in the County of Middlesex Yeoman; For and in Consideration of the Sum of One Penny lawful money Paid by Jonathan Wilder of Marlborough aforesaid; Yeoman and Mary Wilder his wife the Receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge: I have Bargained Sold and do by these Presents, freely, fully and absolutely Give, Grant Sell Convey & Confirm unto the said Jonathan Wilder and Mary Wilder and to their heirs & Assigns Forever—a Negro Girl named Dill which Negro Girl is my own Proper Slave during her Natural life and was Born of the Body of my Negro Slave named Dinah on or about the Day of March A D 1760—And I the said Zorobabel Rice for my Self my heirs, Executors and Administrators Do Covenant to & with the Said Jonathan Wilder and Mary Wilder and their Heirs and Assigns That before the Ensealing hereof I am the True, Sole, and Lawful Owner of the above named Negro Girl Dill. And that during her Natural Life I will Warrant Secure and Defend against the lawful Claims & Demands of all person or persons whatsoever forever hereafter by these Presents. In Witness whereof I the Said Zorobabel Rice have hereunto Set my hand & Seal this 29th Day of March in the First Year of his Majesty's Reign A D 1760—

ZOROBABEL RICE

Signed Sealed and Delivered in the Presence of us—

EBENEZER PHELPS

ABRAHAM BRIGHAM

N. B. The words (First, 26th March) in the date of the above was done before Executing.

Joseph Howe lived to a ripe old age, and although he was feeble toward the latter part of his life, he continued to have good care of his money. One of his nephews, who had failed a while before, met him one day with "How do you do, Uncle?" "Well enough to eat my allowance, pay my debts, and my farm isn't mortgaged" was the old gentleman's quick reply.

The writer has been told that in 1806 there were but three chaises in Marlborough. One of these was owned by Rev. Asa Packard, another by Mr. Joseph Howe and the third by Deacon Thomas Stowe. In regard to the go-carts in ye olden times, Mr. Cyrus Felton has collected the following statistics of the conveyances in use in this and the neighboring towns one hundred years ago :

There was 1 chaise in Marlborough in 1753-4, and 3 in 1755-6 and 7.

Tax upon a chaise 3 shillings a year.

Riding chairs* 1754 there were in Marlborough 4, 1755, 8; 1756, 7; 1757, 5.

Tax upon a chair 2 shillings.

There was 1 chariot in Hopkinton in 1753.

Tax upon a chariot 5 shillings.

Framingham had 4 chaises in 1753 and 11 riding chairs.

Sudbury had 2 chaises in 1757 and 8 chairs.

Lancaster had 3 chaises in 1757 and 10 chairs.

Westboro had in 1757, 3 riding chairs.

Stow had 2 riding chairs in 1757.

Worcester had 6 chairs in 1753.

* These riding chairs looked quite like a large office chair, placed between two wheels, similar in size, etc. to the later chaise wheels.

Years ago in the summer of 1638, the good ship Confidence reached the shores of New England with 110 passengers on board. Among these passengers was Nicholas and Jane Guy, their daughter Mary, and Joseph Tayntor with Robert Bayley. Most of the passengers went to Newbury and Sudbury, but the above chose Watertown for their home. No doubt Joseph Tayntor and pretty Mary Guy had engaged to join fortunes in the new world long before they left the old shores of England, for it was not long before the bans were called and these two were united in marriage and set up housekeeping in the quaint and pretty homestead, built by Dr. Simon Eire, the first physician of Watertown, who removed to Boston



THE TAYNTOR HOMESTEAD.

about the time that Joseph Tayntor married. The greater part of the lands that belonged to Joseph we find at his death had been purchased from Dr. Eire and his heirs. The windows in their house were of the old fashioned diamond-shaped panes of glass brought from England, with sash of lead, which was quite common about Boston up to the time of the Revolution when they were substituted by wood and the lead moulded into bullets. Joseph Tayntor bought the above homestead in Marlborough which was occupied by successive generations of the family for 150 years.

The pedigree of Tayntor is so very interesting and the various stories of this name so many that the writer wishes much she were not limited for space. Will say, however, that the national origin and derivation of the name was Norman French, Teinturiere (tinter). It reminds one of a pleasant fact that the grand old master among Italian painters, Tintoretto, or Teynturetto, received his name from the occupation of his father, who was a "tinter" or painter.

Joseph Tayntor of Watertown was an educated man of high standing in his church and possessed the good will and respect of all his fellow townsmen. He filled many positions of trust and died at the age of 77 years, a well-to-do farmer. In the inventory of his vast estate, one

notices "sutes of arms," pewter galore and two pair of "banolers" which we find were ancient cartridge boxes, being a belt of rawhide filled with wooden bottles each containing a charge of powder. Here in an interesting old homestead was born Jonathan Tayntor who married Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel Warin of Watertown. By her he had four children and at her death he married Mary Randall who later on, after Jonathan's death, went to Boston and became wife of John Tucker. We find the latter out in King Phillip's War and at the great Swamp fight in 1675.

Among Jonathan Tayntor's children was Deacon Joseph Tayntor, born in Watertown and who came when a lad to Marlborough with Joseph Morse who had bought one of the Marlborough farms then a new plantation. In 1715 Joseph Tayntor married Thankful Barrett of Marlborough. He built on this place and here he lived to be 77 years old as the inscription upon his gravestone in Marlborough tells us. He had served 22 years in the church and was a good and faithful citizen. In his will we find him a man of much property and among things of interest, mention is made of the noted 24 silver buttons which after being worn and enjoyed by generations, were made into spoons. In the Tayntor history we find the following unique lines :

" Our ancestors lived on bread and broth
 And wooed their healthy wives in homespun cloth ;
 Our grandma's nurtured to the nodding reel
 Gave our good mothers lessons on the wheel.
 Though spinning did not much reduce—the waist,
 It made the food much sweeter to the taste.
 They never once complained, as some do now,
 Our Irish girl can't cook or milk the cow.
 Each mother taught her red-cheeked, buxom daughter
 To bake and milk and draw a pail of water.
 No damsel shunned the wash tub, broom or pail
 To keep unharmed a long grown finger nail;
 They sought no gaudy dress, no hooped-out form,
 But ate to live, and worked to keep them warm."

Among Deacon Tayntor's children was Jonathan, a farmer, and member of the church and one of the selectmen of the town. He married Sarah Woods and died aged 84 in 1808. His son was Joseph, who married Nancy Gould, both members of the Congregational church. Among Joseph's children was Hollis W. Tayntor, farmer and mill owner, who married Olive W. Wiley of Medway. Mr. Hollis Tayntor was a member of the Congregational church and a highly respected

citizen. The Tayntors have always been students down to the present day. Each Tayntor went to classics for his recreation as another would go to a piano after a day's work. Hollis Tayntor taught at the time there was a "Centre school" where the monument now stands. He also taught the Warren school. Milton, Dryden and Thompson were to him what Horace was to his son.

In earlier days our ancestors seemed to have a fine sentiment which is often lacking in the present generation of holding in reverential memory the names of father and grandfather, often successively repeated generation after generation. In the Tayntor history this fact is noted—the names Joseph and Jonathan following each other alternately until Joseph and Nancy's son, Jonathan, remained unmarried. Happily the latter's brother, Hollis W., took up the thread and named his son Joseph who married Nellie Howe, daughter of George Windsor Howe, and a direct descendant of John Howe, the first settler of Marlborough, and they reside in the new home built by the father, Hollis Tayntor, on Prospect street. They have one child, Hollis.

There is a story handed down of Eaires Tayntor, one of the Minute men of Watertown, who once had his house burned. As was the custom in those days on the occasion of such a calamity, the neighbors turned out, bringing with them boards, shingles, nails, etc., each with something, intent upon bearing a part of their neighbor's misfortune. They then had one of those events of bygone days—"a raising"—and ere long the house was rebuilt. One man, Thomas Hale, who was quite eccentric, came up to the house with a quarter of veal concealed inside of his frock. After a few remarks, he said seriously in an undertone, siding up against Mr. Tayntor who was a very tender-hearted and conscientious man:

"Grandfer Tayntor, I've got a little something agin you."

"Against me," replied Mr. Tayntor, seriously.

"Yes," returned Hale.

"I am very sorry, sir. I did not know that I had wronged you."

"Well, I have got something agin you," again said Hale.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Hale, if I have done you any injury. Can I make you any satisfaction?" and a tear glistened in his eye.

"Oh, 'tis nothing buta quarter of veal which I had agin you, Grandfer Tayntor," said Hale, as he drew it forth.

When one wished to be considered a true prophet on weather wisdom they have been heard to exclaim: "Well, I guess you can put me on record with Jonathan Tayntor's ancestor" who was considered infallible in weather wisdom, never having been known to prophesy

wrong, and was often consulted by his neighbors when any business depended upon the weather. He was a man, too, who seldom said more than "Yes" and "No," though he looked more when occasion required. A neighbor came to him one day and asked if the weather would hold fair until tomorrow while he harvested his field of wheat. "Yes," was the reply. But noon came and with it a torrent of rain, and the wheat lay on the ground destroyed. As Mr. Tayntor had never been known thus to err in his judgment, the neighbor attributed it to malice, and he was duly arraigned before a jury for "maliciously deceiving, with intent to injure his neighbor," etc. History says, whether with the dignity attributed to the early New England fathers, or whether through the love of fun suggested by the charge, no one knows, but the jury pronounced him guilty, fining him 4 shillings and 6 pence, and it was thus recorded.



THE FRANCIS GLEASON HOMESTEAD.

A quarter of a mile north of the High School stands the above home. John Barrett of England, was one of the original purchasers from the Indians of what is now Marlborough. His daughter Mary married James Gleason and they settled in Sudbury. The cellar of the house occupied by Mr. John Barrett, is still to be seen opposite the Gleason home. This house was inside of a fort built of chestnut logs hewn on three sides, the outside being smooth, so as to prevent the Indians from

climbing up. The present house was built in 1809, by Francis Gleason, great grandson of John Barrett. Francis Gleason married Persis Howe in 1807. They had ten children, nine of whom were born in the old homestead. He died in 1840, and she died in 1864, and the old home came into possession of the oldest son, William Francis Gleason, who married in 1837, Mary Augusta Russell, of Weston, Massachusetts. She was the daughter of Abner Russell and sister of Bradford Russell, Esq., a noted lawyer of his time. They had six children, Faustina, Sylvester, Orissa, Fannie, Malvina, who m. Charles M. Hapgood, son of Lewis Hapgood, (their children are Herbert, Ethel, who m. Willard Houghton of Hudson, and has twin sons, Kenneth and Kermit; and Roy m. Bessie Crowell and has one son Charles;) and ex-Alderman Oscar W. Gleason, who m. Annie S. McIntire; they have one son, Frank Russell, druggist in Haverhill, who m. Mildred Hussey.

Two of the daughters of Francis Gleason married Captain Francis Brigham of Hudson, son of Ivory and Sally Wilkins. The oldest daughter Sophia, was the mother of six children among whom were Rufus H., who married Basha Mossman. Rufus was senior member of F. Brigham & Co. He was a conservative and honorable business man. Their son, General and Hon. William H., married Cora, daughter of Benjamin Dearborn in Stow. General Brigham is President of the F. Brigham & Gregory Co. of Hudson and Boston, the oldest shoe manufactory in the United States, Director in various banks and of the N. E. Shoe and Leather Association, Member of Massachusetts House of Representatives, Member of Massachusetts Senate in the Sixth Middlesex District and served on committees for rules and town education, Selectman of Hudson 1890 to 1896 inclusive, connected with the Massachusetts Militia for many years with Governor Crane and Governor Bates; was Brigadier General and Inspector on general staff of Governor Bates, 1903 and 1904, staff of Governor Guild, 1906. Children, Mildred and William Mossman. Laura S., married Charles Wood of Hudson. Wilbur F., who served one hundred days in the Civil War and was prevented from further service by poor eyesight. He became Vice President of the F. Brigham & Gregory Shoe Co., was an active worker in the temperance cause and supporter of the Baptist church. After the death of his mother he lived at the old homestead above and attended the Marlborough High School. He became greatly attached to the old place where he spent such a happy boyhood, and during the last years of his life he was a frequent visitor at the home of his ancestors. It was his Uncle Charles Brigham, (son of Ivory and Sally (Wilkins) Brigham,) one of the last

survivors of the sixth generation of Brighams, a farmer, contractor, Assessor and Overseer of the poor, a great temperance laborer and anti-slavery man, very public spirited and one of the founders and leading men of the Unitarian church, who, in his story of the past, cried just before his death in Hudson in 1899, aged 84 years: "When I think of my boyhood days, of farmers gone, and farms deserted, when I ride through Wilkins village and pass the Nourses and call for one of them, none answer. Only this echo comes back: 'Where are they ?' I hear a voice saying, 'the fathers are dead, the children have gone and the old home is forgotten.' The fathers have gone ahead and we must follow them soon. The distance is short — mind the Guide Boards on the way!" After the death of Wilbur's step-mother, (she was Elizabeth Gleason, sister of his mother,) which occurred in 1886, he became a regular visitor to the old home above, on Thanksgiving day. Here for fifteen successive years he sat at the head of the table on this day of fast and feast, and with his wit and wisdom was the life of the party which had gathered to celebrate the national holiday. Among the relics of olden times to be found at the old homestead is a cane bearing the initials J. B. on a silver ferrule. This cane was brought from England over two hundred years ago by John Barrett, the father of Mary Barrett, wife of James Gleason. Tradition says that he came from England on one of the vessels immediately following the Mayflower. This cane has been handed down through the generations to the oldest son of the oldest son. It is now owned by Sylvester H. Gleason.

Solomon Barnes was the son of William Barnes and Elizabeth Brigham, daughter of Winslow and Elizabeth (Harrington) Brigham. Solomon married in 1822 Sarah Howe, and built the following homestead, living here with his eight children, among whom was William Barnes, the veteran soldier, who died in April, 1902. It was only in January before that Postmaster Fay wrote: "Just a word, my dear old comrade, to remind you that I remember this, your birthday." William Barnes was born in the Morgan house on the Hudson road but lived in the house following on Ash street, lately owned by ex-Alderman E. E. Allen, who assisted by his estimable wife as Matron, was for some years Superintendent of Marlborough's City Farm, on the Boston road.

This house, as were a number of other houses in Marlborough, was at one time used to accomodate patients with the small pox; although not designed as were houses in 1721, as special hospitals for persons who desired to be inoculated. It was before the discovery of the present mode



SOLOMON BARNES HOMESTEAD.

of vaccination, that small pox parties were among the fashionable gatherings of old Boston, when the guests were inoculated and withdrew for a time from the world. The following invitation of this kind is still preserved: "Mr. Storer invites Mrs. Martin to take the small pox at his house; if Mrs. Wentworth desires to get rid of her fears in the same way, we will accomodate her in the best way we can. We have several friends invited and none of them will be more welcome than Mrs. W." Marlborough at first joined with her mother town, Sudbury, who voted against admitting the small pox into town by inoculation, and the Selectmen were instructed to prosecute those who had been inoculated contrary to law. Great prejudice reigned against the new method, but at length the majority decided to risk having the disease in this way rather than the greater risk of taking it in the ordinary way of contagion

Few in Marlborough's later-days are better and more favorably known than William Barnes, whose first labors were on a farm, after which he worked in a shoe factory owned by John Chipman. For a number of years he kept a hotel in the building on Main street now occupied by Dr. C. E. Cutler Jr. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he enlisted in Co. I, Thirteenth Massachusetts Regiment. In fact he was largely instrumental in forming this company in which he was made ser-

geant. Co. I was at Hagerstown, Maryland, where C. F. Morse was provost marshal, and later at Harper's Ferry, where the command did guard duty with two other companies detached from the Thirteenth. At the second battle of Bull Run, Mr. Barnes lost a leg and for sixteen weeks was confined to a hospital in Washington, after which he returned home. For fifty-six years he was a member of Lodge of I. O. O. F., affiliated with Post 43, G. A. R., and Sons of American Revolution. Mr. Barnes had married Arathusa Reed Howe, one of twelve children of Josiah and Phebe Howe of Phillipston. In 1861 Mrs. Barnes became heartily interested in all that pertained to the work of the soldiers, especially in caring for the regulars sent north by the regiment to which her husband belonged.

In August 1862, word came that her husband was dangerously wounded. With the devotion of a true wife, she at once laid aside all other duties, and leaving her little ones to the kindly care of others, she hastened South to the Armory Square Hospital in Washington, where her rare skill and fortitude had a wonderful effect on the invalid husband who finally was able to return home with her. While giving her reunited family the constant and tender care of a loving wife and mother, her interest in the cause of freedom and for those who so bravely defended their country in its hour of peril, never waned. In 1870 she originated the Ladies' Relief Society in Marlborough, since which time she had been a constant assistant to Post 43, G. A. R., and to her death in 1900 was a dearly beloved and honored member. Three children survived: Mrs. B. L. Arey of South Boston; Hattie, wife of Mr. George A. Stacy, our highly esteemed Superintendent of Marlborough Water Department, and our late Alderman Frank O. Barnes who for many years was Superintendent of Electric Light Plant; engineer also in the Clapp & Billings and Deacon Curtis shoe factories. He died in 1903, mourned as one of the most conscientious of city fathers. He left two children, Ralph and Eleanor.

William Barnes had a fund of stories, among which was: "When Rev. Asa Packard was building his house, the frame fell, giving one of the carpenters quite a fall. 'What were your thoughts, my good man, when you found yourself so near God?' inquired the reverend gentleman, expecting a reply he might perhaps use for a text. 'Why,' was the quick reply, 'I thought for a minute all the devils above and below had come for me with their pitchforks.'" Mr. Barnes never heard that this reply was accepted by the disappointed reverend gentleman. Speaking with regret in regard to the unmarked tombstone of the first minister,

Mr. Brimsmead, he said: "I always had a secret regard and sympathy for all the ministry. They had as a whole a hard and for the most part a narrow road to travel, and before that time when Rev. Asa Smith was shot at as he sat writing his sermon, were more venerated than in the present day." Mr. Barnes liked to know just what he was about and applied the moral given by Minister Packard in his story about his little spaniel. He had been digging out stones in his pasture where he had a flock of sheep. The dog chased the sheep and in his excitement did not notice one of the pit holes, and tumbled in, turning a complete somersault. The dog was as fierce as ever, and climbing out of the hole continued the chase in exactly the opposite direction. The moral was, don't start our chase without always knowing just what we are about.

TIME OF CIVIL WAR.

When the first cry was heard for volunteers to serve our country in her hour of peril, no lack of patriotism was felt in Marlborough, and no other place was more prompt in duty to serve the country she loved so well. Quickly was town meeting called, and on April 29, 1861, action was taken.

“ Article 2. To see if the town will respond to the Proclamation of the President of the United States appealing to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and aid his effort to maintain the honor and integrity and existence of our National Union, and the perpetuity of popular government, and to redress the wrongs already long enough endured.

“ Article 3. To see if the town will raise and appropriate any sum of money to defray the expense of uniforming, equipping and drilling any number of men who may volunteer for the military service of their country agreeably to the Proclamation of the President of the United States, dated April 15, 1861, calling for the militia of the several States to execute the laws of the country and protect the property and peoples thereof, or do or act anything respecting the same.

“ Article 4. To see if the town will raise and appropriate any sum of money for the assistance of the families of any persons during their absence, who may have volunteered for service, or do or act anything respecting the same.

Hollis Loring, Esq., offered the following resolutions; which were unanimously adopted :

“ *Whereas*, several states of the Union are confederated in treason and armed rebellion against the Constitutional Government of the United States and the laws thereof, and have seized, stolen and destroyed the common property of the Country purchased with our common blood and common treasure, and have proclaimed through their rebel chief a design to commit piracy on our peaceful and lawful commerce; and

“ *Whereas*, the President of the United States has called upon the militia of the several states to suppress said rebellion and has appealed to

all loyal citizens to aid his effort to maintain the honor and existence of the Government; therefore

Resolved, that we, citizens of Marlborough, in legal town meeting assembled, tender our cordial and united support to the Government of the United States and pledge our lives and our fortunes for whatever service our country may require.

Voted that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to consider and report forthwith what action it is advisable for the town to take under the third and fourth articles in the warrant. The chair appointed Hollis Loring, L. E. Wakefield, O. W. Albee, Samuel Boyd and Edward Wilkins for said committee, who reported as follows:

“Your committee have endeavored to bring to the subject intrusted to their consideration, a degree of serious deliberation somewhat correspondent to the grave and momentous issue now presented to the people of the country. The failure of the people to sustain the Government in the fearful struggle now commenced will entail upon us and our children despotism, if not servitude. But we shall not fail if we are true to ourselves, true to the treasured memories of the past, true to the lessons of our great ancestors. We would hail as a herald of glory the singular coincidence that on the nineteenth day of April, 1775, Massachusetts men fell on Lexington green and on the banks of the Concord River, the first martyrs in the great struggle of American independence; so on the 19th day of April, 1861, Massachusetts men fell in the streets of Baltimore, the first martyrs in the great struggle for Union with Liberty. Their blood will cry from the reddened pavements of that perfidious city until the stars and stripes wave an emblem of freedom over this fair land. But we must remember that under our institutions the Government can do nothing without the aid and support of the people; the people must, therefore, speak and act through their corporate capacity as towns. We trust that we speak the sentiments of every citizen when we say that Marlborough, the mother of towns, will act promptly and patriotically in this hour of our country’s need; therefore,

Resolved, that the sum of ten thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated and placed at the disposal of a committee of ten hereafter to be appointed by the town, said sum to be used in whole or in part at the discretion of the said committee of ten for the aid and encouragement of the individuals or for the support of the families of the individuals composing the volunteer militia companies now raised or hereafter to be raised in this town to meet the calls of the Government.

Resolved, that five citizens, to wit, Mark Fay, William H. Wood,

Stephen Morse, Elbridge Howe and Francis Brigham, be added to the committee of five already appointed by the town, the whole to constitute a committee of ten to carry into effect the foregoing resolve."

June 22, 1861, action was taken :

"Article 2. To see if the town will raise money for military purposes or do or act anything respecting the same.

"Article 3. To see if the town will authorize their treasurer to borrow any amount of money not exceeding ten thousand dollars for the purpose of defraying the expense heretofore incurred for military purposes by a vote of said town passed on the twenty-ninth day of last April, or any expense that may hereafter be incurred for military purposes or do or act anything respecting the same."

The treasurer was authorized to borrow not exceeding ten thousand dollars and hold same subject to the order of the committee of ten.

July 13, 1861 :

" Article 2. To see if the town will authorize the Selectmen to aid the families of those enlisted into the service of the United States, belonging to the town, agreeably to an act passed at the last session of the Legislature, or to do or act anything respecting the same."

Voted that the Selectmen be authorized to use their discretion as above in aiding families.

April 7, 1862 :

"To see if the town will raise money for the aid of families of volunteers under Chapter 222 of the act approved the twenty-third day of May, 1861, or do or act anything respecting the same.

"Selectmen authorized to borrow not exceeding ten thousand dollars for above purpose."

July 22, 1862, it was :

"Voted to raise \$6,500 and appropriate the same to those who shall enlist previous to the second day of August, 1862."

The following resolutions were the resolutions offered and adopted unanimously by the town :

"Whereas, a great rebellion engendered by a wicked desire to perpetuate and extend the institution of chattel slavery and stimulated by an unholy ambition to rule, has set at naught the legally constituted authorities of this nation and imperilled constitutional liberty on this continent.

"Therefore, Resolved, that Marlborough is determined to stand by and maintain the great truths of the Declaration of American Independence and the Republican Government instituted by our revolutionary fathers.

Resolved, that if any Oligarchy or any institution however fortified by power and prejudice, stands in the way of the full realization of our revolutionary fathers' ideal, in regard to the inalienable rights of man, such Oligarchy and such institution must perish, rather than that constitutional liberty should fail.

Resolved, that whilst we honor the patriotism and acknowledge the sacrifices which hundreds of our fellow townsmen have shown by devoting their all to the cause of their country we would not be unmindful of the glory our adopted fellow townsmen have won on many a well-fought field.

Resolved, that the names of Carey and Regan and their fellows who have fallen in this contest for right, have become historic, and Marlborough will cherish their memories and keep their garlands fresh, that posterity may know their worth and honor them with the incense of grateful hearts.

Resolved, that to the recent call of the President of the United States for men to fill the thinned ranks of the armies of the Republic, Marlborough expects her sons, both native and adopted, to respond with an alacrity that shall emulate her past fame and be a guaranty for the future, of her unwavering determination to sustain the cause of Liberty, God, and our Country.

Resolved, that though patriotism can neither be measured nor weighed by money, yet Marlborough is ready, in her corporate capacity, to pledge herself to compensate, in part at least, for pecuniary sacrifices, those brave men who shall generously throw themselves into the breach in this hour of a nation's peril.

Resolved, that we pay one hundred and twenty-five dollars to each volunteer who shall volunteer under the present call of the President of the United States, not to exceed fifty-two in number."

Expenditures came in the shape of aid to families, and bounties for a few years, and about the time the State took up the matter after the close of the war, it comes as "state aid" and every year up to the present time there is an annual appropriation made for that purpose and probably will so long as live any of the survivors of the Civil War soldiers from old Marlborough.

STATISTICAL REPORT.

Aid to families of volunteers, 1861,	\$4,650.70
Aid to families of volunteers, 1862,	8,629.48

Bounties, 1862,	18,339.00
Aid to families, etc., 1863,	10,884.10
Cost of recruiting, 1863,	440.79
Aid to families, etc., 1864,	15,623.33
Bounties, 1864,	22,566.66
Aid to families, etc., 1865,	6,477.68
Bounties, 1865,	775.00
Aid to families, etc., 1866,	4,448.20
State aid, 1867,	2,485.00

9TH MASS. INFANTRY.

The Ninth Regiment was one of the first three years Regiments that left the State. Co. G was the Marlborough company of that Regiment and shared in its losses and its glorious record. It was organized in Boston June 11, 1861, and mustered into the United States service. It was mustered out of the service June 21, 1864.

The Regiment took part in the engagements of the battles on the Peninsula during McClellan's campaign before Richmond, Va., and the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna River, Po River, Bethesda Church, Shady Oak, Cold Harbor.

The Adjutant-General's Report of 1895 says of the Ninth Regiment : "This Regiment was composed chiefly of men of Irish birth. It was a most excellent organization, and reflected high credit upon the State and Nation."

The Regiment lost during its term of service 15 officers and 194 enlisted men killed and mortally wounded, and three officers and 66 enlisted men died from disease. Total, 278.

13TH MASS. VOL.

Mustered into service July 16, 1861. Mustered out August 1, 1864. Was in battles of Pritchard's Mills, Sept. 1, 1861; Thoroughfare Gap, Aug. 28, 1862; Manassas or Second Bull Run, Aug. 30, 1862; Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862; Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; Fitzhugh Crossing, April 30, 1863; Chancellorsville, May 4, 1863; Gettysburg, July 1-4, 1863; Wilderness, May 5, 1864; Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864; Bethesda Church, June 2, 1864; Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864; Petersburg, July, 1864. Regiment lost four officers killed and mortally wounded and 117 enlisted men; 40 enlisted men by disease. Total, 161.

CO. I, 5TH INFANTRY.

Co. I of the 5th was mustered into the service for the term of nine months September 1862, and embarked at Boston, October 22, on the steamer Mississippi for New Berne, N. C. The Regiment took part in the movements and battles of Kingston, Whitehall, Goldsborough, Gum Swamp and Rawley's Mills. They returned to Boston June 25, 1863, and were mustered out July 2, 1863. The Regiment lost by disease 16 enlisted men.

In 1864, the 5th was again called upon for the third time for service of a hundred days. Marlborough furnished two companies, E and I, for this service. They left the State July, 1864 for Baltimore and served on garrison and patrol duty in that city and vicinity. Were ordered home November 8, and were mustered out November 16, 1864. The regiment during its term lost by disease nine enlisted men.

57TH MASS. INFANTRY.

The 57th Regiment was mustered into the service April 6, 1864, and mustered out July 30, 1865. Notwithstanding their short term of service, the Regiment lost a larger percentage of men than any three years' Regiment that went from Massachusetts.

Twenty-six Marlborough men were in Co. K of Worcester, and seven names of the 26 are inscribed on our Soldiers' Monument.

The regiment took part in the battles of Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church and Hatcher's Run.

The Regiment lost during their service 10 officers and 191 enlisted men killed or mortally wounded, and 86 enlisted men by disease. Total, 287.

RECORD OF THE NAMES OF SOLDIERS AND OFFICERS

in the Military Service of the U. S. from Marlborough during the Rebellion begun in 1861. Also names of the members of Post 43, G. A. R.

Allen, John. Co. G. 9th Reg.	Andrews, H. K. W. Co. I, 5th Mass.
Allen, Michael, Co. G. 9th Reg.	Adams, Charles, Co I. 5th Mass. Inf.
Ahern, Michael, Killed, Co. G. 9th Reg.	Arnold, Savillion, 36th Reg. Co. I.
Atkinson, George A. 13th Reg. Co. F.	Allen, Nathan M. 36th Co. I.
Albee, Eugene A. Co. I. 13th Reg.	Andrews, Chas. W. Killed at Gettysburg,
Alley, William A. Co. I. 13th.	30th Reg. Co. D.
Allen, Jubal E. Co. H. 33d Reg.	Alley, William, 5th Reg. Co. I.

Aiger, Michael, 2d Art.
 Alley, Edward R. Co. E. 5th Mass.
 Albee, Milton H. 5th Mass. Co. E.
 Aldrich, George
 Andrews, J. A. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Albee, Charles H. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Allis, Lucius, Killed, 31st Reg.
 Allen, Henry, 3d Reg. Co. G. Hvy. Art.
 Allen, Thomas, 11th Reg. Co. H. Art.
 Atwood, Wm. D. 1st Batt. Frontier Cavly.
 Alburn, Thomas, Navy.
 Aigin, Thomas, 5th Reg. Co. E.
 Buckley, John, Killed, 9th Reg. Co. G.
 Brigham, Thomas B. Co. G. 9th Mass.
 Burns, Michael, 9th Co. G.
 Burke, Patrick, 9th Co. G.
 Burns, Eugene, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Bailey, Samuel, 9th Reg. Co. G.
 Belser, James H. Co. F. 13th Reg.
 Bridgewater, G. N. Killed, 13th Reg. Co. F.
 Brigham, Sidney A. Co. F. 13th Mass.
 Bennett, Charles S. 13th Co. F.
 Bailey, George H. 13th Co. F.
 Barnes, William B. Co. F. 13th Mass.
 Brigham, Henry J. Co. F. 13th Reg.
 Brigham, Charles L. Co. F. 13th Reg.
 Bigelow, Daniel R. 13th Reg. Co. F.
 Brigham, William F. 13th Reg. Co. F.
 Belser, John, 13th Reg. Co. F.
 Brown, Cyrus H. 13th Reg. Co. F.
 Brown, David L. Co. I. 13th.
 Barnes, William, Co. I. 13th Mass.
 Baker, William, Co. I. 13th Mass.
 Brigham, Austin D. Co. I. 13th Mass.
 Bond, Edward E. Killed, 13th Co. I.
 Brigham, George T. 13th Co. I.
 Brown, John, 13th Regt. Band.
 Ball, Silas B. 13th Regt. Band.
 Blake, Charles E. 5th Reg. Co. I.
 Brewer, Theodore M. Co. I. 5th.
 Barnes, David, Killed, 29th Reg. Co. H.
 Brigham, George G. 29th Reg. Co. H.
 Baker, Benjamin, 32d. Reg. Co. G
 Burdett, Henry H. 9th Battery.
 Baker, Levi W. 9th Mass. Battery.
 Bemis, Harrison, 12th Reg. Co. E.
 Barnard, Benjamin, 36th Co. I.
 Balcom, George, Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Barker, Justin D. 5th Co. I.
 Brigham, William F. Killed, 136th Co. I.
 Bean, Hiram P. 36th Co. I.
 Berry, John E. 5th Co. I.
 Bean, Frank, Co I. 5th Mass.
 Brown, Edward A. 5th Co. I.
 Bond, Edmund E. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Barnes, Joseph W. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Brien, John O. 5th Co. I.
 Burgess, John F. 5th Co. I.
 Bordreau, Eurebe, 5th Co. I.
 Blair, John, 5th Co. I.
 Belcher, Thomas W. Co. I. 53d Reg.
 Burdett, Charles C. 53d Reg. Co. I.
 Bannan, Patrick, 53d Co. I.
 Ball, David N. 51st Co. D.
 Balcom, Myron L. Killed, 2d Reg. Co. D.
 Bemis, H. 12th Co. E.
 Boylan, Patrick, Killed, 9th Reg. Co. E.
 Bruce, John L. 30th Reg. Co. D.
 Brown, Henry H. 1st Reg. Co. B.
 Brigham, Charles G. 1st Reg. Co. B.
 Blanchard, Lewis, 4th Mass Cavalry.
 Bennett, Nathan C. 59th Artillery.
 Blake, Charles E. 1st Heavy Artillery.
 Billado, Thomas, 58th Reg. Co. H.
 Barnes, Joseph W. 57th Co. K.
 Brigham, George H. Co. K. 57th Reg.
 Burk, Hugh, 59th Reg. Co. I.
 Barnes, Joseph P. Killed, 59th Co. K.
 Batchelder, H. J. 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Broaderick, Michael, 19th Reg. Co. H.
 Bodreau, Joseph, 28th Reg. Co. B.
 Bennett, Alonzo J. 16 Mass. Battery.
 Barnard, Benjamin, 16 Mass. Ballery.
 Burns, P. 3d Co. Unattached Hvy. Art.
 Brigham, Charles G. 16 Mass. Battery.
 Browning, E. L. 1st Co. Heavy Artillery
 Ball, Barnabas E. 3d Brig. 2d Army Corp.
 Bullard, Leonard, 3d Brig. 2d Army Corp.
 Brigade Band.
 Bullard, William H. 5th Co. E.
 Barnard, George G. 5th Co. E.
 Brigham Addington M. Co. E. 5th Reg.
 Brown, George F. 5th Co. E.
 Brigham, Alfred L. 5th Co. I.
 Brigham, Wilbur F. 5th Co. I.
 Bordreau, Peter, 5th Co. I.
 Bullard, F. H. 24th Co. G.
 Bean, James, Frontier Cavalry.

Buss, Chas. L. 19th Co. Unatt. Hvy. Artl.
 Blake, John B. 19th Co. Unatt. Hvy. Artl.
 Britton, Benjamin H. 29th Co. Hvy. Artl.
 Brigham, Joseph E. 29th Co. Hvy. Artl.
 Brown, Henry E. 16th Mass. Battery.
 Bain, Thomas, 1st Heavy Artillery.
 Bennett, Charles J. 1st Battery Hvy. Artl.
 Brigham, Aaron A. Killed, Co. F. 8th Min
 Brigham, Wm. Fife, Killed, 45th Co. B
 Burston, Thomas, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Bemis, Harry, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Bourne, Josiah, Veteran Res. Corps.
 Burkhill, James, 56th Reg. Co. F.
 Burgess, George E. 21st Reg. Co. E.
 Carter, Calvin H. 13th Co. F.
 Crosley, George L. 13th Co. F.
 Coolidge, Silas A. Killed, 13th Co. F.
 Collins, Luke, 13th Co. F.
 Carron, James M. 13th Co. F.
 Cross, George W. 13th Co. F.
 Cutting, Charles H. 13th Co. I.
 Callahan, Henry J. 13th Co. I.
 Cuthbert, George M. Co. I. 13th.
 Choate, Robert, 13th Co. I.
 Carey, John, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Clark, Michael, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Carey, James, Co. G. 9th Reg.
 Cowhey, Edward, 9th Co. G.
 Coaghlan, Michael, 9th Co. G.
 Cotter, Cornelius, 9th Co. G.
 Clark, Peter, 9th Co. G.
 Clancey, Thomas, 9th Co. G.
 Creed, John, 9th Co. G.
 Creamer, Lawrence, 9th Co. G.
 Clark, Patrick, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Connors, William O. 9th Co. G.
 Connors, John, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Crowley, John, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Cotter, Michael, 9th Co. G.
 Cole, George O. Co. I. 36th Reg.
 Coleman, John, 36th Co. G.
 Crouch, Elethan, 36th Co. I.
 Collins, John H. Killed, 33d Co. C.
 Cunningham, Wm. 9th Co. G.
 Chase, Benjamin, 5th Co. I.
 Crosby, Ariel, 5th Co. I.
 Claflen, James F. 5th Co. I.
 Cunningham, Levi O. 5th Co. I.
 Claflin, James, 47th Co. G.

Carter, Alpheus H. 53d Co. I.
 Coyle, Patrick, 53d Co. I.
 Chapin, George P. 51st Co. A.
 Chase, Otis, Killed, 1st Heavy Artillery.
 Caul, Michael, 9th Co. E.
 Cavner, J. 88th N. Y. Reg.
 Calaher, Timothy, 28th Co. I.
 Campbell, Wm. B. 22d Co. I.
 Connelly, William, 28th Co. I.
 Carey, James, 9th Co. G.
 Connelly, Patrick, _____
 Carruth, Joseph W. 51st Co. A.
 Claflin, Wm. W. 13th Reg.
 Cavanaugh, John, Co. A. 1st Mass. C.
 Crocker, Sam'l S. 13th Reg. Co. Unat. H. A.
 Cowhey, David, 2d Mass. Cavalry.
 Clark, John H. 9th Mass. Battery.
 Cotting, John R. 59th Co. K.
 Crosby, John, 59th Co. I.
 Carr, Joshua W. 59th Co. H.
 Crawford, John A. N. 5th Mass. Cavalry
 Colburn, Abner B. 16th Mass. Battery.
 Caraban, Peter, 2d Heavy Artillery.
 Chase, Otis, 14th Co. L.
 Coolidge, E. F. 59th Reg.
 Cox, Lucian A. 5th Co. E.
 Clarke, Wm. H. 10th Mass. Battery.
 Castle, Daniel, 2d Reg.
 Connsford, Thos. J. 13th Mass. Cavalry.
 Casey, Michael, 6th Mass. Battery.
 Carr, Thomas, 5th Co. I.
 Crosby, George O. 5th Co. I.
 Clifford, Loring C. Frontier Cavalry.
 Chartier, Joseph, 19th Reg.
 Clark, Pecallas M. 19th Reg.
 Callaghan, Timothy O. 59th Co. K.
 Cawkins, Edward, 2d Reg.
 Cavanaugh, J. 5th Co. I.
 Cress, Thomas, Navy.
 Champlain, Edmund, Navy.
 Cole, John, Navy.
 Cooper, Wm. W. Navy.
 Collins, Stephen, Navy.
 Cram, Jacob W. Navy.
 Coleman, Alfred, Navy.
 Cass, Jacob, Navy.
 Conneally, John, Navy, Gunboat.
 Cotter, Michael, Navy, Gunboat.
 Caleff, Alfred, Navy.

Crowell, Addison W.	Navy.
Conely, Francis.	Navy.
Carr, Charles.	Navy.
Cainty, Charles.	Navy.
Clifford, John O. P.	Navy.
Catinan, Daniel.	Navy.
Crawford, James S.	Navy.
Congdon, Ira B.	Navy.
Churchill, Jas. M.	Navy.
Clapp, Harvey.	Navy.
Callaghan, Dennis.	Navy.
Cunningham, Wm.	Navy.
Castley, John.	Navy.
Chase, Ira B.	Navy.
Chapman, Henry.	Navy.
Carey, Walter.	3d Reg. Heavy Artillery.
Crowell, Isaac B.	Killed, 13th Co. I.
Coolidge, L. A.	13th Reg. Musician.
Conroy, William.	15th Reg. Co. E.
Dailey, Robert.	Killed, 9th Co. G.
Dolan, John P.	Co. G. 9th Mass.
Dugan, Matthew.	9th Co. G.
Donovan, John E.	9th Co. G.
Donovan, John.	9th Co. G.
Dean, George E.	13th Co. I.
Droomey, Matthias.	Killed, 28th Reg.
Dumas, Peter.	5th Co. I.
Dint, Joseph A.	53d Reg.
Dempsey, Timothy.	9th Co. G.
Doyle, Dennis.	Co. H. 2d Mass. Cav.
Doyle, Dan'l.	Killed, Co. H. 2d Mass. Cav.
Donahue, Edward.	U. S. Signal Corps.
Dunn, William S.	19th Reg. Co. I.
Dunton, Benj. A.	16 Mass. Battery.
Dailey, Ebenezer W.	13th Co. F.
Drumey, John.	5th Co. E.
Dugan, Michael.	5th Co. E.
Dervine, Thomas.	1st Bat. Hvy. Artl.
Dudley, Samuel E.	Co. M. 2d Mass. Artl.
Dougherty, John.	12 Mass. Battery.
Dyer, E. F.	5th Co. I.
Darling, S. W.	5th Co. I.
Darling, George.	5th Co. I.
Denny, Winslow S.	61st Co. I.
Dunevan, Charles E.	61st Co. A.
Desmond, Timothy.	Gunboat.
Driscoll, John.	Navy.
Davis, Edward.	Navy.
Darnell, Charles.	Navy.
Dugan, Charles.	Navy.
Dunnier, William.	Navy.
Denian, Richard.	Navy.
Dorman, George N.	Navy.
Dorson, George L.	Navy.
Davis, Charles.	Navy.
Dorsey, Elias.	Navy.
Devlin, James.	Navy.
Dunn, Michael.	7th New Jersey.
Drummey, Matthew.	Navy.
Dougherty, Daniel.	2d Mass. Cav.
Dearborn, John A.	59th Co. C.
Dickson, Augustus.	32d Co. G.
Exley, Henry.	Co. F 13th Mass.
Exley, Thomas M.	Co. F. 13th Mass.
Ellis, Benjamin G.	Co. D. Hvy. Artl.
Ellis, Andrew W.	15th Co. A.
Exley, Edwin W.	Killed, 57th Co. K.
Eaton, John, Jr.	Killed, 57th Co. K.
Ellsworth, James.	10th Mass. Battery.
Emerson, E. R.	Co. I. 5th Mass.
Engestrom, F.	1st Batt. Hvy. Artl.
Eager, Frank R.	5th Co. I.
Eldridge, Oscar F.	Navy.
Ellis, John I.	Navy.
Ely, Dempsey.	5th Mass. Cavalry.
Feeley, John.	9th Co. G.
Finerty, Bartholomew.	Killed, 9th Co. G.
Fahey, Martin.	9th Co. G.
Fay, John S.	Co. F. 13th Mass. Reg.
Felton, John S.	13th Co. I.
Flynn, Peter.	Killed, 13th Co. I.
Fay, Hiram W.	9th Mass. Battery.
Frost, William S.	Co. I. 5th Mass.
Farnsworth, L. S.	5th Co. I.
Flynn, Jeremiah.	5th Co. I.
Fogg, George.	5th Co. I.
Fuller, John.	53d Co. I.
Freeman, William J.	53d Co. I.
Fisk, George W.	51st Co. A.
Farwell, Charles.	51st Co. D.
Finnegan, Paul.	28th Co. H.
Frye, John.	Killed, 30th Co. D.
Fairbanks, Eugene L.	13th Co. H.
Francis, Joseph.	1st Co. A., Killed.
Fogue, Thomas.	N. Y. Regt.
Fitzgerauld, John R.	2d Heavy Artillery.
Fletcher, Charles W.	26th Co. E.
Frost, Lorenzo,	11th Co. I.

Flu, Samuel A. C.	59th Co. C.	Howe, William P.	13th Co. F.
Fitzgerauld, John,	5th Co. E.	Hartford, Simon F.	13th Co. F.
Felton, Henry F.	5th Reg. Co. E.	Hastings, Abel B.	Co. F. 13th, Reg.
Felton, Levi L.	19th Reg. Co. Unat. H. Art.	Hartwell, George E.	13th Co. F.
Fisher, Nahum,	29th Reg. Mass. Hvy. Art.	Holder, Charles E.	13th Co. F.
Felch, John,	6th Mass. Battery.	Haskell, Seth G.	13th Co. F.
Fallon, Daniel,	Veteran Reserve Corps.	Howe, Alfred G.	Killed, Co. I. 13th. Reg.
Fales, George,	24th Co. D.	Hastings, Francis W.	13th Co. I.
Foster, Geo. R.	Co. F. Batt. Frontier Cav.	Holyoke, Henry A.	Co. I. 13th Mass.
Fisher, Lyman,	5th Co. I.	Holyoke, Eugene J.	13th Co. I.
Fullard, Owen,	9th Co. G.	Howe, Rufus,	13th Co. I.
Fay, Elisha W.	Killed, 10th Co. C.	Howe, Cranston,	13th Co. I.
Fewand, George A.	4 Mass. Cavalry.	Howe, William G.	13th Reg. Band.
Gleason, James M.	Co. I. 13th Mass.	Holt, John M.	13th Reg. Band.
Goodwin, Ellery E.	13th Co. I.	Howe, Stephen A.	13th Reg. Band.
Goodnow, Theo. H.	Killed, 13th Co. I.	Howe, Rufus,	36th Co. I.
Gentner, Gerhart,	13th Co. I.	Howe, Elijah, 2d,	Killed, 33d Co. H.
Goodnow, James H.	36th Co. I.	Howe, Ephraim D.	5th Co. I.
Graves, Henry E.	36th Co. B.	Hastings, Edward M.	5th Co. I.
Greenache, Claude,	Killed, 5th Reg. Co. I.	Howe, Wallace,	5th Co. I.
Gale, Lyman H.	13th Reg. Co. I.	Holt, Stephen A.	5th Co. I.
Gallagher, Thomas,	26th Co. D.	Hill, Charles W.	5th Co. I.
Graves, Francis G.	Killed, 18th Co. E.	Howe, Lewis T.	5th Co. I.
Gassett, Foster W.	13 Reg. Band.	Holt, Samuel L.	5th Co. I.
Goodwin, Edwin,	Killed, 21st Co. E.	Hartford, E. G.	5th Co. I.
Goodnow, Andrew J.	Killed, 25th Co. E.	Hazel, Thomas W.	5th Co. I.
Gale, D. O.	1st Batt. of Inf. 32 Reg. Co. C	Harrington, E. D.	53d Co. K.
Grady, George O.	13th Co. I.	Holden, Wm. P.	53d Co. I.
Greenwood, Moses F.	5th Co. B.	Howe, Alanson S.	Co. H. 29 Mass.
Gregre, Philip,	59th Co. K.	Hodgden, John G.	32 Co. G.
Gallagher, John,	2d Mass. Cavalry.	Huntington, Geo. D.	Killed, 22d Co. D.
Gately, Thomas,	Co. F. 1st Mass. Cavl.	Holyoke, John A.	2d Reg. Co. H.
Gertin, Eleaser,	Co. A. 32d Mass. Reg.	Hapgood, J. M.	15th Co. A.
Gibbons, John,	17th Co. Unat. Hvy. Art.	Holyoke, Lyman F.	1st Batt. of Infantry
Goodale, Warren,	11th Mass. Battery.	Heath, Guilford P.	51st Co. D.
Gay, Charles A.	1st Mass. Cavalry.	Hemenway, Henry,	45th Co. F.
Gilmore, Thomas,	1st Mass. Cavalry.	Hennesey, John,	2d Mass. Cavalry.
Gawoy, Peter,	2d Mass. Cavalry.	Hanson, Sylvester P.	U. S. Signal Corps.
Goode, Thomas,	5th Co. I.	Howe, Alfred W.	Killed, 57th Co. K.
Gleason, William,	2d Mass. Cavalry.	Howe, Sanborn O.	57th Co. K.
Goss, S. Foster,	14th Mass. Battery.	Hill, Joseph W.	57th Co. K.
Graham, John R.	Batt. Frontier Cavalry.	Holyoke, Samuel H.	57th Co. K.
Green, James,	Navy.	Hunt, Ephraim W.	59th Co. I.
Goff, Wm. F.	Navy.	Hapgood, John H.	16th Mass. Battery.
Gleason, J. Josiah,	Killed, 21st Co. H.	Healey, Jeremiah,	59th Co. K.
Garner, George H.	54th Co. B.	Hunter, Marshall E.	Co. A. 4 Mass. Cavl.
Hayes, William,	9th Co. G.	Howe, Lewis T.	16 Mass. Battery.
Hunt, Samuel E.	13th Co. F.	Hildreth, Horatio N.	16 Mass. Battery.
Harris, Granville H.	13th Co. F.	Hinkley, Dexter R.	5th Co. E.

Harris, Michael, 9th Mass. Battery.
 Hapgood, Lewis I. 19th Co. Unat. H. Artl.
 Hardey, Richard, 17th Co. Unat. H. Artl.
 Harrington, A. W. 29th Co. Mass. H. Artl.
 Harris, Thomas, 29th Co. Unat. H. Artl.
 Holden, Lewis C. 5th Reg. Co. I.
 Hara, Thomas O. Frontier Cavalry.
 Howe, Eugene L. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Howe, George A. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Howe, John H. 13th Co. F.
 Horton, J. A. 5th Co. I.
 Hennessy, James. Gunboat.
 Hartshorn, Charles L. 1st Batt. H. Artl.
 Harrington, John, 12th Co. G.
 Harriman, Jas. L. 13th Reg. Asst. Surg.
 Hall, Frank J. 61st Co. H.
 Hill, Henry, 59th Co. C.
 Hapgood, Henry H. 57th Co. E.
 Ingraham, Edward A. 16 Mass. Battery.
 Inman, Marshall H. 32d Co. G.
 Jenks, John B. Killed, 12th Co. C.
 Joel, Joseph, Killed, 9th Battery.
 Jordan, James W. 5th Co. I.
 Johnson, John F. 51st Co. A.
 Johnson, Lewis, 51st Co. A.
 Jones, Frank, 13th Co. F.
 Jordan, John, 5th Co. I.
 Jandreau, Joseph, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Johnson, Dexter, 28th Co. D.
 Jordan, James, 59th Co. A.
 Jones, B. Edward, Co. E. 5th Mass.
 Jones, Frank, 59th Co. C.
 Johnston, William, 29th Co. Hvy. Artl.
 Jones, George W. 16th Mass. Battery.
 Jackson, Andrew, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Johnston, J. R. 5th Co. I.
 Jones, Benj. L. Navy.
 Johnson, Albert C. Navy.
 Jillson, James, 16th Battery.
 Keating, William, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Kennedy, Bryam, Navy.
 Kelley, Lawrence, 9th Co. G.
 Klenert, John F. Co. I. 13 Mass.
 Knapp, F. W. 13th Reg. Band.
 King, William H. 36th Co. G.
 Kurtz, Charles, Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Kidder, Wm. H. 53d Co. I.
 Kenney, Thomas, 53d Co. I.
 Keegan, Hugh, Killed, 22d Co. K.
 Kenna, Patrick, 3d Battallion Rifles.
 Kane, Owen, 9th Co. D.
 Keyes, Marshall, Killed, 18th Co. A.
 Keyes, Henry, 18th Co. A.
 Keane, Thomas, 22d Co. H.
 Kane, Owen, 28th Co. H.
 Kelley, Michael, 28th Co. I.
 Keefe, William, 30th Co. D.
 Kenney, Martin, 2d Co. B.
 Keefe, Michael O. N. H. Regt.
 Kane, Michael, 9th Co. E.
 Knight, Wm. L. Killed, 59th Co. F.
 Kelleher, John, 59th Co. A.
 Kenisvan, Isaac, 12th Mass. Battery.
 Kane, Patrick, 5th Co. E.
 Kangley, Jeremiah E. Navy.
 Kenney, Bryant, Navy.
 Kirby, John W. 5th Co. E.
 Kennedy, Isaac S. 1st Co. C.
 Lawrence, R. N. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Larwence, Roswell N. 5th Co. I.
 Lavelle, Patrick, 7th New Jersey.
 Lawrence, Parker N. 8th Heavy Artl.
 Lowd, George W. 5th Co. E.
 Lynch, David, 4th Mass. Hvy. Artl.
 Lewis, Marshall J. 19th Unat. Hvy. Artl.
 Lewis, Albert J. 19th Unat. Hvy. Artl.
 Lorinhoss, Julius, De 2d Mass. Cavalry.
 Latham, S. B. 5th Co. I.
 Lyman, R. S. 5th Co. I.
 Linnehan, Dennis, 9th Co. G.
 Leavett, Charles W. 9th Co. G.
 Long, Cornelius, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Lathrop, W. I. Killed, 13th Co. G.
 Loring, Frank W. 13th Reg. Band.
 Lawrence, Austin B. 13th Reg. Band.
 Lowell, Frank H. 57th Co. K.
 Loftus, Martin J. 5th Co. I.
 Lancey, Samuel O. 5th Co. I.
 Lynch, Michael, 9th Co. E.
 Lawrence, Henry O. Co. H. 29th Mass.
 Larvin, Michael, 4th Co. C.
 Lee, Henry, 29th Co. H.
 Lyons, Dennis, 26th Co. D.
 Long, John, 28th Reg.
 Lehan, John, 42d N. Y. Regt.
 Loring, Seldon H. 30th Regt.
 Linaham, Michael F. 2d Heavy Artl.
 Liberty, John, 59th Co. K.

Lovely, Frank, 59th Co. K..
 Lenfist, Madison, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Langdon, Chas. A. 11th Co. Hyv. Artl.
 Larvin, Michael, 11th Reg. Co. C.
 Lard, George W. Navy.
 Lynch, David, Navy.
 Lear, Samuel, Navy.
 Locke, James A. Navy.
 Locke, Edwin H. Navy.
 Long, Charles H. Navy.
 Lowrey, John, Navy.
 Lee, George, Navy.
 Lexander, John F. Navy.
 Lee, Thomas, Navy.
 Lynch, Joseph, Navy.
 Loach, James W. Navy.
 Lynch, Michael M. Navy.
 Mahoney, James, 9th Co. G.
 Murray, Patrick, 9th Co. G.
 McAndrew, Michael 17th Reg. Hyv Art.
 McAuslan, James 5th Reg. Co. E.
 McQueeney, Peter, 9th Co. G.
 McHugh, Cornelius, 9th Co. G.
 McDermot, Patrick, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Morse, Charles F. Co. F. 13th Mass.
 Marr, Dennis, 13th Co. F.
 Maynard, Jonathan A. 13th Co. F.
 Mann, Jonathan P. 13th Co. F.
 Manson, George F. Co. F. 13th Mass.
 Mann, Andrew J. 13th Co. F.
 Morse, Jedediah, 13th Co. F.
 Morse, Frederick H. Co. F. 13th Mass.
 Maynard, Amory T. Co. I. 36 Mass. Reg.
 Morrill, Amos C. 13th Co. I.
 Murphy, Michael, 13 Co. I.
 Moshier, Charles W. 13 Co. I.
 Mahan, Theodore L. 13th Co. I.
 Mundell, George H. Killed, 36th Co. I.
 Moore, Henry S. 36th Co. I.
 Morse, Hopkins E. 36th Co. I.
 Miles, Edward P. 39th Co. A.
 Mullen, Michael H. 33d Co. B.
 Martin, Massena L. 9th Battery.
 Miles, Hiram Z. 9th Battery.
 May, Charles, 13th Co. I.
 McIntyre, John, 5th Co. I.
 Murphy, Richard, 5th Co. I.
 Moore, Charles W. 53d Reg.
 Malooney, Richard, 47th Reg.
 Mahoney, William, 9th Co. G.
 McKenna, Patrick, 28th Co. H.
 Merrill, Sewell H. 13th Co. F.
 Murray, Michael, N. Y. Regt.
 Morrisey, John, 11th Co. C.
 Morse, Henry J. 15th Co. H.
 Mong, Henry, 22d Co. I.
 Miles, Samuel J. 11th Co. E.
 Munroe, Louis, 19th Co. I.
 Mowrey, Henry A. 22th Co. I.
 Mentyer, Cyrus, 51st Co. A.
 Mason, George H.
 Mahooney, Frank, 9th Co. C.
 Morse, Danville D. 17 U. S. Infantry.
 Mason, George H. 13th Co. F.
 Murname, William, Killed, 9th Co. C.
 Murray, John, N. Y. Regt.
 Madden, Richard, ———
 Morse, Charles, 6th Co. E.
 McCarty, James, Killed, 99th N.Y. Regt.
 McGee, Timothy, 1st Batt. Hyv. Artl.
 Moore, Charles L. 8th Co. Hyv. Artl.
 Madden, Thomas, 11th Co. Hyv. Artl.
 Madden, James, 1st Batt. Cavalry.
 Mahan, Frederick W. 59th Co. A.
 Mahan, Dallas P. 57 Co. K.
 Maynard, Isaac G. 57th Co. K.
 Mongrean, Rosa, 59th Co. I.
 McMann, Thos. Sinon, 59th Co. I.
 Moulton, Edward R. 59th Co. I.
 McCarty, Callaghan, Co. K. 59th.
 Murray, Thomas, 19th Co. C.
 Merrighan, Matthew, 9th Mass. Battery.
 Miles, Joseph H. 9th Mass. Battery.
 Mahoney, James, 9th Co. Hyv. Artl.
 Murphy, Michael, 3d Co. Hyv. Artl.
 McGee, John, 5th Reg. Co. E.
 McCarty, John, 9th Mass. Battery.
 McDonald, Jeremiah, 9th Mass. Battery.
 McGuire, Terance, 19th Co. Hyv. Artl.
 Murdock, Chas. N. 19th Co. Unat. H. Artl.
 Murray, Thomas, 2d Heavy Artillery.
 Maxwell, Jas. 29th Co. Mass. Hyv. Artl.
 Mowrey, John, 2d Mass. Cavalry.
 Moore, J. H. 5th Co. I.
 Morris, Chas. C. 1st Batt. Hyv. Artl.
 Mackey, Arthur H. 1st Batt. Hyv. Artl.
 McGrath, John, 14th Mass. Battery.
 Moore, Eugeue, 1st Batt. Hyv. Artl.

McCarty, Jeremiah, 42d N. Y.
 McCarty, Michael, 42d N. Y.
 Moore, Hopkins E. 5th Co. I.
 Mason, Walden H. Navy.
 Madden, John. Navy.
 Mills, Peter. Navy.
 Murphy, Hurley. Navy.
 Murphy, John. Navy.
 McSweeney, John. Navy.
 Murphy, Richard. Navy.
 Madden, Michael, 29 Regt.
 Nevin, Edward, 9th Co. G.
 Newhall, Wm. A. 13th Co. F.
 Newton, Oseola V. Killed, 13th Co. I.
 Nourse, George A. 36th Co. I.
 Nutting, Albion, Killed, 39th Co. A.
 Nourse, Henry. 15th Co. H.
 Newton, Jeremiah L. U. S. Signal Corps.
 Nolan, Morris H. 57th Co. K.
 Newcomb, George B. 20th Co. G.
 Newton, Leonard W. 16th Mass. Battery.
 Niles, John E. U. S. Navy.
 Niles, W. H. U. S. Navy.
 Nichols, John M. 5th Co. E.
 Nourse, Parkman, 5th Co. E.
 Noon, Patrick. Navy.
 Nolan, Thomas, Killed, 22d Co. A.
 Newton, Frank B. 5th Co. E.
 O'Brien, Patrick, 1st Regt. Hvy. Artl.
 O'Brien, Michael, 4th N. Y. Cavalry.
 Oddy, Thomas J. 13th Co. F.
 Ogden, Thomes, 53d Co. I.
 Owen, Patrick, 53d Co. I.
 Orr, Robert, 53d Co. I.
 Orr, William, Jr. 53d Co. I.
 Ordway, William D. 57 Co. K.
 O'Donnell, James, Co. I. 59th Mass.
 Oakes, Jefferson, 5th Co. E.
 Ordway, T. C. 5th Co. I.
 Oxley, Daniel, 30th Co. C.
 Oakley, Isaac T. Navy.
 Prusia, Joseph, 9th Co. G.
 Pope, Abel H. 13th Co. F.
 Perkins, Chas. E., Killed, 13th Co. F.
 Prouty, Alphonso W. 13th Co. F.
 Palmer, Moses P. Co. I 13th Mass. (Rifles.)
 Priest, John E. 13th Co. I.
 Parker, Lysander P. Co. I. 13 Mass.
 Parker, Sylvanus H. Co. I. 13 Mass.
 Peebles, John P. Killed, 13th Co. I.
 Pierce, John M. 13th Co. I.
 Perry, Andrew J. Co. H. 32 Reg.
 Perry, Edwin L. 16 Mass. Reg. Co. B.
 Perry, Henry H. Killed, 13th Co. I.
 Priest, George O. 5th Co. I.
 Priest, Micah B. 5th Co. I.
 Pedrick, Joseph W. 5th Co. I.
 Priest, Gilman, 5th Co. I.
 Perry, Edward A. 5th Co. I.
 Peevey, Edward P. 53d Co. I.
 Pratt, Orin, 53d Co. I.
 Prouty, Albert H. 29th Co. H.
 Pingree, Procter, 13th Co. H.
 Powers, Riehard, 26th Co. I.
 Perry, John S. 22d Co. D.
 Priest, M. Augustus, 2d Co. D.
 Perry, A. T. Co. E. 12 Mass.
 Pope, S. 1st Regt. Cavalry.
 Perry, Albert H. Co. E. 12 Mass.
 Pratt, Thomas, 4 Mass. Cavalry.
 Perry, Charles L. 13th Regt. Hvy. Artl.
 Pond, Erastus W. 57th Co. K.
 Pratt, Edwin, 57th Co. K.
 Phelps, Stephen W. Killed, 57th Co. K.
 Perry, Henry H. 57 Regt. Co. K.
 Procter, William T. 5th Co. E.
 Pedrick, Joseph W. 16 Mass Battery.
 Putnam, Herbert E. 4th Mass Hvy. Artl.
 Pope, Elisha, 1st Batt. Hvy. Artl.
 Peterson, Martin, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Purcell, Robert, 6th Mass. Battery.
 Packard, Horace H. 29th Co. H.
 Pette, John F. 59th Co. B.
 Pendegrist, James, 23d Co. G.
 Phillips, Leo, 5th Mass. Battery.
 Parmenter, J. W. 5th Co. I.
 Parmenter, W. A. 5th Co. I.
 Pettis, Thomas, Killed, 59th Co. B.
 Phibben, Thomas, 9 Regt. Co. G.
 Preble, Charles E. 61 Regt. Co. H.
 Quinn, Patrick, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Quinn, Timothy, 9th Co. G.
 Quigg, John, 5th Co. E.
 Quinn, Stephen H. Navy.
 Reagin, Daniel J. Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Rice, Thomas, 9th Co. G.
 Rice, Edwin, Band, 13 Reg.
 Ross, Donald, 13th Co. F.

Roberts, Lewis, 13th Co. F.
 Rice, Wilbur H. 13th Co. F.
 Russell, Lauriman H. 13th Co. I.
 Rice, Moses P. 13th Co. I.
 Russell, Benjamin F. Killed, 13th Co. I.
 Russell, John M. Killed, 13th Co. I.
 Russell, John, 36th Co. I.
 Roberts, James H. 36th Co. I.
 Rice, Reuben B. Killed, 9th Battery.
 Rice, Aaron, 12th Co. E.
 Rose, Frederick J. 5th Co. C.
 Rice, John M. 51st Co. F.
 Rose, John F. 13th Co. I.
 Reed, Thomas N. 53d Co. I.
 Roberts, Thomas, Killed, 53d Co. I.
 Rich, William A. 51st Co. A.
 Richardson, J. T. —
 Rivers, Anthony C. 1st Reg. Co. C.
 Russell, Maynard, 1st Heavy Artillery.
 Rice, Henry, Co. C, U. S. Engineers.
 Rice, Sylvester H. Killed, 12th Co. E.
 Richards, Marsh. G. Co. I. 13 Mass. H. Ar.
 Rice, Henry F. 13th Heavy Artillery.
 Rice, Edwin C. 57th Co. K.
 Rice, Lucian B. 57th Co. K.
 Ravers, Magloin, 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Reardon, Daniel, 59th Co. C.
 Reardon, Michael, 9th Co. G.
 Russell, Nathan, 13th Co. F.
 Rice, Wm. B. 5th Co. E.
 Russell, Austin W. 5th Co. E.
 Rice, Moses P. 5th Co. E.
 Russell, George S. Co. E. 5th Mass.
 Rich, Charles S. 1st Mass. Hwy. Artl.
 Rice, C. W. 5th Co. I.
 Rice, Henry, 5th Co. I.
 Riley, John, 58th Co. B.
 Roe, Charles E. 5th Co. I.
 Reed, Edward. G 1st Batt. Hwy. Artl.
 Rice, Rufus C. Killed, 22 Regt. A.
 Shilben, Thomas, 9th Co. G.
 Sullivan, Jeremiah, 9th Co. G.
 Sweeney, Edward, 9th Co. G.
 Smith, John, 9th Co. G.
 Sullivan, Maurice, 9th Co. G.
 Sheehan, James, Killed, 9th Co. G.
 Sheehan, John, 9th Co. G.
 Shea, Cornelius, 9th Co. G.
 Smith, Bernard, 9th Co. G.
 Smith, Algernon S. 13th Co. I.
 Sawyer, George F. 36 Co. I.
 Sawyer, Oliver, 36 Co. I.
 Strong, Wm. H. 9th Battery.
 Smith, Stephen, 5th Co. I.
 Smith, Augustus E. 5th Co. I.
 Spoerell, George, 5th Co. I.
 Straas, Lewis, 53d Co. I.
 Sherman, Chas. H. 53d Regt.
 Stone, Lyman, 51st Co. A.
 Smith, Wm. O. 36 Regt.
 Smith, Granville H. Killed, 12th Co. B.
 Stone, Nevenson, Co. C. 25th Reg.
 Stoddard, Henry P. 24th Co. E.
 Stetson, Allston P. 24th Co. E.
 Sullivan, J. 43 N. Y. Regt.
 Sullivan, Jeremiah, 11th Regt.
 Strong, Franklin F. 57th Co. K.
 Sanderson, Turner J. 59th Co. C.
 Stevens, Frederick W. 57 Co. K.
 Stowe, George H. Killed, 57th Co. K.
 Stickney, Lafayette, Co. K. 57th Mass.
 Sawyer, John A. 59th Co. K.
 Sullivan, Jeremiah, 59 Co. I.
 Sullivan, Robert, 1st Mass. Cavalry.
 Stetson, Silas M. 11th Regt.
 Stevens, Francis E. 5th Co. E.
 Stone, Ephraim W. 19th Unat. Hwy. Artl.
 Stone, Wm. H. 19th Unat. Hwy. Artl.
 Stratton, Isaac C. 16th Mass. Battery.
 Stone, Orville E. 5th Co. I.
 Scott, Henry E. 5th Co. I.
 Sullivan, Murrough, 2d Mass. Cavalry.
 Sullivan, M. M. Frontier Cavalry.
 Sawin, Frank W. 1st Batt. Hwy. Artl.
 Stone, Lewis, 9th Co. G.
 Sullivan, Andrew, Navy.
 Stone, Lewis, 13th Co. F.
 Sullivan, Daniel, 9th Co. G.
 Smith, Charles S. 13th Co. F.
 Stone, Moses E. 13 Co. F.
 Stetson, Frank, 13 Co. I.
 Smith, Geo. F. 13 Co. I.
 Stetson, Warren L. 13 Co. I.
 Sullivan, James, 13 Co. I.
 Shute, Wm. A. 13 Reg. Co. I.
 Sullivan, Timothy Navy
 Spencer, John L. Killed 13th Co. I
 Stone, Charles, Killed, 13th Co. I

Sullivan, Dennis. 4 Mass. Cavalry
 Sparks, Henry. 59th Co. D.
 Tobin, Michael. 9th Co. G.
 Taylor, Levi. Co. I. 13th Mass.
 True, George I. 36th Co. I.
 Thomas, George H. 36th Co. I.
 Taylor, Albert. 9th Battery.
 Taylor, William D. 5th Co. I.
 Temple, Marshall. H. 5th Co. I.
 Temple, George L. 5th Co. I.
 Temple, Henry M. 5th Co. I.
 Thompson, J. C. 2d Co. D.
 Taylor, Thomas A. 22d Co. A.
 Taylor, Owen. 28 Co. E.
 Temple, David H. First Co. Andrew S. S.
 Taylor, John. 33d Co. H.
 Twichell, Fred L. 51st Co. A.
 Tobin, Patrick. 28th Co. I.
 Trull, John D. 13th Heavy Artillery.
 Tobin, Cornelius. Killed, 2d Mass. Caval.
 Trang, Charles. 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Trowbridge, Augustus S. 16 Mass. Batt.
 Thompson, Z. M. Brig. Bd. 3d Brig, 2d Di.
 Twichell, Henry A. 8th Co. Hvy. Artl.
 Thompson, George E. 5th Co. E.
 Tebo, Peter. 5th Co. E.
 Tullman, Dennis. 4th Mass. Cavalry.
 Tasker, Wyman S. 2d Reg. Hvy. Artl.
 Trowbridge, F. W. 1st Co. C.
 Trowbridge, F. W. Frontier Cavalry.
 Tolman, H. J. 5th Co. I.
 Thwing, Melville C. Navy.
 Thompson, David S. 59th Co. A.
 Taylor, George A. 22d Co. A.
 Vose, Josiah H. Killed, 53d Co. I.
 Willis, George F. 13th Co. F.
 Wood, Henry F. 1st Reg. Cavalry.
 Welch, Edwin N. Killed, 13th Co. F.
 Woodbury, Zobith B. 13th Co. F.
 Wilson, George. 13th Co. F.
 Wood, Eli H. 13th Co. F.
 Wheeler, Nathan R. 13th Co. F.
 Walcott, Augustine G. 13th Co. F.
 Wood, Frank J. Co. I. 13th. Killed,
 at Bull Run.
 Whitcomb, C. W. Killed, Co. I. 13th.
 Willis, Wm. W. 13th Co. I.
 Witt, Samuel D. 13th Co. I.
 Whittier, Benj. J. 13th Co. I.

Wright, John F. 13th Co. I.
 White, Wm. H. 13th Co. I.
 Weeks, Wm. L. 13th Co. I.
 Witherbee, Chas. F. 13 Regt. Band.
 Witherbee, Wm. R. 13 Regt. Band.
 Wheeler, John M. 33d Co. H.
 Wheeler, Lowell. 33d Co. H.
 White, Francis. Co. K. 35 Reg. N. J.
 Wilkins, Elbridge. 9th Mass. Battery.
 Whitney, Zinni. 9th Battery.
 Worcester, W. C. E. 5th Regt.
 Wright, Albert A. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Wood, Wm. W. 5th Co. I.
 Wright, Charles C. 53d Co. I.
 Wright, Aaron W. 5th Co. I.
 White, Nathaniel H. 5th Co. I.
 Wright, Charles E. 5th Co. I.
 Wright, Edward E. 5th Co. I.
 Water, John A. 53d Co. I.
 Wood, Henry F. 1st Reg. Cavalry.
 Williams, Willard S. 32d Co. G.
 Wall, Bernard. Killed, 40 Regt. N. Y.
 Williams, O. B. 15th Co. A.
 Wetherbee, Emory G. 21st Co. K.
 Wetherbee, Benjamin H. 1st Mass. Caval.
 Walcott, Thomas W. 57th Co. K.
 Warren, Charles A. 16 Mass. Battery.
 Williams, Charles H. 16 Mass. Battery.
 Watkins, Henry J. 9th Mass. Battery.
 Whelan, Patrick. 10th Heavy Artillery.
 Wells, Charles T. 2d Heavy Artillery.
 White, Charles H. 47th Co. B, Musician.
 Wheeler, Jedediah. Co. E. 5th Mass. Reg.
 Woodbury, Chas. L. 19th Unat. Hvy. Artl.
 Wood, Edwin D. 19th Unat. Hvy. Artl.
 Wilkins, Geo. E. D. 19th Unat. H. Artl.
 Ware, Obed, 19th Unat. Hvy. Artl.
 Walker, Leonard L. Heavy Artillery.
 Walker, Maxwell. 6th Mass. Battery.
 Worthen, C. W. Frontier Cavalry.
 Wood, Stillman P. 5th Co. I.
 Wood, C. T. 5th Co. I.
 Wilson, Henry. 5th Co. I.
 Wilkins, Lewis. 5th Co. I.
 Woods, James. 2d Mass. Cavalry.
 Weed, George C. 5th Co. I.
 Wolcott, Jonathan B. 32d Regt.
 Willard, Charles H. Navy.
 Wilson, Nathan H. 59th Co. C.

Welch, William, 58th Co. K.
 Wauch, Peter, 20th Co. H.
 Butler, Henry Sherman, 16 Mass., Mus.
 Dyer, Edward F. Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Cavanaugh, Lawrence, 1 Reg. Cavl.
 Driscoll, Patrick, Navy.
 Dillon, Edward J. 4th N. H. Infantry.
 Fay, Jas. C. Co. C. 2nd Mass.
 McCrillis, John R. Co. E. 5th N. H.
 Carter, Cyrus L. Co. F. 37th New York.
 Ingalls, Jas. M. Co. F. 16th N. H.
 Ahern, Thos. Co. I. 20 Mass.
 Boggs, Thos. H. Co. B. 24th Maine.
 Hamilton, William M. Co. E. 14th Mass.
 Holder, Lewis C. Co. I. 5th Mass. Infant.
 Spofford, Geo. A. Co. D. 35th Mass.
 Page, Ambrose M. Co. D. 35th Mass.
 O'Halloran, Mathew, Co. B. 99 N. Y.
 Callahan, James L. Co. F. 15th Mass.
 Bean, Amos S. Co. A. N. H.
 Dannihue, Godfrey, N. J. Vol. Co. H.
 Howard, Henry W. Co. E. 51st Mass.
 King, C. V. B. Co. F. 53 Mass.
 Parker, Chas. F. Co. K. 13th Mass.
 Barry, Jas. F. Co. M. 1st Mass. H. Artl.
 Harrington, Frances, Co. E. 51st Mass.
 Dodge, A. P. Co. E. 8 Mass.
 McCracken, H.H. Co. A. 2nd Mass. H. Art.
 Tilson, Wm. F. Co. E. 2nd Reg. U.S.
 sharpshoot.
 Goss, Walter S. Co. A. 7th Mass. Vol.
 Brooks, Frank, Co. I. 45th Mass.
 Bennett, Thos. J. Co. H. 13th Maine.
 Baker, Amos D. Co. A. 3rd N. H.
 Goddard, James V. Co. C. 3rd Mass.
 Bacon, Chas. D. Co. F. 4th Mass.
 Leonard, John H. Co. I. 1st Mass.
 Feeley, John Co. G. 9th Mass.
 Kelley, Martin, Co. I. 45 Mass.
 Curtis, Francis C. Co. C. 1st Mass.
 Curtis, Lewis P. Co. I. 3rd Hvy. Artl.
 Dow, Isaac M. Co. I. 4th Mass.
 Adames, Henry J. 2nd Co. Sharpshoot.
 Hodgkins, Joseph H. U. S. N.
 Moody, Wm. F. Co. D. 19th Maine.
 Kimball, Chas. E. 5th Mass.
 Alden, E. C. Co. K. 7th Mass.
 Simmons, Stephen M. Co. E. 3rd Maine.
 Hutch, Patrick, Co. A. 3rd Mass.
 Coyle, Henry P. Co. B. U. S. Infantry.
 Springer, Wm. A. Co. F. 42 Mass.
 Johnson, Arthur S. Co. D. 3rd Mass.
 Sanford, Thos. J. Co. K. 1st Maine Cavl.
 Brigham, Geo. M. Co. E. 4th Mass. H. A.
 Moore, Eugene, Co. D. 1st Batt. H. Art.
 Ames, John C. Co. H. 28th Maine.
 Ward, Michael, Co. E. 17th Mass.
 Whitney, E. C. Co. I. 53 Mass.
 Mortimer, R. D. S. Co. C. 2nd New York
 Andrews, Charles A. 11th Mass. Co. G.
 Gateley, Michael, 7th Mass Battery.
 Bernard, Dorsette, Co. I. 3rd R. I. Cavl.
 Barker, Joel B. Co. H. 36 Mass.
 Clisbee, Julius A. Co. G. 15 Mass.
 Blood, Lucius, Co. G. 40th New York.
 Stone, James L. Co. F. 13th Mass.
 Cornwell, R. B. Co. B. 14th N. H.
 Usher, Dan'l R. Co. D. 14th Mass.
 Hemenway, Wm. C. Co. C. 5th Mass.
 Ward, Elijah, Co. I. 51st Mass.
 Young, Shepard, Co. B. 3 N. J. Cavalry.
 McManning, Peter, Co. C. 3 Mass. H. A.
 Ingram, Almon, Co. G. 10th Vermont.
 Richardson, E. P. Co. H. 4th Mass. U. S.
 Artillery.
 Neeler, Henry, Co. D. 6th N.Y. H. Artl.
 Warren, M. A. Co. A. 1st Cav. Ind.
 Wilkins, Lewis, Co. I. 5th Mass.
 Hyde, V. O. Co. I. 20th Mass.
 Pelrin, Severe, Co. G. 18th N. H.
 Nichols, John M. Co. E. 5th Mass.
 Boggs, John, Jr. Co. B. 24 Maine.
 O'Brien, Terrence, Navy.
 Robinson, Chas. F. Co. D. 6th Reg. Mass.
 Charon, Geo. Co. B. 1st Mass. Hvy. Artl.
 Hyde, C. C. Co. E. 4th Mass. Hvy. Artl.
 Sawin, Frank W. Co. D. Mass. Hvy. Artl.
 Felker, Alvan B. Co. E. 40 Mass.
 Smith, Horatio M. Co. F. 4th Mass.
 Chickering, James F. 3d Mass. Cavalry.
 Cooper, Francis A. Co. A. 40 Mass.
 Crocker, Nelson S. Co. D. 45th Reg.
 Ingalls, T. C. Co. E. 38 Mass.
 Morse, B. F. Co. G. 29 Maine.
 McCarthy, John, 9th Battery.
 McCarter, Decatur, Co. A. 10th N. H.
 Dove, Edward, Co. D. 3d Battery, Mass.
 Babcock, John, Co. K. 121 N. Y.

Flagg, James H. Co. B. 5th Mass.
Eastman, Sam'l E. Co. D. 39th N. Y.
Gerry, Madison, 1st Reg. N. H. Co. C.
Beach, Thos. Co. C. 15th Mass.
Underwood, Chas. H. Co. G. 27 Mass.
Stumpf, Joseph, Co. A. 37 Mass.

Smith, Chas. E. Co. C. 15 Mass.
Livermore, Thos. Co. I. 1st Vol. Mass.
Lenfist, Madison, Co. C. 4 Mass.
Carter, Chas. W. Co. I. 5 Mass.
Parsons, Henry, Co. H. 148 N. Y.

STATISTICAL HISTORY.

"There is one striking fact discoverable in the early taxes," writes Mr. Hudson, "viz., that almost every man owned the house in which he resided."

To show the growth of Marlborough as to population, we give the following census from the last one given by Mr. Hudson, in 1860:

1860, 5,910; 1865, 6,840; 1870, 8,470; 1875, 8,424; 1880, 10,127; 1885, 10,941; 1890, 13,805; 1895, 14,977; 1900, 13,609; 1905, 14,073. 1910—

TABLE SHOWING THE NUMBER OF POLLS, VALUATION AND TAX RATE FROM 1860 TO 1909.

Year	No. of Polls	Valuation	Tax Rate
1860	1,591	\$2,001,736	\$ 7.50
1861	1,466	2,065,537	8.50
1862	1,549	2,069,073	9.50
1863	1,748	2,130,030	12.50
1864	1,815	2,163,584	25.00
1865*	1,770	2,458,595	25.00
1866	1,531	1,924,832	20.00
1867	1,694	2,086,395	20.00
1868	1,707	2,175,270	16.00
1869	1,929	2,280,570	23.00
1870	2,146	2,577,853	22.00
1871	2,320	3,141,531	25.00
1872	2,244	3,287,633	20.00
1873	2,204	3,334,216	20.00
1874	2,085	3,264,447	22.50
1875	2,086	3,381,017	22.50
1876	1,993	3,493,060	16.00
1877	2,124	3,439,925	15.00
1878	2,182	3,451,365	16.00
1879	2,200	3,505,478	15.50

Year	No. of Polls	Valuation	Tax Rate
1880	2,441	3,562,563	20.00
1881	2,626	3,720,166	22.50
1882	2,627	3,858,552	15.00
1883	2,539	4,067,824	20.00
1884	2,671	4,190,975	16.50
1885	2,904	4,171,095	21.00
1886	3,115	4,283,197	18.00
1887	3,267	4,528,026	25.00
1888	3,284	5,207,339	16.50
1889	3,553	5,474,090	18.80
1890	3,875	6,284,638	16.20
1891	4,038	7,195,672	18.00
1892	3,938	7,503,025	19.50
1893	3,974	7,719,061	18.00
1894	4,000	8,310,714	17.40
1895	4,238	8,673,238	17.90
1896	4,086	8,869,287	18.30
1897	4,173	8,972,385	18.10
1898	4,201	8,975,248	19.00
1899	4,331	9,284,377	19.10
1900	3,971	9,200,127	20.50
1901	3,883	9,233,973	20.30
1902	3,988	9,370,394	20.00
1903	4,064	9,351,231	19.60
1904	4,094	9,479,003	18.60
1905	4,214	9,725,523	19.30
1906	4,322	9,803,330	19.50
1907	4,449	9,889,313	20.40
1908	4,440	10,053,075	20.60
1909	4,626	10,320,913	22.20

*In 1865 the town of Hudson was set off from Marlborough, assuming one-third of its debt.

REPRESENTATIVES TO THE GENERAL COURT FROM MARLBOROUGH.

William Ward, 1666

Joseph Rice, 1683

Samuel Ward, 1679

Obadiah Ward, 1689, 90

Abraham Williams, 1679-82, 91, 93-96

Henry Kerley, 1689, 93, 1703

John Brigham, 1689, 92
 John Barnes, 1692
 Samuel Brigham, 1697-99, 1705
 Thomas Howe, 1700, 1, 4, 6, 11, 13, 17-19
 Thomas Beaman, 1707, 8, 12
 Peter Rice, 1709-11, 14, 20, 21, 28-30
 Thomas Rice, 1715, 16
 William Ward, 1722
 Caleb Rice, 1723-25, 27
 Nathan Brigham, 1726, 30
 John Sherman, 1731, 32
 Joseph Rice, 1733-36, 39
 Ebenezer Witt, 1737
 Samuel Brigham, 1741
 Samuel Witt, 1745-49, 51-60, 62-70
 James Woods, 1750
 John Warren, 1761, 63
 Peter Bent, 1771-75
 George Brigham, 1776, 77, 81
 Edward Hunter, 1777
 Paul Brigham, 1777
 Simon Stow, 1778-82
 Winslow Brigham, 1783, 84
 Edward Barnes, 1787, 92-98
 Jonas Morse, 1790
 William Morse, 1791
 Jonathan Weeks, 1800-2
 Daniel Brigham, 1803, 10, 12-19
 John Loring, 1804-8, 12-14
 Ephraim Barber, 1810, 11
 Samuel Gibbon, 1817
 Joel Cranston, 1820, 21
 Silas Felton, 1822, 24, 25
 Daniel Stevens, 1828-31, 33
 Eli Rice, 1830, 34, 36
 Levi Bigelow, 1831, 32, 34, 39
 Sylvester F. Bucklin, 1835, 36
 Isaac Hayden, 1837, 39-41
 Ezekiel Bruce, 1840, 42
 Abel Rice, 1843, 44
 Lambert Bigelow, 1845
 David Goodale, 1847-48
 Obadiah W. Albee, 1849, 51, 61
 Francis Brigham, 1850-52
 Abraham W. Rice, 1854
 Lewis T. Frye, 1855
 Hollis Loring, 1856-57
 Leonard E. Wakefield, 1858
 John Phelps, 1859
 Horatio Alger, 1860
 O. W. Albee, 1861
 Francis Brigham, 1862
 Samuel Boyd, 1863
 Henry O. Russell, 1864
 Nahum Witherbee, 1865-66
 Hugh R. Bean, 1867
 F. H. Morse, 1868
 Edward L. Bigelow, 1869, 71, 72
 Samuel Howe, 1870
 Francis C. Curtis, 1873-74, 1888-89-90
 William A. Alley, 1875
 James T. Murphy, 1876
 S. Herbert Howe, 1877
 Daniel S. Mooney, 1878
 James W. McDonald, 1879
 Timothy A. Coolidge, 1880-81
 Samuel N. Aldrich, 1882
 Michael J. Buckley, 1883
 William N. Davenport, 1884-85
 Timothy J. Harris, 1886
 Arthur A. Brigham, 1887
 I. Porter Morse, 1888
 John J. O'Brien, 1890-91
 Charles Favreau, 1892-93
 Louis P. Howe, 1893-94-95
 William L. Morse, 1897-98
 George Balcom, 1898-99, 1900
 William M. Brigham, 1900-1-2-3-4-5-6-7
 Harrie C. Hunter, 1901-2
 John J. Mitchell, 1903-4-5-6
 Charles F. McCarthy, 1908-09, 1910

MARLBOROUGH SENATORS SINCE 1860.

Charles W. Howe, 1867
 Samuel N. Aldrich, 1879, 80
 William N. Davenport, 1889, 90
 James W. McDonald, 1891, 92

Henry Parsons, 1897, 98
 Harrie C. Hunter, 1905, 06
 John J. Mitchell, 1907, 08

TOWN TREASURERS OF MARLBOROUGH.

Thomas Howe, 1739, 40, 65, 67, 69
 George Brigham, 1741
 Ephraim Brigham, 1742, 43, 50, 52-64
 Jonathan Barnes 1744-47
 Joseph Howe, 1748, 49
 John Warren, 1766, 70
 Hezekiah Maynard, 1771
 Jonas Temple, 1772-74
 Moses Woods, 1775-77, 79, 80
 Simon Howe, 1778, 82-89
 Benjamin Rice, 1781, 1819-25
 Noah Rice, 1790-1800
 Daniel Brigham, 1801-13

Jedediah Brgham, 1814-18
 Mark Fay, 1826-32, 38, 42, 43
 E. B. Witherbee, 1833, 34
 Lambert Bigelow, 1835-37, 44-50, 52
 John Phelps, 1839, 40
 Hollis Loring, 1841, 51, 53, 54, 56
 George Brigham, 1855
 Winslow M. Warren, 1857-61
 B. F. Underhill, 1862
 Nahum Witherbee, 1863, 72
 A. C. Weeks, 1873-88, 90
 Patrick J. Conway, 1889

MARLBOROUGH CITY TREASURERS.

William A. Alley, 1891, resigned May 16, 1892

Charles F. Holyoke, 1892-94
 Charles F. Robinson, 1895—

TOWN CLERKS OF MARLBOROUGH

From its incorporation up to the present time.

John Ruddocke was chosen 1660 and continued until Phillip's War, 1675.
 There may have been another clerk between him and Williams.

Abraham Williams, 1682-1700, 1702-12
 Isaac Amsden, 1701, 12, 13
 Nathaniel Joslin, 1714-25
 Abraham Eager, 1726-30
 Joseph Stratton, 1731, 38
 James Woods, 1732-37, 44-49
 Andrew Rice, 1739-43, 50, 51
 John Warren, 1752, 53, 56-61, 63-67
 Samuel Brigham, 1754, 55
 Jonathan Barnes, 1762
 Ebenezer Dexter, 1768
 Uriah Brigham, 1769

Winslow Brigham, 1770-80, 82
 Samuel Curtis, 1781
 Moses Woods, 1783-1803
 Benjamin Rice, 1804-6
 Daniel Brigham, 1807-13
 Jedediah Brigham, 1814
 Silas Felton, 1815-27
 Heman Seaver, 1828-31
 Lambert Bigelow, 1832-53
 John Phelps, 1854-62, died in office,
 August 8, 1862
 E. L. Bigelow, 1862-71
 William A. Alley, 1871-76
 J. M. Whiton Jr., 1876-82
 P. B. Murphy, 1882-90

MARLBOROUGH CITY CLERK.

P. B. Murphy, 1890—

MARLBOROUGH BECOMES A CITY.

On July 14, 1890, a grand demonstration was shown in Marlborough. Every church and engine house bell began to ring; two score whistles contested for supremacy in unearthly screeches; youth was in its element with horns, fire crackers and small arms. Pandemonium was let loose; guns were fired and all the demonstration indicated the pleasure of the people that Marlborough was about to enter a higher class in the great school of the State.

In the evening all the stores in the new city were closed and the streets lined with thousands of people congratulating each other with smiles upon their faces. Bands went through the city on electric cars; houses and places of business were illuminated, fire works shot across the sky, red and green fires burned brightly; the roar of cannon was heard above the din, and all in honor of Marlborough's step in advance. Speeches were made, interspersed with music, on the High school common.

On December 2, 1890, Marlborough's First City Election took place. The result was as follows:

Mayor—S. Herbert Howe.

Aldermen—Francis C. Curtis, Martin H. Collins, John Dalton, Charles Favreau, George A. Howe, E. Irving Sawyer, Michael Quirk.

Common Councilmen—Levi W. Baker, Charles F. Holyoke, Charles H. Hollis, Dennis Mahoney, Hilaire Lacouture, John T. McCarthy, Dennis F. Lyons, Michael Purcell, Austin B. Howe, Onesime Levasseur, Florence A. McGill, Daniel F. Lynch, Charles L. Bartlett, John F. O'Brien.

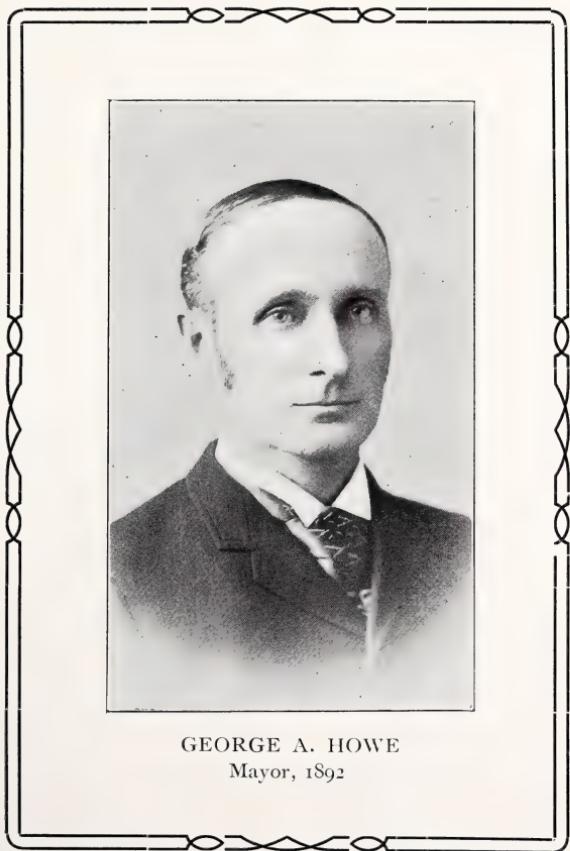
School Committee—William D. Burdett, Charles A. Keegan, Patrick J. Conway, William H. Laughlin, William L. Morse, James W. McDonald, George L. Stevens.



S. H. HOWE

S. H. HOWE, MAYOR, 1891.

[See Sketch, page 169]



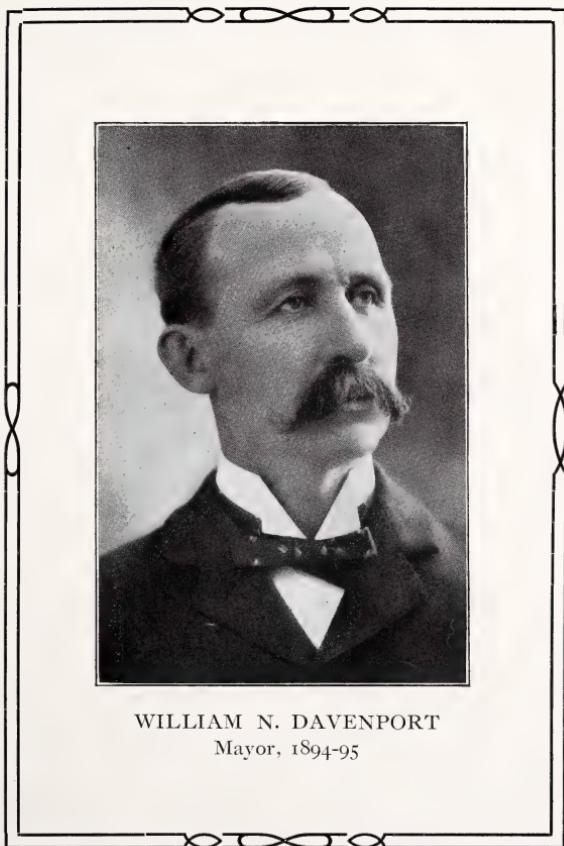
GEORGE A. HOWE
Mayor, 1892



JOHN O'CONNELL

JOHN O'CONNELL, MAYOR, 1893.

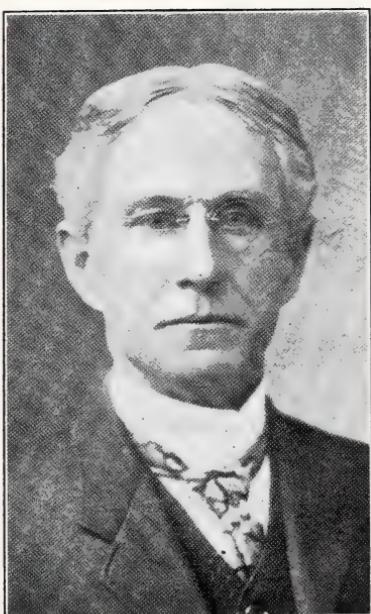
[See Sketch, page 113]



WILLIAM N. DAVENPORT
Mayor, 1894-95



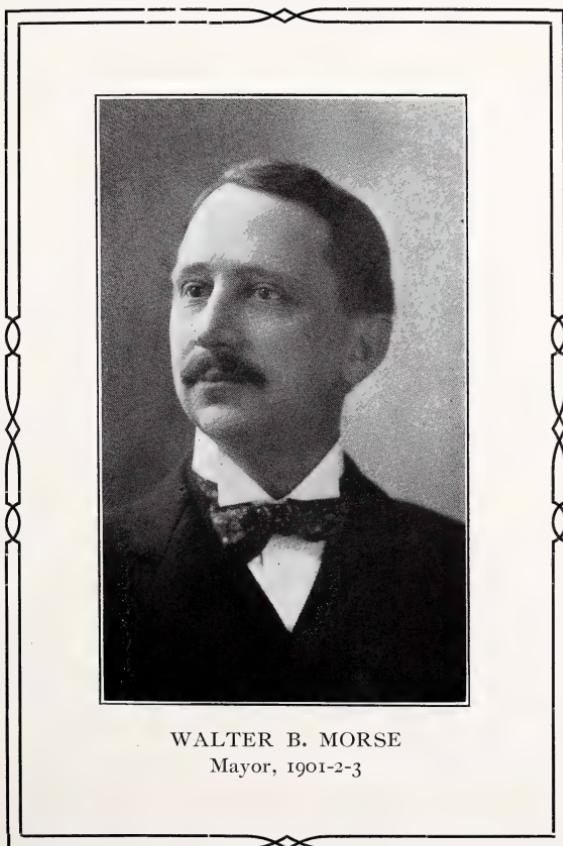
CHARLES L. BARTLETT
Mayor, 1896-97



EUGENE G. HOITT
Mayor, 1898



EDWARD J. PLUNKETT
Mayor, 1899-1900



WALTER B. MORSE
Mayor, 1901-2-3



FREDERICK R. S. MILDON
Mayor, 1904



HENRY PARSONS
Mayor, 1905-6-8-9



EDWARD F. BROWN
Mayor, 1907



JOHN J. SHAUGHNESSY
Mayor, 1910

GEORGE A. HOWE, MAYOR, 1892.

George A. Howe, the second Mayor of Marlborough, who died the 7th of November 1909 at the age of 60 years, was no exception in the list of chief executives who have rendered valuable service to the city. While he was mayor during one of the most tempestuous years of our municipal life, his conduct during that time was animated by an honesty and devotion to duty that marked his character as a man. Mr. Howe's chief characteristic was his unyielding opposition to wrong. This he showed not only in his political life, but also in his business and every day life. Withdrawing from politics after his term as mayor, Mr. Howe devoted himself exclusively to business, and that he was fitted for this is shown by the success which greeted his ventures. Whether as a leader, a citizen, a business man, family man or neighbor, Mr. Howe possessed those qualities that make the world better for having lived in it.

He received his education in the Marlborough public schools, supplementing this by a course in an academy in Lancaster.

Mr. Howe served in the 5th Mass. regiment during the Civil War and was the youngest member of Rawlins Post when he died.

Mr. Howe was a member of the Board of Selectmen when Marlborough passed from town to cityhood. He was a member of the first city government, serving as alderman from Ward 5.

During the year that he was Mayor, Marlborough was in the no-license column. He was a strong believer in the majesty of the law, and the moral sense of the community was not as stringent as it is today, so he had a more difficult task than would have been the case today. He never wavered, however, and carried out his plan unaltered to the end.

Mr. Howe was a member of the Board of Trade, and was president and treasurer of the Howe Lumber Co. and operated the box mill and lumber yard on Florence street. He also had large lumber interests in New Hampshire and elsewhere.

He believed thoroughly in the right and was of the opinion that it would sooner or later prevail. He loved his native city and always worked for its advancement and welfare.

WILLIAM N. DAVENPORT, MAYOR, 1894-95.

William N. Davenport, son of William J. and Louisa (Howard) Davenport, was born in Boylston, Massachusetts, November 3, 1856.

He attended district school until he was eleven years of age, when he was thrown upon his own resources for his support and went to work in the Boylston cotton mill, from there going to Hudson, Massachusetts, and securing work in a shoe factory. In 1872 he came to Marlborough, working in the shoe factory of Clapp & Billings for nine years, when he decided to commence the study of law. He entered the law school at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and was admitted to the bar of that state the same year. Returning to Marlborough, he was admitted to the bar of Middlesex County, June, 1883. The first public office he held was clerk of the Police Court from its organization, to 1884. The same year he was elected Representative to the General Court of Massachusetts, 1885, and elected for a second term. He had represented his constituency so well in the House, that he was elected to the State Senate in 1889 and 1890, where he discharged his duties in a satisfactory and intelligent manner. He is a member of the United Brethren Lodge A. F. & A. M., the Order of Red Men, and has served for two years as Grand Commander of the American Legion of Honor, and one year as Grand Leader of the Home Circle. He married Lizzie M. Kendall of Boylston. (Politically, professionally and socially, Mr. Davenport occupies a front rank in the esteem of his fellowmen.) He was a member of the State Board of Publication from 1902 to 1908 inclusive, Secretary of the Metropolitan Water Board from July, 1895, to March, 1901, Secretary of the Metropolitan Water and Sewerage Board from March, 1901, to the present time.

CHARLES L. BARLETT, MAYOR, 1896-97.

Charles L. Bartlett was born on a farm at Norwich, near Dartmouth College, in the Green Mountain State. He was educated in the public schools and while still a boy, came in 1869 to Marlborough and entered the employ of K. D. Childs, and labored in his baking establishment for some ten years. He removed to Milford for four years and then returned to Marlborough and established himself in the bakery business. His business methods were always marked by a strict integrity and honesty and his word was really recognized as good as his bond. He accomplished much in aiding the poor and distressed of the city without ostentation and parade, and many a load of supplies from his bakery has been delivered where want and hunger were present and the only payment received or expected was the gratitude of the recipients. In 1890

he was elected to the Common Council, and during 1891, served on many committees connected with city affairs. In 1895 he was elected Alderman, and in December of the same year was elected Mayor. He was a member of the United Bretheren lodge, A. F. & A. M., being advanced to Houghton R. A. C., and to Trinity Commandery, K. T. He was a member of the Union Club, Mizpah Chapter, O. E. S., O. U. A. M., Ockoocangansett Tribe, I. O. R. M., and the Merchants' Protective Association. In 1875 he married Miss Emily A. Chadwick of Framingham. They had two sons Fred W., and C. Lester. He died April 8, 1898. It was during his term of office that the plot of ground near the Catholic church was made into a pretty park on which a fountain was generously erected and donated the gift to the city by Mrs. A. E. Golbert. The park was named Bartlett Park in his honor.

EUGENE G. HOITT, MAYOR, 1898.

Eugene G. Hoitt was the sixth Mayor of Marlborough and was the first chief executive to be elected on by the Democratic party. His administration was marked by conservative, prudent action. He was born in Manchester, New Hampshire, April 12, 1850, son of Samuel L. and Ann J. Hoitt. His parents removed to Northfield, Vermont, when he was three years old and remained there four years when they removed to Port Jervis, N. Y. He spent his boyhood days in the latter place, graduating from the Port Jervis academy in 1867. He worked at the jewelry business for a short time, after which he entered Buffalo University where he remained four years and graduated second in his class from that institution in 1881. He then came to Marlborough, where he remained, and where he has established an enviable reputation as a physician and surgeon. While in college he was president of the I. C. A., a college society, and first assistant to the professor in physiology. He is a member of the Massachusetts State Medical League, is Medical Examiner for the ninth district, member of the Medico-legal Society, American Medical Association, President of Middlesex County Medical Society, 1900 and 1902, member of Mayor's Club of Massachusetts, Consulting Surgeon to Framingham hospital, member of surgical staff of Marlborough hospital. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the leaders of both political parties on account of his unswerving adherence to his opinions of correct principle and methods. He is former president of the Union Club of Marlborough and a 33d degree Mason, also an Odd

Fellow. He married in 1873, Sarah Frances, daughter of Dr. Simon T. and Rachel H. Barrett.

EDWARD J. PLUNKETT, MAYOR, 1899-1900.

Edward J. Plunkett, son of George and Margaret (Lynch) was born in Marlborough January 7, 1870. After leaving school he entered the employ of Murphy & Conway, shoe dealers in Corey block. He had a natural love for horses which was probably inherited from his father who was an expert horseman, and when his father and brother died, he took over the Windsor stables which he conducted for a number of years. He served in the common council in 1894, 1895 and 1896, and on July 7, the same year, he was elected alderman to fill a vacancy in that body. He was re-elected the following year. He served as Mayor 1899 and 1900, being the youngest chief executive the city has had. His first year as mayor was beset with many difficulties on account of the general labor troubles in the shoe business throughout the city, but by firmness and diplomacy he so won the confidence of the people that he had the distinguished honor of receiving both Democratic and Republican nominations for mayor his second year. He died March 13, 1902.

WALTER B. MORSE, MAYOR, 1901-2-3.

Walter B. Morse was born in Marlborough June 26, 1864. His education was received in the public schools, supplemented by a business college course. He has been connected with the Wheeler Express Co., doing business between Marlborough and Boston ever since he was a boy. He was the first newsboy in Marlborough, selling nothing but the Marlborough Times, a weekly publication, issued formerly by his uncle, Charles F. Morse. For some time he has been president of the company issuing the only daily paper in the city, The Enterprise. He is prominently connected with the Masonic fraternity of Marlborough, is a Mystic Shriner, a member of the Odd Fellows lodge, Royal Arcanum and Ancient Order of United Workmen, also of the Union Club. In a business way he is equally prominent, being President of the First National Bank and a trustee of the Marlborough Savings Bank. He has been a member of the Common Council three years and elected Mayor in 1900, 1902, 1903.

FREDERICK R. S. MILDON, MAYOR, 1904.

Frederick R. S. Mildon was born in Weymouth, Nova Scotia, November 1852. In 1873 he married Miss Abbie C. Travis and coming to this country in 1880, settled in Marlborough in 1892. He was a member of the Board of Aldermen in 1902, elected Mayor in 1904, chairman of building committee that erected City Hall in 1904 and 1905, also member of Building Committee that built the new Fire and Police Station in 1909, trustee of the Marlborough Hospital, and is at present engaged in the real estate and insurance business. He is a Democrat in politics and a strong advocate of no-license. He has three children, Reginald C., civil engineer, graduate of Cornell, Eleanor M. and Alice E.

HENRY PARSONS, MAYOR, 1905-6-8-9.

General Parsons is chiefly known through his military record in the Civil War and in the Mass Vol. Militia since the war. When the Southern States declared war against the Federal government, he was a young man living in the town of Waterloo, New York, where he was employed as an apprentice in a machine shop, learning the business in which he was later to become so successful. With thousands of other boys he volunteered his services to President Lincoln that the union of the States might not be dissolved, enlisting as a private in the 148th Regt., N. Y. Vols. on August 2d, 1862. He was mustered into the United States service at Geneva, N. Y., on August 6, 1862, and started with his regiment for Washington on August 12th.

He was promoted rapidly—to second lieutenant Sept. 5, 1862, and to first lieutenant Oct. 26, 1863. He was commissioned captain Dec. 14th, 1864, and on being mustered out was promoted to brevet major for gallant and meritorious service on the battlefields, by concurrent vote of the House and Senate of the State of New York, approved by Governor Reuben E. Finton.

He first smelled powder at the siege of Suffolk, Va., in 1862, being detailed with two companies to assault one of the Rebel forts, which he captured, taking the first prisoners made by his regiment in the war. He was then ordered to Bowers' Hill, between the Dismal Swamp and the western branch of the Elizabeth river, and was detailed to construct a fort controlling the road to Suffolk and Portsmouth, which he did so well

as to receive the commendation of regular army officers and special mention in general orders.

He was next transferred to Fort Norfolk between the city of Norfolk and Fortress Monroe where for a short time he was in charge of seventy-five Confederate prisoners, all commissioned officers. He succeeded in this duty an officer who was killed by one of the prisoners, but Parsons, by his tact and humane treatment, had no trouble and no escapes, and on being ordered away, received the thanks of the immured Rebels.

A new campaign commencing, he was ordered with his troops to rejoin his regiment, and was sent to the front at the famous siege of Petersburg where he was under fire on June 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th before the actual siege began. He was later in the trenches for ninety-two consecutive days and nights, under fire all the time. In fact he was on the open front all of the years 1863 and 1864 around Petersburg and Richmond. A few of the severest engagements in which he participated were those of Cold Harbor, where, in command of two companies, he led the charge of his brigade which lost 20 per cent. of its men in killed and wounded. The Rebels lost fully two-thirds of their forces. Other important engagements in which Parsons fought in this campaign were Fair Oaks, Drury's Bluff, Bermuda Hundred, Fort Burnham, Deep Bottom and Hatches' Run, where, while in command as major, he captured the Confederate commanding general, the colors, two pieces of artillery and 200 prisoners. Later on the same day came the engagement at Fort Clegg in which, after the first volley, all the fighting was of the fiercest, being hand and hand with clubbed muskets and fixed bayonets, there being no time to load or fire. According to the commanding officer, General Gibbon, who describes it in his history, the losses in the fight in proportion to the number engaged were greater than any known in modern warfare.

The next day, Sheridan's cavalry and the 24th corps, to which Parsons' regiment belonged, began the famous pursuit of the retreating Confederates, and in the sharp fight at Five Forks captured and destroyed most of Lee's artillery. On April 6th, the same corps at Farmville, defeated a strong force, taking many prisoners, and on the next day starting at 4 a. m., marched a distance of 44 miles from Farmville to Appomattox where the following morning it met and defeated with heavy loss Longstreet's and Pickett's troops. This day, while actively engaged in driving the enemy, a Rebel flag of truce was seen passing Parsons' regiment which at first was thought to mean the actual surrender, but proved to mean only a cessation of hostilities until a meeting of the great commanders could be held.

The next morning Major Parsons, eager to witness an event to be forever memorable in history, worked his way through the lines of Custer's and Sheridan's cavalry which occupied the roads between the two great armies, and joined General Ord's staff, marching with it toward the McLean house where the momentous meeting was to take place, and reached the vicinity of the house just as General Grant with his staff and escort arrived. General Lee at once advanced to meet him and tendered his sword which General Grant declined to receive. After talking together a few minutes, they approached and entered the house with some of their respective staff officers. He distinctly remembers that just at this time General Custer came up with a small table which he passed in through the window, on which table the famous papers were written and signed. General Parsons' recollection of this and other closing scenes of the war are remarkably vivid, and he takes great pride in the fact that it was his fortune to witness them at closer range than anyone in this vicinity. His reminiscences are unusually interesting, but in a sketch of this nature cannot be afforded more space.

After the surrender, his division saw some hard times, having far outrun its provision teams, and for some days had to exist on pounded and boiled corn. However, on April 15th it secured a few rations and started back to Richmond, reaching there April 20th, and remaining until June 28th, 1865, when Parsons' regiment was ordered home, when he was mustered out with it July 2d at Elmira, N. Y.

During the war the General was four times wounded and carries the marks today. However, his hospital record is very brief. When he was sent to the hospital for his most serious wound, the surgeons wanted to amputate his arm which he saved only by a most vigorous resistance to the proposition. The result was, he was soon able to return to active and efficient service without any permanent disability.

General Parsons next returned to Auburn, N. Y., where he was engaged as superintendent of a machine shop until he left there for Marlborough in May 1870, where he has since made his home. He at once started the business of building steam engines and machinery in which he has since been successfully engaged, shipping his famous sole leather cutters to shoe manufacturers in every country where modern shoes are made.

In May 1873, he raised in Marlborough a company of militia which was mustered into the 6th Mass. Vols. as Co. E, now Co. F, also known as the Davis Guards. In this he was elected 1st lieutenant Aug. 11, 1873, and captain Jan. 28th, 1876. He was chosen major of the regiment April 9th, 1879, lieutenant colonel May 16th, 1884, and colonel

March 24th, 1890. On Feb. 25th, 1898, by concurrent vote of the House and Senate of the Massachusetts Legislature he was made Brigadier-General in the State militia.

He did not actively enter politics until after the coming of the city charter when he served as councilman four years and alderman four years more. He was next elected to the Massachusetts Senate from the Fifth Senatorial District in 1897 and re-elected in 1898. He has served four years as mayor of this city—in 1905, 1906, 1908 and 1909, a longer service than has honored any other chief executive of the City of Marlborough. General Parsons is a widower and has one son, Chester A., engaged with him in business.

EDWARD F. BROWN, MAYOR 1907.

Edward F. Brown, son of James and Mary (O'Malley) was born in Waltham, in 1865. His parents moved to Marlborough the year following his birth. After leaving school he worked in the shoe shops for a number of years, then took a position as salesman in a clothing store, eventually becoming proprietor of a clothing store of his own in the Corey building.

He served as Alderman in 1897, was a member of the High School Building Commission. He was a member of the School Committee, 1899, 1900, 1901 and 1902, serving as chairman of the board the latter year. He was also chairman of the mercantile committee of the Board of Trade and on the Board of Incorporation of the Marlborough hospital. Mr. Brown is a man of courteous manners and has ever been found of strict probity in his dealings as well as energy and excellent business ability. He married, July 10, 1907, M. Louise Graham, of Dorchester, daughter of John T. and Jane F. (Fallon.)

JOHN J. SHAUGHNESSY, MAYOR 1910.

John J. Shaughnessy was born in Stow, Massachusetts, December 3, 1857. His parents came from Ireland before they were married and settled in Stow, where they have always lived, and both of them are now living.

He attended the public schools in his native town, including the Hale High School which opened in Stow in 1876. After completing

his studies at the Hale High School, he worked at farming three years, and at the age of twenty he went to work in a Hudson shoe factory. After he had worked there a short time, Mr. F. W. Warren, a prominent citizen of Stow, procured the position for him of driving the express that carried the mail from Stow to South Acton, for the postmaster of Stow, John S. Fletcher, and he worked at that position for two years. It was while thus employed that he decided to proceed further with his studies and he devoted his spare time preparing for college. He entered the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst in the fall of 1883, where he distinguished himself as one of the best mathematicians of his class, of which he was the president during the first year. He remained at that college until his junior year in 1885, when he entered the Harvard Law School, where he remained until 1887. While at the law school he was a member of the Harvard Union, the leading debating society of the university, and he took a prominent part in the debates of the society. He entered the law office of Hon. W. N. Davenport in 1887 and afterwards entered the law office of Gale & McDonald. On motion of W. B. Gale, Esq., he was admitted to the bar in 1891, and since that time he has had a lucrative law practice, and as a trial lawyer ranks among the best lawyers of the state.

In 1903 he delivered the oration at the old home week celebration of Stow. He was elected on the board of health when Marlborough was a town in 1889 and served on that board for eleven consecutive years. He has been a trustee of the Marlborough hospital for twenty years. He was married to Ellen L. Maher, a school teacher in Springfield, Massachusetts, August 6, 1895. He has taken an active part in all matters pertaining to the welfare of Marlborough since he became a citizen of the place, and is an active member of the Board of Trade and also belongs to several organizations of the city. He was elected Mayor of Marlborough for the year 1910, and has the happy faculty of pacifically adjusting momentous affairs in the municipal career of our city, whose best interests he has ever at heart.



JAMES W. McDONALD, CITY SOLICITOR.

James W. McDonald was born in Marlborough May 15, 1853, being a son of Michael and Jane (Mulcahy) McDonald, and has always lived in his native place. He received his education in the public schools, and afterwards private tuition. At the end of three years study he was admitted to the bar after passing the examination by the Middlesex Examiners.

For several years he was Town Counsel of Marlborough and has been City Solicitor since the formation of the City Government. His intimate knowledge of the municipal history of the city and its legal affairs, thus derived, has enabled him to render valuable service, notably in matters before the Legislature, and litigation and legal questions connected with the public service, such as water works, sewerage system and highways.

For twelve years he was a member of the School Committee, and at the dedication of the present High School building in 1898, delivered an historical address pertaining to the public schools of Marlborough. He was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and served during the session of 1880, being a member of the Committees on Liquor

Laws and Constitutional Amendments. In 1891 he served in the State Senate from the Fourth Middlesex District, being Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures and a member of the Committees on Constitutional Amendments, Probate and Insolvency, the special committee on Congressional Redistricting, and the special committee which sat during the recess on the formation of a general city charter, and which reported a bill adopted by the Legislature of 1892.

Re-elected to the Senate, he served as Chairman of the Committee on Probate and Insolvency, and was a member of the committees on Judiciary, Constitutional Amendments and the special recess committee on the revision of the judicial system of the State. At the close of the session of 1892, he was appointed chairman of the State Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners, resigning at that time from the committee on Revision of the Judicial System. During the session of 1891, Mr. McDonald was chairman of the committee that drafted the bill permitting cities and towns to construct and operate their own plants for gas and electric lighting, which was known as the McDonald bill, and which became a law.

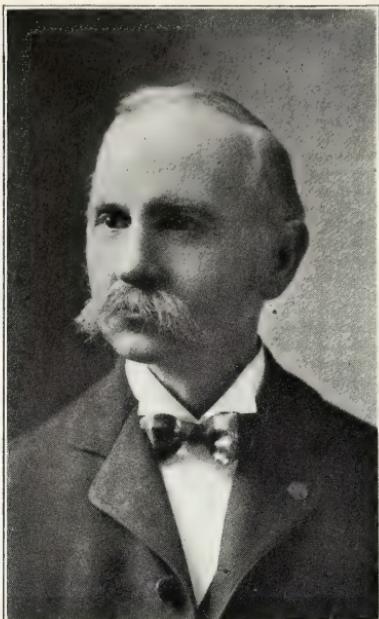
In the Fall of 1896, upon the decease of Edward F. Jonnson, Mr. McDonald was appointed Justice of the Police Court, of Marlborough, which office he now holds.

Governor William L. Douglas, being convinced during his term of office that the appointment of a Justice of one of the Courts dealing with juvenile problems would bring to the Board a judgment which would be helpful in the discharge of the duties of the Trustees of the State Lyman School for Boys at Westborough, and the Industrial School for Girls at Lancaster, appointed Justice McDonald as a member of that Board and he still continues to serve in that capacity.

Mr. McDonald was married in 1896 to Miss Mary C. Giblin of Boston, and the union has been blessed with four children.

Mr. McDonald has always maintained an active interest in business, social and fraternal activities. He was one of the original incorporators of the Marlborough hospital; he is a Director of the Peoples' National Bank, Trustee of the Marlborough Savings Bank, President of the Local Bar Association, member of the Middlesex Bar Association and the Suffolk Bar Association, Union Club, Knights of Columbus, the Foresters of America, the Charitable Irish Society and the City Club of Boston.

Few, if any, of Marlborough's citizens have been honored with public offices of trust and responsibility to the extent of Mr. McDonald. He is by birth and education a typical specimen of Marlborough's best men, and as such is known and respected throughout the State.

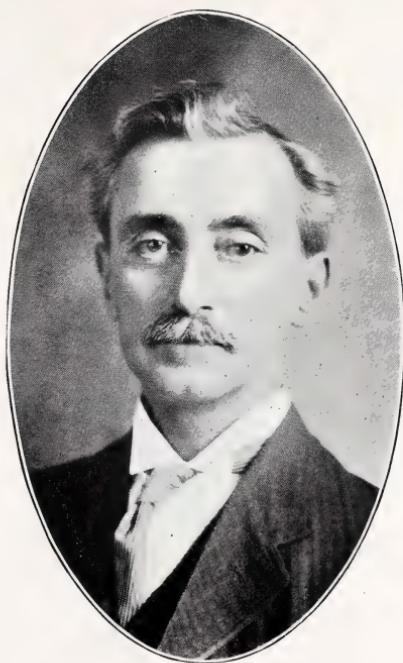


CHARLES F. ROBINSON, CITY TREASURER.

Charles F. Robinson, City Treasurer, was born in Bedford, Middlesex County, Massachusetts, September 15, 1844. His early life was spent upon a farm, and at the age of sixteen he graduated from the school of his native town. At the age of seventeen he commenced work in a store in Boston, where he remained about two years, when he enlisted in July, 1864, in Co. D, Sixth Massachusetts volunteers, serving one hundred days.

Immediately following the war, he was employed as a clerk for a coal dealer in Washington, D. C., remaining there about two years when he commenced business for himself as a coal dealer in Natick, Massachusetts. He sold out his business in Natick and went west in 1869, living several years in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania; Cincinnati, Ohio, and Chicago. Returning again to Massachusetts, he engaged in business as a retail coal dealer about June 1, 1880, in Marlborough, and is still connected with the same business as President of the Marlborough Coal Co.

He was elected City Treasurer in February, 1895, and is now officiating for the sixteenth year in that capacity.



PETER B. MURPHY, CITY CLERK.

Peter B. Murphy, son of John and Catherine (Fleming) Murphy, was born in Cordaville, a village of Southborough, January 15, 1855. After leaving school at the age of sixteen years, he worked for a short time in the carding room of the Cordaville Woolen Mills. He came to Marlborough in 1871 and entered the office of the "Marlboro Mirror," where he learned the printing trade, passing through all the stages from "Printer's Devil" to editor and manager. He married for his first wife Agnes V. Behan, of Newton, by whom he has one son, now manager of the Springfield, Vt., Printing Co., and for his second wife he married Ellen A., daughter of John and Ellen (Barry) Dacey of Marlborough. He was elected Town Clerk in 1882 and has held the office of Town and City Clerk continuously up to the present time. He is a member of Division 16, A. O. H., a charter member of Marlborough Council, Knights of Columbus; John Boyle O'Reilly Council, Royal Arcanum; Marlborough Council No. 44, F. of A.



WILLIAM H. OSGOOD, COLLECTOR OF TAXES.

William H. Osgood, son of William N. and Rebecca N. (Hutchinson) Osgood, was born in South Danvers, now Peabody, March 14, 1864. He received his education in the public schools, after which he took a course in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, being a member of the class of '85. He came to Marlborough in 1889, where he conducted an extensive laundry business for thirteen years. He was elected to the Common Council in 1901 and 1902, being president of that body until he resigned to become Collector of Taxes, which office he has ably filled up to the present time. He also holds the position of Clerk of Committees. He married Mary L. Allen, November 9, 1892. He is a member of the Unitarian Society, local Masonic bodies and the Mass. Collectors and Treasurers Association.



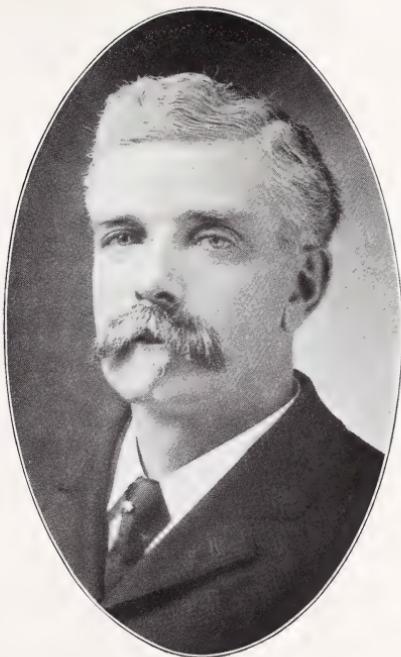
CHARLES S. THOMSON, CITY AUDITOR.

Charles S. Thomson, son of Orrin and Lizzie C. (Stone) Thomson, was born in Holliston, Mass., April 30, 1864. He received his education in the public schools of Holliston and also took a course in the Eastman Business College of New York, graduating as an expert accountant. He came to Marlborough in 1887 and established a successful business as stationer and newsdealer. He was elected City Auditor in 1909. He married Sadie M. Gross of Hopkinton in 1886. He is Senior Warden of United Brethren Lodge, A. F. & A. M.; High Priest of Houghton Royal Arch Chapter, member of the several Masonic bodies, including the Mass. Consistory 32d; also a member of the Mass. Auditors' Club and Suburban Newsdealers' Association.



LOUIS N. RICHER, SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS.

Louis N. Richer, son of Louis and Mary (Dumas) Richer, was born in Brookfield, Mass., March 20, 1872. He lived in Brookfield until five years old, when his parents moved to Spencer, where he received his education in the Spencer public schools. After his school days he entered the shoe shop of Isaac Prouty Co. in Spencer until he became of age; then moved to South Framingham where he lived until 1897 when he came to Marlborough. Married in 1895 Rose Anna Marchand, of South Framingham, by whom he has eight children. Elected to Board of Aldermen 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908. He resigned in 1908 to take the office of Superintendent of Streets and Sewers. Member of the Mass. Highway Association, French Naturalization Club, of which he is president, French Dramatic Club, Artisans, Board of Trade, and was president of the Board of Aldermen in 1907.



GEORGE A. STACY, SUPERINTENDENT OF WATER WORKS.

George Albert Stacy was born in Northborough, Massachusetts, in 1848, son of Albert H., and Mary A. (Bride) Stacy. He attended the public schools until the death of his father, who was killed in the civil war in 1862, after which he worked on a farm, in a cotton mill, and at other occupations until 1865, when he began to serve an apprenticeship at the machinist trade in Winchendon, Massachusetts. He worked as a journeyman machinist in Lowell, Boston, South Boston, Hudson and Marlborough, until 1877. He was the succeeding six years chief engineer for the Boyd & Corey Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Company.

In 1883, soon after the construction of the water works was commenced, he was engaged as pumping engineer, later he was appointed chief inspector of the construction work, and in the fall of that year he was appointed superintendent and chief engineer at the pumping station, and he has continued to hold these positions up to the present time.

In 1889 he was elected a member of the Sewer Construction Committee, was the executive officer of that board, and chief inspector of the

contract work for the construction of the filter beds and trunk line sewer; also superintendent of construction of the street sewer built by day labor. He served on the Board of Fire Engineers for fifteen years, was elected chief of the department in 1882; was also clerk for several terms. He was one of the committee of three elected to purchase and install the fire alarm telegraph system and was its superintendent for three years. He is a Past Master of the United Brethren Lodge, F. and A. M., District Deputy Grand Master of the twenty-first Masonic district for two years, Past High Priest of Houghton Chapter Royal Arch Masons, a member of Hiram Council of Royal and Select Masters, Trinity Commandery of Knight Templars, Past Chancellor of Marlborough Lodge Knights of Pythias and was District Deputy for two terms, member of the Improved Order of Red Men, Ancient Order of United Workmen, National Association of Stationary Engineers, Past President of Highland City Association No. 11, N. A. S. E. He is a member of the New England Water Works Association, and was its president in 1895; he is also a member of F. C. Curtis Camp Sons of Veterans. In 1898, at the commencement of the Spanish War, he with others, assisted the U. S. army engineers in mining Boston harbor. Mr. Stacy married Harriet Howe Barnes, daughter of the late William and Arathusa R. (Howe) Barnes, of this city.

TOPOGRAPHY.

Marlborough is situated on the westerly border of the county, bounded on the north by Hudson and a part of Berlin; on the south by Southborough and a part of Northborough; on the west by Berlin and Northborough; east by Sudbury and Framingham. It is 28 miles from Boston and 16 east of Worcester. It is about six miles in length from east to west, and three miles in breadth from north to south. The N. Y., N. H. & H., also the B. & M. railroads run to the city. The whole city consists for the most part of elevated land, Mt. Sligo being the highest, 650 feet above sea level. From this point, on every side, the city presents a scene of pastoral beauty.

The sheet of water called Williams Pond has waters always clear and few lakes of its size give more variety of scenery.

Quoting a versatile pen: "Being situated between the extensive valley of the Sudbury river on the one side, and that of the Assabet on the other, the central part of the place is so elevated that the hills command a prospect of great extent and rare beauty. There are no ragged rocks or broken cliffs, no stagnant pools or rude waterfalls denoting a broken, sterile surface and presenting waste places, but large, regular swells of land, extending from half a mile to a mile, crowded with fresh verdure to their summits, with their slopes waving with forests of fruit trees; fertile, cultivated valleys, spreading between the hills, adorned with grass and grain of every kind and flowers of every hue, and gentle rills winding through the meadows and marking their course by a fresh green and a belt of more luxuriant growth. These blending in perfect harmony, present a prospect fraught with all that is rich in agriculture and pleasing in rural scenery. But while the immediate view is thus attractive to the eye and grateful to the sense, the distant prospect adds grandeur to the scene. Passing over the glittering spires in several of the neighboring towns and the elevations within their borders, the eye rests upon the Blue Hills in Milton, while the lofty Wachusett in its solitary grandeur, the towering Monadnock with its cloud-capped summit and the various peaks of the mountain ranges of New Hampshire

rising majestically in the distance, bound and complete the view on the north, west and south. Taken together, the prospect from Marlborough's hills is one of beauty rarely surpassed”

From the elevated site and general character of the town, the inhabitants have been and are remarkable for health and longevity. Following is a list of a few of Marlborough's aged citizens now living:

Mrs. M. E. Barnes, 89 years	Mrs. Zeviah Barnes, 90 years
Amos Cotting, 84 years	Mrs. Nancy S. Leland, 85 years
Mrs. Sidney Gleason, 85 years	Mrs. Dennis Witherbee, 91 years
Calvin Smith, 80 years	Mrs. Wallace Witherbee, 92 years
William Colgan, 81 years	Mr. Sylvester Bucklin, 94 years
Mrs. Julia S. Walker, 87 years	Mr. Winslow Warren, 82 years
Mrs. Catherine Stevens, 90 years	William Barnes, 80 years
Charles A. Warren, 81 years	Mrs. Catherine Flynn, 82 years
Lafayette Fairbanks, 84 years	Philip Kirby, 84 years
Mrs. Phoebe A. Eager, 88 years	Mrs. Ann Kirby, 83 years
George L. Jones, 83 years	Mrs. Lucy B. Wood, 84 years
Mrs. Sarah B. Sanborn, 80 years	John Creamer, 96 years
Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Stevens, 82 years	Mrs. Clarissa Proctor, 83 years
Samuel E. Dudley, 83 years	Michael Ring, 90 years
Mary Coveney, 80 years	Mrs. Mary Tighe, 92 years

CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS.

Marlborough is noted for its social and fraternal organizations and has many clubs that are devoted to benevolence and charity. We give below the principal organizations in the city for the year 1910:

United Brethren Lodge, A. F. and A. M.; G. O. Adams, 40 Witherbee street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Order Eastern Star; Mrs. Hattie Manning, Highland street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Houghton Royal Arch Chapter; Charles S. Thomson, West Main street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Grand Army of the Republic; George S. Parker, Maple street. Civil War Veterans.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Caleb Holbrook, 106 Russell street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Knights of Columbus; F. A. McGill, 14 Huntington avenue. Object: Social and Insurance.

Knights of Pythias; Reuben F. Leonard, 53 Mechanic street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Ancient Order of Hibernians; John A. Cratty, Devens street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Foresters of America; Fred Bertrand, 85 West Main street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Foresters of America, Circle Laurier, (French); Amie Rougeau, 135 Elm street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

Marlborough Grange; F. Howard Brown, Hosmer street. Object: Social and Industrial.

Marlborough Aerie of Eagles, Armas Bonin, 75 State street. Object: Social and Fraternal.

New England Order of Protection; Lawrence E. Kirby, 32 Kirby street. Object: Insurance.

Marlborough City Provincial Club; W. Aubrey Porter, 96 Shawmut avenue.

St. Jean Baptiste Society; Joseph Beaudreau 2nd, 15 Crescent street.
 Object: Social and Insurance.

Sons of Veterans; William M. Brigham, Brigham street. Object: Patriotism.

Davis Guards; Major Franklin G. Taylor, Lincoln street. Military.

Mass. Catholic Order of Foresters; James H. Lyons, 102 Essex street.
 Object: Social and Insurance.

Legion Spanish War Veterans; Charles F. McCarthy, 64 Florence street. Spanish War Veterans.

Marlborough Council, Royal Arcanum; William A. Berry, 25 Witherbee street. Object: Social and Insurance.

John Boyle O'Reilly Council Royal Arcanum; Thomas M. Dacey, 15 East Main street. Object: Social and Insurance.

Ancient Order United Workmen; Samuel F. Wilson, 40 Harvard street.
 Object: Fraternal and Insurance.

Marlborough Society Natural History; George W. Hager, Boston Road.

Union Club; E. Irving Morse, Pleasant street. Social.

Garde d'Honneur, E. Simoneau, Elm street. Semi-Military.

Pontifical Zouaves; Alex Thivierge, 29 Hayden street. Object: Semi-Military.

French Naturalization Club; Louis N. Richer, 54 South street. Object:
 To encourage naturalization.

St. Ann Club, (Italian); Michele A. Santella, Wachusett street. Social and Fraternal.

Musicians Union; Harry E. Brigham, Cotting avenue. Labor Organization.

Chevalier Independent; Joseph P. Normandin, West Main street. Social.

Umberto Society, (Italian); Daniel Santora, 15 West street. Social and Fraternal.

Secour Mutual; Cyprien Martin, Martin street. Insurance and Fraternal.

Dramatic Club; Louis Farley, 104 Broad street. Social.

Building Trades Council; Wm. M. Leonard, 155 Mechanic street. Labor Organization.

Boot and Shoe Workers Union; George J. McManamy, 120 Bolton street. Labor Union.

United Shoe Workers of America; John J. Flynn. Labor Organization.

Vermont Society; Dr. C. T. Warner, West Main street.

Maine Society; Wm. L. Waldron, 47 Mechanic street.

Hibernian Building Association; Wm. Daley, 69 Maple street. Industrial.

Pythian Sisters; Mrs. Charles C. Hart, 12 Washington court.

Ladies' Relief Corps; Mrs. Frank W. Sawin, 28 Hildreth street.

Rebekahs; Mrs. Annie Clifford, 124 Prospect street.

Highland Fraternal Lodge; Ida Bonville, 164 Elm street. Social.

Ladies' Auxiliary, A. O. H.; Miss Josephine O'Brien, 45 Washington street. Social and Fraternal.

Daughters of Veterans; Mrs. Fred A. Trull, 18 Church street.

Daughters of American Revolution; Mrs. Fred Fay, 40 Witherbee street.

Golden Star; Mrs. Ella Butler, 106 Brimsmead street.

Woman's Club; Mrs. D. H. Fletcher, 40 Pleasant street. Social and Literary.

Newman Club; Miss Anna Hyde, Florence court. Social and Literary.

Colonial Club; Mrs. C. L. Cutler, Jr., 51 Main street. Social and Literary.

Semi-Colon Club; Mrs. F. W. Sawin, 18 Hildreth street, Social and Literary.

Tuesday Club; Mrs. J. F. J. Otterson, 20 Witherbee street. Social and Literary.

Jeanne d'Arc Circle; Miss Ludovine Durand, Versailles street.

White Cross Guild; Mrs. Etta McNally, Chestnut street. Charity.

Union St. Jean Baptiste; F. Remi Moineau, 130 Broad street. Social.

Artisans; Emilian Bergeron, 364 Lakeside avenue.

EVENTS OF INTEREST.

February 5, 1676. The English troops reached Marlborough. Their provisions failing, they turned down to Boston, leaving the field to the ravages of the Indians.

The meeting house built in 1688-9 stood only about 23 years, up to 1711.

April 8, 1706. A new cemetery in Marlborough. At a meeting of the proprietors it was ordered, granted and concluded that the land exchanged with John Perry, the tailor, two and one-half acres, adjoining the meeting house land, "shall be for a Praying Place and a Burying Place forever." The town wanted part of the land to build a meeting house upon, and five years afterward, in 1711, they did erect a meeting house on the spot where now stands the High School building.

1761 was a remarkable year in Marlborough. March 19, earthquake; October 23, remarkable wind; September 30, dandelions in full bloom; November 1, earthquake.

May 2, 1764. Ensign Daniel Bartlett died in the west part of Marlborough, aged 73 years. His 12 children distributed at his funeral 19 pairs of black gloves, 18 pairs of white gloves, 12 black gauze handkerchiefs and other articles, all costing 76 pounds and 7 shillings.

March 29, 1770. The town passed spirited resolutions endorsing the non-importation agreement.

June 24, 1772. The first stage coach between Boston and New York commenced running (through Marlborough, Worcester) and it was a fortnight between the two places. It passed through this town to Worcester.

April 10, 1775. The town of Marlborough voted to give the minute men one shilling and fourpence for training an hour every week in this month and in May, except they were called for to enter the service. This was nine days before the Concord and Lexington battles. When the intelligence reached Marlborough that the British troops had arrived at Concord April 19, 1775, four Marlborough companies, numbering about 190 men or one-seventh of the population, rushed to arms,

marched against the enemy and remained at Cambridge until a regular army was organized. During the whole war, Marlborough was well represented in the army of freedom by a long roll of honorable men.

In 1775 dysentery prevailed alarmingly. This was the most destructive epidemic of the town's history.

The winter of 1780 was remarkable for severity and depth of snow. Hay was scarce and cattle were fed on browse. The bodies of those who died were drawn several miles to burial on snow shoes, the roads being blockaded. May 19 was called the dark day when candles were lit from 10 to 11 o'clock and fowls retired to rest. It was so dark in town that it was said some persons lost their way.

September 4, 1780. Marlborough voted for the first time for Governor. John Hancock had 85 votes. Azor Orne had 47 votes for Lieutenant-Governor in the town.

February 24, 1804. Commencement of a great snow storm. It snowed the 28th and March 2d. The snow was four and one-half feet deep. Some persons used rackets. Silas Felton used rackets for the first time and walked from Stephen Felton's, near where he was teaching school, to his home in Hudson.

February 1805. Died in Marlborough, Mrs. Ann Quincy, 80 years, widow of Josiah 2d and mother of Mrs. Nancy Packard, who died 1844, in Lancaster, 80 years of age.

March 24, 1815. The tithing men of Marlborough gave notice in the Worcester Spy that they should discharge the duties of the office, commencing next month. Marlborough usually chose from two to eight annually—in 1699, Deacon John Barnes Sr., and James Taylor Sr. In 1818 the last tithing men in Marlboro were chosen.

June 6 to 11, 1816. There were severe frosts and on the 9th squalls of snow. It was called a season without any summer.

September 2, 1824. In the evening and near midnight, General Lafayette was at Sampson V. S. Wilder's, in the westerly part of Bolton. Many Marlborough people went over to see him.

1840. The old town hall was built. Previously, John Cotting hall was used for town meetings. The old town hall was built by David Brown and Elbridge Howe. Important alterations were made in 1857. In 1869 and 1870 the new one was built. December 1878 this was reconstructed.

1845. Odd Fellowship made its appearance in Marlborough early in the year. At that time at least five citizens of the town were members of the Order—Edward Gay, Samuel Chipman, Jonathan Rice 2d,

Leander Bigelow and D. J. Mandell—the latter a clergyman who had been settled over the Universalist Society. In response to a communication to the Grand Lodge, presented by Addison G. Fay, the petitioners numbering 85, were granted charter. The lodge was instituted in Mr. Fay's house on Lincoln street. In less than a year it moved to a hall in the Bigelow building (now residence of E. L. Bigelow). As time went on, the lodge shared with the Sons of Temperance a hall in a building on the corner of Lincoln and Mechanic streets, and in 1853 began to hold its meetings in the old Academy, on the High school common. The present meetings are held in Hazelton Block.

August 25, 1846. An earthquake about 4.55 in the morning. It jarred doors and windows and woke many people from their slumbers. Duration, 10 seconds. It was thought it was the greatest earthquake that had been felt here during the present century.

April 12, 1851. East meeting house bell tolled 75 times because Thomas Sims, a colored person, was taken back to Georgia from Boston as a slave. It was then 75 years since Independence had been declared.

April 30, 1852. Marlborough Branch R. R. Co., from Marlborough to Feltonville, incorporated. Incorporators, Mark Fay, Lambert Bigelow and Richard Farwell. March 1855 the road was first operated from Feltonville to Marlborough centre.

May 4, 1853. Fire Department established in Marlborough. This commenced in 1849 by purchasing three fire engines. April 30, 1853, legislature established the local Fire Department.

November 10, 1852. Burning Spring Hill church.

August 31, 1853. Dedication of third meeting house on Spring Hill.

August 26, 1853. A comet was seen in a northwesterly direction. Its train was visible to the naked eye.

July 30, 1853. Shenstone Tree Society instituted in West Parish with object of adorning the street with trees and making sidewalks. The Society lived about 20 years.

October 19, 1853. Dedication of new Methodist church.

December 1, 1855. Agricultural Branch R. R. opened to Northborough center.

August 7, 1855. Dedication of the Catholic church on the northeast side of Mount Pleasant.

One says the first Irishman in Marlborough was Jerry Collins, Cook Lane. The first interment in the grounds of the Marlborough Catholic cemetery was Bridget A., wife of Michael Dunn who died 1857.

The first house built on Broad street is that of Pierre Bouley which was built in 1857 by Antoine Bouley, father of the present owner, who has always lived in this same house, where he has brought up a family of 20 children, 10 of whom are living. Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Bouley, a few years ago observed their golden wedding. Both are still enjoying good health.

June 27, 1860. The old Academy sold at auction to George N. Cate for \$400, and the same month Jewell & Shaw of Roxbury contracted to build the new High school for \$6,875.

June 13, 1860. Bi-centennial held, oration by Hon. Charles Hudson under the big tent on Ocoocangansett Hill. Dinner and speeches in tent near the South depot and picnic of 1,300 children on Fairmount. Fifteen brass bands furnished music enough for a small peace jubilee.

December 15, 1860. Dedication of Marlborough High school building. Historical address by Hon. O. W. Albee.

April 11, 1861. Great excitement in Marlborough over Fort Sumter bombardment. First enlistment of soldiers to the Civil War.

August 16, 1860. "Shenstone Laurel" printed by Edwin Rice.

January 9, 1861. George William Curtis lectured in Marlborough. Subject—"Honesty the Best Policy."

March 26, 1861. Died at Wayside Inn, Sudbury, Lyman Howe, Esq., 59 years. He was the 5th generation that kept the Howe Tavern. His father, Adam Howe, died 1841.

July 14, 1863. The draft. Nearly 190 persons of Marlborough were drafted at Concord; 49 from Feltonville at Concord. Also 65 of Westborough's and 30 of Northborough's citizens drafted at Worcester.

April 14, 1865. Great excitement in Marlborough and universal sorrow over the assassination of President Lincoln.

July 4, 1865. Celebrated with oration and dinner under a tent on the old common.

March 19, 1866. The northern part of Marlborough including three school districts and parts of two other districts, then the village of Feltonville, was incorporated as the Town of Hudson. Two years later a school district in Bolton was annexed to Hudson.

July 4, 1894. Half a million dollars worth of property went up in smoke and fire when the central part of Hudson was destroyed.

February 28, 1866. Dedication of new Universalist church.

January 2, 1867. Marlborough Board of Trade organized in Marlborough with Mark Fay as president.

July 16, 1868. Corner stone of new Catholic church on Prospect

street laid by Right Rev. John J. Williams, Bishop of Boston. Some years later the bell, blessed by Archbishop Williams, was christened "Petrus" in honor of the pastor, Rev. P. A. McKenna, by vote of the parish. Michael Wall, by virtue of being the leading contributor towards the bell, struck the first tap.

May 30, 1868. Memorial or Decoration Day observed in Marlborough for the first time.

January 15, 1868. Post 43 chartered.

February 2, 1869. Voted a new town house.

June 2, 1869. Soldiers Monument dedicated with an oration on old common by Dr. George B. Loring.

May 30, 1870. Post 43 dedicated their new hall in Berry's Block.

October 19, 1870. Dedication of Marlborough's new town house.

Governor Claflin and Speaker Jewell present.

January 26, 1870. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore gave a lecture in the Unitarian church in Marlborough. Subject, "A Look Ahead."

July 5, 1872. Reception of the French Band in Marlborough. Afterwards the Band received from our citizens 52 medals of the value of \$200.

July 10, 1872. Another July holiday. Reception of the Irish Band in Marlborough, with 40 pieces.

October 11, 1872. Grand Firemen's muster in Marlborough; procession more than a mile long; eight brass bands.

August 5, 1872. Japanese embassy in Marlborough. They visited Boyd & Corey's shoe factory and saw process of boot and shoe manufacturing.

Never a case of malaria originated in Marlborough.

November 16, 1887. Fire alarm telegraph system introduced in Marlborough.

1872. Peace Jubilee year. Three great receptions given in the Town Hall to the French Band, Irish Band and the Japanese Commissioners.

July 4, 1873. Celebrated by dinner and oration by Dr. George B. Loring in the Town Hall.

January 3, 1873. Large block, corner Lincoln and Broad streets, burned.

June 30, 1874. Musical Festival of the High and Grammar schools in Marlborough Town Hall, being the first year of musical instruction in the public schools in town. The instructor was Prof. Francis W. Riley of this town.

September 17, 1874. A gala day in Marlborough. The Lowell Mechanics Phalanx Co. in town; received by the Marlborough Light Infantry; also Mayor Jewett of Lowell and ex-Mayors Folsom and Peabody of Lowell.

June 1, 1874. The eagle which crowned the Soldiers' Monument fell to the ground and was destroyed; weighed 600 lbs. A new eagle was placed the following September.

May 22, 1874. Marlborough's water bill enacted by Legislature.

June 30, 1874. High and Grammar schools held a musical festival in Town Hall.

Sunday, March 26, 1876. The 200th anniversary of the burning of Marlborough by the Indians was commemorated. Town Hall was crowded with an audience of 1500 to listen to the grand chorus of 150 voices and the numerous speeches of the evening. The historical address was given by S. B. Pratt, publisher of the "Marlborough Mirror."

May 10, 1876. Historical and Antiquarian Society organized in Marlborough. Dr. Edward F. Barnes chosen as president.

July 1877. Coolidge shoe factory burned. Five months later he had erected a factory larger than the one destroyed.

January 1, 1878. Cabinet of 250 specimens of minerals presented to High school by Dea. David B. Goodale.

October 1876. Donation to the town, by E. L. Bigelow, of a granite watering trough located at the southwest corner of the High School common, the first public one in town.

1879. During three years that Rev. J. B. Donegan was in Marlboro, he took no salary, preferring to let the amount be turned into the church treasury.

April 22, 1878. Meeting of merchants, manufacturers, etc., to form Board of Trade in Marlborough, held in Music Hall; E. L. Bigelow elected president and L. L. Tarbell, secretary. Organized—President, Samuel Boyd; vice-presidents, Elbridge Howe and Charles L. Fay; secretary, L. L. Tarbell; treasurer, K. D. Childs; directors, E. C. Whitney, S. A. Howe, John O'Connell, J. W. Pope, A. M. Page, J. L. Stone.

1880. Annual fair and dinner by the Marlborough Farmers' and Mechanics' Club, with grand trades procession in concurrence with the Board of Trade. The military received the Governor—Marlborough's Brass Band, Co. F, 6th Regiment Infantry, with guests; Co. M of Milford in battalion, under command of Major Henry Parsons' staff as escort. John Chipman, chief marshal, with following as aids: W.

M. Warren; C. L. Russell, C. A. Witt, W. P. Frye, Dr. J. W. Carter and A. W. Frye. Singing by the scholars of the public schools. Address by Hon. S. N. Aldrich. Reception address, Elbridge Howe, Esq., Chairman Board Selectmen. Presentation school children to his Excellency Governor Talbot by W. D. Burdett, chairman of School Board.

July 2, 1881. Indignation throughout Marlborough at assassination of President Garfield.

1882. The waterworks were constructed and completed in 1883 at a cost of \$165,174.48; net cost to Dec. 31, 1909, \$600,938.82. The water supply is Lake Williams and Millham reservoir. Lake Williams has an area of $72\frac{1}{2}$ acres; storage capacity of 250,000,000 gallons; water shed 219 acres. Millham reservoir has an area of 67 acres, storage capacity of 400,000,000 gallons; capacity of Mt. Sligo's distributing reservoir, 5,000,000 gallons.

Present Board of Water Commissioners—John A. O'Connell, Chas. A. Cook, Harry J. Pratt; superintendent, George A. Stacy; water registrar, Catherine A. Byrne; meter inspector, Julian P. Wood; number of consumers estimated, 13,800; water was first turned on the 29th of June, 1883.

July 2 1888. Sledding in Marlborough. Ground covered three inches deep with hailstones as large as walnuts. Snow balling in the streets. C. D. Hunter, a popular druggist, took a shovel, dug up ice in front of his store and used it with which to pack his soda fountain. English sparrows and other birds were killed by the hundreds and in some places the ground was literally covered with them. Acres and acres of crops were cut down, the damage amounting to thousands of dollars. One enthusiastic farmer hitched his old mare into his sleigh and rode around the neighborhood.

December 1885. Electric lights first turned on in Marlborough.

July 1, 1887. Free postoffice delivery began in Marlborough. The first letter carriers in Marlborough, M. J. Buckley, E. F. Simpson, J. T. Minner and Felix Gravelin, commenced work for the government. Letter Carriers Buckley and Simpson are still in service. Mr. Gravelin died a few months after his appointment, and Mr. Minner resigned and is now living in Roxbury.

1888. Street Railway chartered by General Court.

1889. Road completed and operations commenced June 19th, the line being 2.1154 miles in length. Superintendent Herbert E. Bradford was in charge. First Board of Directors—Samuel Boyd, president; Samuel C. Darling, treasurer; Stillman B. Pratt, Edward R. Alley,

Timothy A. Coolidge, James T. Murphy, Alba C. Weeks. Richmond, Va., disputes the honor of the first electric railway being operated in Marlborough, but Marlborough's claim is now generally recognized

January 1, 1889. Horses used for the first time in fire department.

Cyrus Brigham, the father of the musical Brighams of Brigham's orchestra, came of a musical stock. His father was called "the great fiddler," who with "Jock" Sawin, the veteran fifer, furnished music for many home dances or "kitchen shindigs," the dancing being held in early days in the large kitchen or living rooms of the old homesteads. Cyrus for many years was one of the players in the "Old Brick" church. The mecca of church life was reached when they got into the choir.

July 14, 1890. Marlborough became a city and was the 28th city on the State's family list. The vote upon the acceptance of the legislative act was nearly unanimous. There were 2500 names on the voting list.

December 2, 1890. The Universalist Ladies' Circle met at Good Templar Hall. About 80 present, extreme cold weather keeping many away. High enthusiasm and three rousing cheers given in honor of our first mayor, S. H. Howe, when news of the election was received.

1890. A beautiful book, "Personal War Sketches," presented to John A. Rawlins Post 43 by S. Herbert Howe, Timothy A. Coolidge, Hannah E. Bigelow, Mrs. Amelia S. Edwards, Wm. H. Fay, Geo. N. Cate, Samuel Boyd, Mrs. Hannah C. Swift, contains short sketches of members of the Post.

1891. Sewerage introduced; cost to date \$341,247.

September 13, 1901. At 3 o'clock this morning, church bells tolled, whistles blew and Marlborough people mourned the death of assassinated President McKinley.

December 17, 1901. Three distinct shocks were felt in this city and it is generally believed there was a good-sized earthquake. Houses were shaken and their occupants badly frightened.

Sudbury was incorporated 1639.

Marlborough was incorporated 1660.

Westborough was incorporated 1717.

Southborough was incorporated 1727.

Northborough was incorporated 1766.

Hudson was incorporated 1866.

All these places with some territory that was set apart to other places were originally included in the Sudbury charter. Sudbury still retains 24.4 square miles of territory, population 1,159; Marlborough has 21.6

square miles of territory, population 14,073; Westborough has 22.7 square miles of territory, population 5,378; Southborough has 15.4 square miles of territory, population 1,931; Northborough, which is the youngest of the four borough towns, being set off from Westborough, has 18.6 square miles of territory, population 1,947; Hudson has 12.2 square miles of territory, population 6,217.

August 25, 1909. For the first time in a century Marlborough entertained the Tenth U. S. Cavalry, who attired in brown uniforms, were on their way to Fort Ethan Allen, Vt. There were about 375 men and officers, 40 mules and two machine guns. Crowds turned out to see the heroes of El Caney.

November 8, 1909. Tribute was paid John B. Dufault in recognition of his appointment to the honorable position of assistant secretary to U. S. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. He was tendered a banquet in which about 400 took part. Many guests of honor were present from our own as well as various other cities.

Marlborough turned out about 6,150,000 pairs of shoes during 1909 at a conservative estimated value of \$10,000,000.

Marlborough's schools are pronounced among the best in the State, and the manner in which they are conducted has drawn the attention of the best instructors in public schools, who come here to study the local method, and during the past few years, many a school has been modeled after the pattern found here, and our teachers have been in great demand in other cities. In 1909 Marlborough expended about \$45,000 for schools.

May 26, 1910. Thousands of Marlborough people witnessed Halley's comet tonight.

In 1909. Marlborough expended about \$4,000 for the public library; police department appropriation for 1909 was \$11,500; in 1909 Marlborough appropriated for the poor \$9500; \$1,000 was appropriated to Marlborough hospital in 1909; in 1909 Marlborough expended about \$23,500 for highways; in 1909 Marlborough expended about \$11,000 for the fire department; in 1909 between five and six thousand dollars was spent for gypsy moth destruction; in 1909 Marlborough expended for electric lights \$10,350.

INDUSTRIES OF THE CITY.

Quoting Rev. R. A. Griffin and E. L. Bigelow, 1880, in History of Middlesex County: "The industries of the town until within forty-five years were confined to agriculture and the supply of local needs. In 1837, 103,000 pairs of shoes were made valued at \$41,200; seventy-five males and the same number of females were employed in their production. There were two tanneries, employing seven hands; two manufacturers of chairs and cabinet ware, employing four hands; 7,500 straw bonnets were manufactured, valued at \$10,850.

"In 1845, 182 persons were employed in making straw braid and bonnets; 378 men and women manufactured 624 pairs of boots and 302,725 pairs of shoes valued at \$92,932. Ten years later in 1855, 103,500 pairs of boots and 1,971,500 pairs of shoes were made by 969 male and 973 female hands, the value of the product being \$1,156,975. In 1860, 2,000 men and 700 women were employed in this industry, and \$2,000,000 were realized on sales."

At the present day 6,000 pairs per day of boots and shoes are turned out from the J. A. Frye factory. In connection with the manufacture of shoes he has introduced a currying department to furnish leather for his own and export trade, the capacity being 3 tons daily.

The S. H. Howe Shoe Co. turns out annually 2,500,000 pairs of shoes.

Rice & Hutchins Shoe Co. turn out 11,000 to 12,000 pairs of shoes daily.

The important industry of cutting dies for shoes, harnesses, envelopes, paper collars, cuffs, etc., was established in 1665 by Mr. S. K. Taylor who was succeeded by Taylor & Blanchard, S. F. Draper, Hobbs & Mellin, and the present manager, T. J. Beaudry who has an excellent reputation all over the United States for skill in his line and a thorough master in all that pertains to the manufacture of cutting dies. He has an extensive patronage from the leading shoe manufacturers all over the United States, Canada, South America, Germany and Australia, and is one of the largest die manufacturers in the United States.

The progress of modern civilization has introduced many innovations during the past decade, and certainly none have been more noted than those made in the manufacture of boots and shoes. These innovations are due chiefly to the makers of the lasts and patterns by which these are made. There is no concern devoted to this line of industry that has done more to advance the style and comfort of footwear, by the introduction of neat fitting lasts, than the Marlborough Last Co. This business was started in 1860 by Thomas Jackson who was succeeded by his son T. E. Jackson and the present managers, Edward S. Morse and Oscar W. Gleason. The sale of output covers New England and Canada and is steadily growing.

As business methods advance and are thoroughly perfected, special establishments are created to meet in the most satisfactory manner the demands along one line or another. An establishment which has long held a leading position here is that of the Howe Lumber Co. The business was started in 1860 and steady progress has been made up to the present time.

The Elliott Lumber Co. was established in 1889, and now succeeded by the Powers Lumber Co., is an important factor in supplying pine, white wood, spruce, hemlock, mouldings, shingles, etc.

Bemis Machine Co. are manufacturers of gasoline engines.

Some of the leading marble and granite works in Marlborough are those of David Harris, Timothy Sullivan and Eugene Hackett.

O. H. Stevens Manufacturing Co., likewise Rice & Hutchins manufacture paper shoe boxes.

The manufacture of fine cigars by C. L. Bliss was established in 1870 and many thousand cigars are produced every month which have secured a wide celebrity for their excellence.

A prominent business established in 1866 was that of steam engines, elevators and boot and shoe machinery. In 1881, Henry Parsons assumed sole control of the business, and as a thoroughly practical machinist, he made a name for his special machinery which extends all over the United States, England, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, Germany, Russia and South America. The present firm is Henry Parsons & Son.

Forty-two years ago, the business of making boxes, job planing and sawing, knife grinding, etc., was founded by Mr. Joseph Manning who was succeeded by Mr. Longley, father of the present proprietor, E. P. Longley, who has perfect facilities for the business and also looks after

the machines of the large shoe factories. He turns out each month upwards of 15,000 boxes.

The leather exchange and manufacture of women's kip, whole and pieced heels was founded in 1881 when Frank Billings discovered the needs of an agency to take care of remnants, surplus stock and supplies, and here manufacturers can purchase not only refuse leather but materials which can be used in their particular lines. Today the plant is a prominent feature of Marlborough's commercial interests and goods are shipped all over the United States and England.

MARLBOROUGH BOARD OF TRADE.

For more than twenty years the merchants of Marlborough have been organized for the purpose of promoting the public interest and general welfare of the city and in advancing the prosperity of its mercantile and manufacturing interests.

At no time during those twenty years has the Board of Trade been more aggressive in presenting and fostering these interests than during the last three years, its large membership and splendid corps of officers working harmoniously for results along these lines.

The officers are as follows: President, James P. Steele of the Marlborough Grain Company; first Vice-President, Frank McKenzie, local manager of the Standard Oil Company; second Vice-President, Edgar Weeks, Attorney-at-Law; third Vice-President, John M. Carpenter, of the clothing firm of John M. Carpenter & Son; Treasurer, Stillman R. Stevens, Cashier of the People's National Bank; Secretary, Frank L. Gage, of the Undertaking firm of Frank L. Gage & Son. These officers with the following named persons constitute the Executive Committee: David W. Powers, coal dealer; John P. Rowe, grocer; George Fred Bond, provision dealer; Raoul H. Beaudreau, attorney-at-law; Charles S. Davis, superintendent of the Marlborough Electric Company.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, MARLBOROUGH BOARD OF TRADE.



Top Row—C. S. Davis, J. M. Carpenter, Edgar Weeks, R. H. Beaudreau, D. W. Powers, G. F. Bond, J. P. Rowe.
Bottom Row—Frank McKenzie; J. P. Steele, President; F. L. Gage, Secretary; S. R. Stevens.

TRUSTEES OF THE MARLBOROUGH HOSPITAL.

Elected by the Board of Mayor and Aldermen: John J. Shaughnessy, Louis P. Howe, Charles B. Eager.

Elected by the Incorporators: Dr. C. T. Warner, Dr. T. F. McCarthy, Dr. E. G. Hoitt, Dr. W. S. Richardson, Dr. J. A. D. Jacques, F. R. S. Mildon, D. H. Fletcher, J. E. Bradley, J. F. Cosgrove, Henry Parsons, J. J. Mitchell, D. F. Lynch, F. L. Claflin, Edgar Weeks, T. J. Harris, James F. Bigelow, Charles W. Curtis, Raoul H. Beaudreau.

PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK.

September 26, 1878, in response to a call issued by David W. Hitchcock, Esq., who was the prime mover in the matter, the first meeting of the subscribers to the capital stock for a new National Bank in Marlborough, Mass., was held in Central Hall, Corey Block, and Samuel N. Aldrich was selected to go to Washington, D. C., to perfect arrangements for the organization of the Bank.

October 31, 1878, in the Selectmen's Room, Town Hall Building, the articles of association were adopted and the name "People's National Bank, Marlborough, Mass., " selected.

First Board of Directors: Samuel Boyd, David W. Hitchcock, S. Herbert Howe, Joseph Boyd, Elbridge Howe, John O'Connell, George N. Cate, Samuel N. Aldrich, Winslow M. Warren, Loriman S. Brigham, Stephen A. Howe 2d, Samuel J. Shaw, Abel Howe, Timothy A. Coolidge, all of Marlborough, Mass., and Joseph S. Bradley of Hudson, Mass. The Board of Directors organized by electing Elbridge Howe, President; Samuel J. Shaw, Vice-President, and Stephen A. Howe 2d, Clerk of the Board.

December 4, 1878, John L. Stone was elected Cashier and the Bank first opened for business in the old Town Hall building, Main street, on site of the present City Hall.

December 12, 1881, the Bank moved across the street into new quarters in Temple Block then just completed.

April 26, 1886, David W. Hitchcock was elected President to fill the vacancy caused by President Howe's death and John O'Connell was elected Vice-President.

January 3, 1888, this Bank made application to the United States

Treasurer to be made a custodian of government funds and ever since this time it has been a designated United States Depository.

June 9, 1890, the Bank purchased its present banking site and July 27, 1891, voted to increase the capital stock from \$100,000.00 to \$150,000.00.

November 14, 1892, the Bank first opened business in new and commodious quarters in their own building, 187 Main street.

Present officers are: Walter P. Frye, President; Waldo B. Fay, Vice-President; Stillman R. Stevens, Cashier.

Board of Directors: S. Herbert Howe, Winslow M. Warren, Benjamin F. Greeley, Louis P. Howe, Walter P. Frye, Waldo B. Fay, Oren P. Walker, Charles F. Choate Jr., James W. McDonald, Michael Burke, John T. Burnett, E. Irving Morse, John A. O'Connell and James F. Bigelow.

MARLBOROUGH CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Incorporated April 16, 1890.

Began business May 1890.

Authorized capital, \$1,000,000.00.

President, Eugene O. Brigham; Vice-President, Sumner P. Willard; Secretary and Treasurer, Clifton B. Russell.

Directors: E. E. Allen, M. J. Buckley, C. A. Cook, G. B. Cope-land, J. H. Gleason, W. H. Hill, O. E. Howe, H. Lemay, J. F. J. Otterson, C. F. Robinson, G. A. Stacy, C. H. Stevens, J. L. Stone, J. E. Warren, S. P. Wood.

Attorney: Edgar Weeks.

Auditors: Alexander Berry, C. F. Whitney, G. L. Stevens.

MARLBOROUGH SAVINGS BANK.

At a meeting of the members of the Marlborough Savings Bank Corporation, held at the office of Messrs. Boyd & Corey, on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1860, the following named persons were present: Thomas Corey, Mark Fay, Levi Bigelow, Samuel Boyd and William Morse 2d. After organizing pro tem, it was voted to accept the incorporating charter.

The charter was dated April 3d, 1860, signed by John A. Goodwin, Speaker; Charles A. Phelps, President; N. P. Banks, Governor.

The Bank opened for deposits Friday, June 22, 1860, from 2 o'clock p. m., to 5 o'clock p. m., and thereafter on each succeeding Friday until further notice.

The first officers were as follows: President, Samuel Boyd; Vice-President, Jabez S. Witherbee; Secretary, John M. Farwell; Treasurer, Mark Fay. The present officers are: President, William D. Burdett; first Vice-President, Benjamin F. Greeley; second Vice-President, Winslow M. Warren; Treasurer, Charles F. Holyoke.

The Bank opened for business in the second story of the west end of Corey Block, in what would now be the room directly over Mr. Arthur C. Lamson's hardware store. In 1905 they moved to the new building, corner of Witherbee and Mechanic streets.

The amount on deposit on October 1, 1909, was \$2,450,026.41.

The number of depositors on October 1, 1909, was 8,002.

Assets April 16, 1910, \$2,758,200.39.

Trustees: William D. Burdett, S. Herbert Howe, Winslow M. Warren, James T. Murphy, Benjamin F. Greeley, Oren P. Walker, Waldo B. Fay, Charles F. Holyoke, Charles W. Curtis, Walter P. Frye, Louis P. Howe, Walter B. Morse, E. Irving Morse, Michael Burke, Charles Favreau, William A. Allen, Charles B. Eager, Herbert M. Hazelton; Charles F. Robinson, Camillus T. Warner.

Board of Investment: William D. Burdett, Benjamin F. Greeley, Walter P. Frye, Walter B. Morse, Louis P. Howe.

Board of Auditors: E. Irving Morse, Herbert M. Hazelton, Charles B. Eager.

The excellent banking facilities with which Marlborough is equipped are superior. Judiciously managed and in financial stability and integrity the Banks of Marlborough take first rank. The popularity and steady growth is due to its condition and to the character of those most prominently identified with the management.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF MARLBOROUGH.

The history of the First National Bank of Marlborough dates back to 1863 when Mr. Mark Fay, a gentleman who had long had the best interests of Marlborough at heart, called about him some of the leading citizens and a charter was applied for. This was granted August 30, 1863, to run for nineteen years.

Mr. Mark Fay was elected its first President and Mr. E. C. Whitney from the Lancaster National Bank, Cashier.

The first Directors were: Mark Fay, William Gibbon, Samuel Boyd, Joseph Boyd, Sidney G. Fay, William Morse 2d, John M. Whiton, Erastus S. Woods, George E. Woods.

The office of the Bank was first in Corey block. In May 1867, Mark Fay offered to the National Bank and Savings Bank to build a brick bank building costing \$5,000 and give the use of it free of cost so long as both or either should occupy it. The offer was accepted, the building erected and the Bank took possession of it at the beginning of the new year 1868. June 30, 1876, Mark Fay died aged 83, and William Gibbon was elected President.

The capital stock of the Bank was fixed at \$50,000.00. This was increased January 1, 1864, to \$100,000.00 and still later to \$200,000.00.

Under the skilful management of the directors, the surplus in 1882, at the expiration of the charter, amounted to \$100,000.00, and Congress, having delayed action looking to any renewal of the same, the old bank was wound up and a new bank organized on September 1, 1882, with \$300,000.00 capital, and no surplus, with Samuel Boyd as President, and F. L. Clafflin, formerly in the Newton National Bank, as Cashier.

At a later date, the United States having paid off its bonds extended at three per cent., of which the bank held a large amount, it was voted to reduce the capital to \$150,000.00. This was accordingly done and the statement published September 1, 1909, shows this amount as capital, the officers being: Walter B. Morse, President; Charles W. Curtis, Vice-President; F. L. Clafflin, Cashier; W. I. Morse, Assistant Cashier.

Directors: Charles W. Curtis, Louis P. Howe, Charles F. Robinson, Joseph F. Cosgrove, Walter B. Morse, William A. Allen, Edward H. Ellis, William H. Downey, J. J. Shaughnessy, Camillus T. Warner.

THE 250th ANNIVERSARY.

The celebration of the 250th anniversary of Marlborough had been under consideration for several years in an unofficial way previous to 1910, although no definite action was taken until January of that year. During 1906, the matter was discussed by the Board of Mayor and Aldermen, and an order was introduced providing for an appropriation yearly until 1910, so that a sufficient sum could be accumulated to defray the expenses of a celebration worthy of the occasion. After thoroughly considering the matter and expressing opinions in favor of properly observing the event in a public manner, it was deemed advisable not to appropriate that year.

Our heaviest taxpayers and the public generally expected that when the time was ripe, action would be taken, and in this they were not mistaken. The successful and creditable celebration of the 200th anniversary in June 1860, was remembered by many of our older residents as an event of some magnitude and considerable importance which attracted at that time much favorable attention to the town throughout New England. While our older people remembered, our younger generation read about it, and the sentiment thus crystallized, favoring a celebration on a broader and grander scale was just what was needed to insure the success that has crowned the efforts of the 1910 Committee.

Although there was more or less preliminary discussion previous to 1910, it was not until January of that year that decided and definite action was taken. The following order was adopted :

IN BOARD OF MAYOR AND ALDERMEN,

MARLBOROUGH, MASS., January 17, 1910.

Whereas, the year 1910 will be the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of Marlborough, and believing that this important event should be fittingly observed by a public celebration in which all our own people, as well as the people of the surrounding towns and cities can participate; it is hereby

Ordered: That the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of

Marlborough be observed by a public celebration, and that a committee consisting of the Mayor, two Aldermen, the President of the Common Council and two Councilmen be appointed to formulate plans and make any recommendations that may be necessary relating to the same.

Adopted.

Attest: P. B. MURPHY, Clerk.

In Common Council, Jan. 24, 1910.

Adopted in concurrence.

Attest: L. F. PUTNAM, Clerk.

Approved Jan. 24, 1910.

JOHN J. SHAUGHNESSY, Mayor.

The amount voted by the City Council to expend was \$4,000. In addition to this, about \$2,400 was raised by subscription.

At a later meeting the full City Council was added to the committee and an Executive Board was appointed with Mayor John J. Shaughnessy Chairman, and J. J. O'Connor, Clerk. This Board was authorized to appoint sub-committees and the following is the full list as selected:

HONORARY COMMITTEE.

Hon. S. Herbert Howe	John A. Frye	John P. Rowe
Hon. Wm. N. Davenport	Dr. E. H. Ellis	Joseph Phaneuf
Hon. Eugene G. Hoitt	T. P. Hurley	Hon. H. C. Hunter
Hon. Walter B. Morse	Ambrose Vigeant	D. F. O'Connell
Hon. F. R. S. Mildon	John S. Fay	Fred H. Morse
Hon. Henry Parsons	Martin H. Collins	Charles E. Hayes
Hon. Edward F. Brown	John Dalton	John E. Hayes
Charles W. Curtis	L. H. Tourtelotte	John H. Parker
Joseph F. Cosgrove	M. Burke	Charles W. Spearel
Louis P. Howe	William D. Doyle	Walter Searles
David W. Powers	Dr. W. S. Richardson	Albert J. Adams
Winslow M. Warren	George E. Crocker	Moise Sasville
Evangelist Beaudreau	William H. Kelleher	George Balcom
John J. Downey	John L. Stone	Winslow B. Howe
James F. Bigelow	Michael Quirk	John M. Carpenter
Sylvester Bucklin	F. L. Clafin	William A. Allen
Thomas Campbell	Placide Beaudreau	George L. Stevens
Patrick O'Donnell	Frank S. Rock	John Treacy
John P. Brown	Charles F. Holyoke	Clarence E. Brigham
Charles Favreau	Frederic Lesieur	J. F. J. Otterson
Hon. John J. Mitchell	Dennis Mahoney	John F. Byrne
James T. Murphy	Amadee Beauregard	J. Farley Boynton

Edgar Weeks	John H. Flanagan	Rev. A. H. Wheelock
John E. Donahue	Dr. T. F. McCarthy	A. L. Beauchamp
Frank Billings	Dr. J. T. Buckley	William D. McPherson
F. W. Riley	J. W. O'Connor	Charles W. McGregor
Dr. R. O. Clark	D. W. Cosgrove	Michael Egan
Benjamin F. Greeley	Dr. C. L. Cutler, Jr.	Patrick Wall
Capt. Thos. E. Jackson	Patrick O'Grady	Callahan McCarthy
Joseph E. Warren	Fred B. Morse	Joseph W. Barnes
Simon Grenon	James Carney	Eugene Moore
Dr. S. P. Willard	Cornelius Flynn	J. P. Wood
Joseph E. Granger	Ralph W. Allison	Theodore Temple
J. V. Jackman	Fred A. Wheeler	Ashley Brigham
I. Porter Morse	Thomas Burke	John Collins
Dr. C. A. Egan	Alex Patoel	Heman S. Fay
James H. Mahoney	Fred A. Bouvier	M. H. Ryan
Thomas F. Williams	Rev. Thos. B. Lowney	Winfield Temple
J. Andrew Lacouture	Rev. Wm. H. Finnick	Dr. James F. Spencer
John E. Kelley	Rev. Alfred J. McDonald	Dr. J. A. D. Jacques
Frank Gauvin	Rev. J. C. Caisse	Dr. J. T. Moriarty
Abel Howe	Rev. M. R. Foshay	Thomas Baker, Sr.
Harry E. Brigham	Rev. J. W. Fulton	Joseph N. Boule
T. J. Flanagan	Rev. E. F. Hayward	Cornelius Rafferty
Robert W. Bird	Rev. Nellie Mann Opdale	Edwin L. Perry
Henry F. Werner	Rev. Geo. S. Pine	Levi W. Baker
Wm. H. Brigham	Rev. J. H. Robichaud	Matthew O'Halloran
	Rev. S. K. Smith	

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

John J. Shaughnessy	Chairman.	J. J. O'Connor, Secretary.
Frank W. Banister	Geo. J. Gignac	James P. Steele
James F. Mahoney	Geo. L. Bigelow	Arthur C. Lamson
Willard A. Walker	Charles W. Curtis	Geo. J. McManamy
	John P. Rowe	

COMMITTEE ON FINANCE.

John J. Shaughnessy	Geo. L. Bigelow	Charles F. McCarthy
Frank W. Horne	Charles F. Robinson	John J. Downey
James F. Mahoney	Charles F. Holyoke	E. L. Bigelow
Geo. G. Gignac	F. L. Clafin	George H. Boule
James M. Hurley	Stillman R. Stevens	Joseph F. Cosgrove
Gardner H. Carpenter	C. B. Russell	John A. Cratty

COMMITTEE ON GOVERNOR AND INVITED GUESTS.

John J. Shaughnessy	Hon. F. R. S. Mildon	John A. O'Connell
Hon. Henry Parsons	Hon. Edward F. Brown	Charles W. Curtis
Hon. S. H. Howe	Hon. Jas. W. McDonald	D. W. Cosgrove
Hon. Wm. N. Davenport	Charles F. McCarthy	Charles Favreau
Hon. E. G. Hoitt	John A. Frye	John B. Dufault
Hon. Walter B. Morse	Michael Burke	

COMMITTEE ON SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

Rev. Thomas B. Lowney	Rev. Milford R. Foshay	Rev. Geo. S. Pine
Rev. William H. Finnick	Rev. J. W. Fulton,	Rev. J. E. Robichaud
Rev. Alfred J. McDonald	Rev. Edward F. Hayward	Rev. S. K. Smith
Rev. J. C. Caisse	Rev. Nellie Mann Opdale	Rev. A. H. Wheelock

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS AND ENTERTAINMENT

George L. Stevens, Chairman	John Dalton, Secretary
James F. Bigelow	Placide Beaudreau
Joseph F. Cosgrove	John P. McGee
Winslow M. Warren	John L. Stone
Louis P. Howe	John S. Fay
David W. Powers	Charles Favreau
Edward L. Bigelow	Charles W. Nourse
Walter P. Frye	Joseph Phaneuf
Thos. P. Hurley	Charles E. Hayes
Thos. F. Williams	Carl Doucette Frederick Lesieur

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Charles F. McCarthy, Chairman	Mary A. Murphy, Secretary
James F. Mahoney	O. G. Duhamel
Daniel F. O'Connor	Hon. J. W. McDonald
Frank W. Banister	William H. Osgood
Cyprien Martin	Louis N. Richer
Willard A. Walker	Charles F. Robinson
Frank W. Horne	John F. Mitchell
Daniel J. Cronin	Godfrey Brouillette
Gardner H. Carpenter	T. J. Harris
Carl E. Walker	Charles H. Andrews
James M. Hurley	Thomas A. Giblin
John F. Macnion	Elmer D. Howe
John B. Archambeault	James O. Bailey
George G. Gignac	William H. Murphy
Alfred G. Boudreau	Louis Farly
Frank H. Fortier	D. Howard Fletcher
George L. Bigelow	F. Howard Brown
Samuel L. Churchill	O. A. Morton
Edwin W. Ladd	John E. Savage
Samuel H. Thompson	Edward E. Allen
H. Wesley Holyoke	Edward L. Bigelow
William D. Lee	Lawrence E. Kirby
Hon. H. C. Hunter	Rev. George S. Pine
Charles S. Thomson	William D. Burdett
P. B. Murphy	Louis P. Howe

Michael Quirk	T. J. Reardon	Margaret E. O'Brien
Andrew Lacouture	Harriet A. Rugg	Elizabeth D. Donahue
Cyprien Simoneau	Arthur H. Reade	Mary A. Moriarty
Fred A. Este	Helen M. Dunn	Sarah E. Cotting
Dr. R. E. Stevens	Clara B. Johnson	Elizabeth A. Dacey
Dr. C. L. Cutler Jr.	Anna F. Rogers	Mary E. O'Callahan
Dr. Wm. H. Richardson	Grace D. Gallup	Mary E. Sheehan
Dr T. F. McCarthy	Minnie M. Coyne	Lillian E. Holden
Dr. D. M. O'Connell	Mary E. O'Halloran	Evelyn F. Hall
Dr. E. G. Hoitt	Margaret J. Brown	Royal R. Giles
Dr. J. J. Kelley	Grace Dalton	Mary E. Murphy
Dr. James T. Buckley	J. V. Jackman	Eva M. Smith
Dr. C. W. Smith	Mary A. Kaler	Fannie A. Gleason
Dr. Joseph Redfearn	Mary E. Lyons	Orissa W. Gleason
Dr. Edward H. Ellis	Lucy T. Brewin	Jennie A. Quirk
Dr. Hattie E. Chalmers	Nellie C. Moynihan	Lillian G. Pratt
Dr. E. J. Therrin	Agnes E. McCarthy	Alice L. Wall
Dr. J. A. D. Jacques	Mary L. Cavanaugh	Nora D. Dee
Dr. A. R. Roy	Minnie A. Cavanaugh	Hattie E. Brigham
Dr. S. P. Willard	Theresa McGee	Ellen Dorsey
Dr. F. A. Leland	L. Alice O'Grady	Anna W. Packard
Dr. T. W. McGee	Alice E. Springer	Mary A. Murphy
Dr. James T. Moriarty	Maude Moynihan	Alice B. Clancy
Dr. James F. Spencer	Elena B. Cavanaugh	Annie E. Campbell
Dr. J. T. Nearn	Cecile LeBrun	Minnie E. Galvin
Dr. R. O. Clark	John J. Salmon	Eleanor N. Irving
Dr. William T. Dean	Katherine A. Byrne	Nellie A. Gannon
Dr. Napoleon Goulet	Ethel E. Proctor	Katherine A. Doyle
Dr. L. E. Stevens	Elizabeth Hurley	Elsie L. Ball
Dr. Carroll A. Egan	Margaret F. Hackett	Kattrinka Fessman
Raoul H. Beaudreau	Ann F. Wall	J. A. Millington
Frank P. O'Donnell	Lillian F. Curtis	W. E. Gifford
Edgar Weeks	Alice M. Morse	C. H. Parsons
Winfield Temple	Katherine E. Shaughnessy	P. S. Rideout
Joseph A. McGee	Annie J. Wilder	Alma Sasville
Heman S. Fay	Mary E. Cahill	Marie Desroches
William M. Brigham	Annie F. Witherbee	John H. Baker
James P. Collins	Maude G. Egan	Rosalba Harper
Thomas H. O'Halloran	Frances E. Mulholland	Annie Flaherty
George W. Morris	Henrietta Gately	Pearl Parker
Mary A. Campbell	Catherine E. McCarthy	M. Wysanski
George F. Pyne	Anna A. Hyde	Blanche Poitras
Daniel J. Kenney	Mary G. Flynn	Clarice Noel
	Bessie D. Freeman	

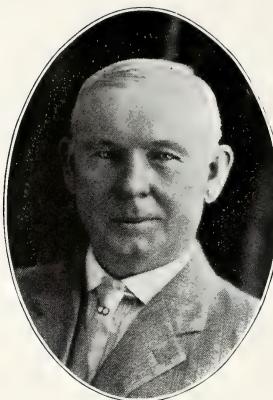
COMMITTEE ON RULES

Cyprien Martin	James M. Hurley	Samuel H. Thompson
Willard A. Walker	Frank H. Fortier	

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES—MARLBOROUGH'S 250TH ANNIVERSARY



JAMES P. STEELE
Chairman Committee on
Floats



FRANK S. ROCK
Chairman Committee on
Sports



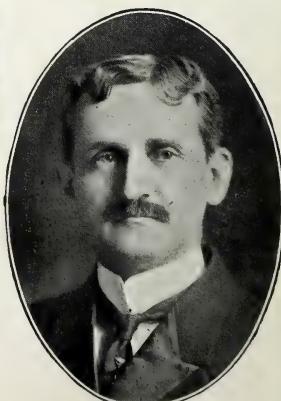
J. A. LACOUTURE
Chairman Committee on
Decorations



Dr. R. E. STEVENS
Chairman Committee on
Accidents and Emergencies



JAMES F. J. OTTERSON
Chairman Committee on Auto-
mobiles and Carriages



O. A. MORTON
Chairman Committee on
Children's Entertainment

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES—MARLBOROUGH'S 250TH ANNIVERSARY



CHARLES F. McCARTHY
Chairman Reception
Committee



GEORGE S. PARKER
Chairman Committee on
G. A. R.



J. A. MILLINGTON
Chairman Committee on
Music



J. J. O'CONNOR
Secretary of General
Committee



GEORGE L. STEVENS
Chairman Committee on
Invitations



A. F. BARNARD
Chairman Committee on
Fireworks

COMMITTEE ON UNIFORMED BODIES AND ORGANIZATIONS

Capt. F. G. Taylor, Chairman	Charles H. Andrews, Secretary
George S. Parker	Edward T. Simoneau
Charles F. McCarthy	T. H. Nedreau
William M. Brigham	James F. Mahoney
Alex Thivierge	Fred A. Moore
	F. Howard Brown
	William M. Leonard
	Frank F. Kelleher
	John Flynn

COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM

Frank W. Banister, Chairman	George L. Bigelow, Secretary
James F. Mahoney	Charles F. McCarthy
George G. Gignac	John P. Rowe,
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Below will be found some correspondence, together with a clipping from a Marlborough, England, paper, which is worthy of preservation in this volume as showing the wide-spread interest that our celebration aroused on both sides of the water:

FROM THE PRESIDENT.

The White House, Washington, June 6, 1910.

My Dear Sir:

Your favor of the 4th of June has been received, and in the

President's behalf I beg to thank you for your invitation to attend the 250th anniversary of the founding of Marlborough. He regrets that his engagements are such that it is impossible for him to accept. He greatly appreciates your kindly attention to his aunt, Miss Torrey. Regretting that I am unable to give you a favorable response, I am

Yours truly,

CHARLES D. NORTON,
Secretary to the President.

Hon John J. Shaughnessy, Mayor of Marlborough, Mass.

FROM MISS TORREY.

Millbury, June 8, 1910.

Mr. John J. Shaughnessy:

My Dear Sir: I received a letter from the President in response to one I wrote him, and he says he has so many engagements during June, and one constant engagement with Congress, that it will be impossible for him to be in Marlborough on the 13th. He thinks the celebration will be of great interest and hopes I can go. If I am in good health and the weather is favorable, I shall try to give myself the pleasure of attending the exercises. Thanking you for the invitation, I remain,

Cordially yours,

DELIA C. TORREY.

CLIPPING FROM THE MARLBOROUGH TIMES, ENGLAND.

“From Marlborough, U. S. A., an Interesting Invitation.

“The following interesting letter, addressed to ‘the Chairman of the Local Board, Marlborough,’ had, after some delay, reached the hands of the Mayor :

“City of Marlborough,

Office of the Mayor,

Marlborough, Mass., U. S. A. May 4, 1910.

“*Honored Sir*—In the year 1660, Marlborough, Massachusetts, U. S. A., was incorporated as a town, and many of the original settlers came from Marlborough, England, and their home ties were so dear to them that they named their new home Marlborough, and the place has been known by that name ever

since. It is now a flourishing city of about 16,000 people, and is located about 28 miles west of Boston, as you will notice on the back of the envelope.

"The 250th anniversary of our city will be observed on Monday, June 13th, 1910, and the President of the United States, the Governor of the State, and many other notables will be present to celebrate the quarter millenary. And, recognizing the ties of your ancient town, I have the honor, and I take great pleasure in extending to you the freedom of our city during the event, and inviting yourself and lady to be guests of the city on that occasion.

"Hoping that you will favor us with your presence, I am

Yours truly,

JOHN J. SHAUGHNESSY,
Mayor, Marlborough, Massachusetts, U. S. A."

"On the envelope containing the communication was a railway map showing the routes by which the city could be reached, as well as the following, among other, letter press: 'One of the great shoe cities of the world.' 'A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.' Marlborough, like Rome, is situated on seven hills.' '250th anniversary celebration, June 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th, 1910. Every day a big day. Every night a big night.'

"The reading of the letter caused a good deal of interest. The Mayor regretted that owing to delay in the letter reaching his hands, there was not time to avail himself of the invitation. Dr. J. B. Maurice jocularly suggested that he should borrow a flying machine. Mr. Free said it was a very happy idea. On the motion of Mr. Leaf, seconded by Dr. J. B. Maurice, it was decided to send a cablegram conveying the fraternal greetings of the meeting to the city on the occasion."

CABLE OF CONGRATULATIONS FROM MARLBOROUGH, ENGLAND.

Mayor J. J. Shaughnessy received the following congratulations by cable from Marlborough, England:

"Marlborough, England, June 11, 1910.
Hearty congratulations from Marlborough, England.
PUBLIC BOARD."

LETTER RECEIVED FROM MAYOR OF MARLBOROUGH, ENGLAND.

The following letter was received by Mayor Shaughnessy from E. J. Hill, Mayor of Marlborough, England, in response to an invitation extended to him to be present and participate in the celebration festivities :

“Borough of Marlborough, Wilts.
Town Clerk’s Office, 3d June, 1910.

“Dear Sir:

“Owing to your letter having been addressed to the Chairman of Local Board instead of the Mayor, it has only just come into my hands. I regret very much that I am unable to accept your friendly invitation to attend the 250th anniversary of your city. But I have laid your letter before the town council of our borough and have been directed by them as representative of old Marlborough to offer to new Marlborough the right hand of fellowship and to wish you and all inhabitants of your city health and prosperity for many years to come.

“In 250 years you have increased your population to 16,000, while in more than double that number of years we have attained to 4,000 inhabitants. But it is in the nature of old age to go slow and we do not therefore withhold admiration for youth and energy. Go on and prosper is the watchword from old to new Marlborough. On the envelope of your letter, I see it stated that your city is one of the great shoe cities of the world. If this means that shoe manufacture is one of your staple industries, it is interesting because leather tanning has been a prominent trade in this city for many years. And if you have any record of the names of your original settlers, I should like to know, as we might be able to trace them among our brother archives.

Yours truly,

E. J. HILL, Mayor.”

FROM CALIFORNIA.

“Pasadena, June 11, 1910.

Mr. George L. Stevens:

Dear Sir: The kind invitation to ‘come home’ to the family gathering is received. It is with deep regret that I am unable

to obey the summons. If nothing prevents, I shall be there the next time. I shall be there just as I shall be there this time. I shall be there in love and sweet memories. I shall be there with most of you. I shall be there with those whose faces I could not see and whose voices I could not hear, if I were to be there this time. With kindest thoughts and warmest friendship for every man and woman and boy and girl in the ‘old home town,’

I remain truly, etc.,

C. F. HARRIS.”

THE NEW HOME AND THE OLD.

The home of the orange and the olive and vine
 Sends love to the home of the mayflower and pine.
 The mocking birds sing among the trees at my door,
 But I'd like to hear robins and cat birds once more.
 The orange trees bloom fragrant in valley and plain,
 But I'd like to smell apple blossoms again.
 For pomegranates and bouquets perhaps you may sigh,
 But I'd just like to have a nice dried apple pie.
 The ties of sweet memories forever abide
 To bind us in friendship through distances wide.
 Thus the home of the orange, the olive and vine
 Remembers the home of the mayflower and pine.
 And if to San Francisco your footsteps should roam,
 Take the first turn to the right—you'll find me at home.
 The latch string be out and a warm welcome yours.
 Our heads may grow white. Who cares? if friendship endures.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1910.

Although it was necessary on account of the weather yesterday to postpone until Tuesday the program for the special pleasure of the school children, which was to open the four days observance of the anniversary, there was no occasion today for any postponement other than a band concert which was to have been given this afternoon.

Special services in observance of the 250th anniversary were held in all the churches, also special musical programs. The outdoor union service which was to have been held on the Union Congregational church common was held in the church on account of the bad weather, the church being crowded to its utmost capacity.

The services in the morning were well attended and there were present a large number of returning sons and daughters who accepted the opportunity to meet today as many as possible of their relatives and friends.

AT THE UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. E. F. Hayward of the Unitarian church spoke from the text, "The Lord hath done great things for us all," and said:

"To attempt to look back over two and one-half centuries of human life is to get the impression of a series of pictures continually changing, yet human souls and bodies have not changed much, if any, from what they were 250 years ago. Human habitations have changed human habits. The clothes are of another cut, there is a new fashion of living and dressing, and locomotion, but life, essential life, has not greatly changed. We have the same deep joys and sorrows as our fathers. We love and laugh and weep as did they, but our religion does not, and cannot differ from theirs. It is a great thing to have lived two centuries and a half in a free State, with free church, and press and public opinion and to have corrected as many abuses as we have. In themselves improvements are good and they may furnish conditions more favorable for that life of the spirit, the life of self restraint and unselfish love which ever must be our first consideration here. The railroad has made a great change. It was only in 1835 that the Boston & Worcester steam railroad was completed, and it was thought to be a vast work. At that time Josiah Quincy was president of Harvard college. One day he had a student from Marlborough in his study, and he asked: "What do your people in Marlborough think of the railroad?" The student replied that they didn't think much of it. "Why not?" he was asked, and he replied, "Because it will never be of any use to them. It is too far away." "But they will build a branch down to it?" No, they never will, as there is not enough business in the town." But it came 20 years later and other facilities of inter-communication have come and are coming.

"Ye citizens of Marlborough, descendants of the early immigrants, consider your blessings; consider your duties. You have an inheritance acquired by the labors and sufferings of eight generations of ancestors. They founded the fabric of your prosperity in a severe masculine morality having intelligence for its cement and religion for its ground work. Continue to build on the same foundations and by the same principles. Let New England continue to be an example to the world of the blessings of a free government, and of the means and capacity of man to maintain it, and in all times to come, as in all times past, may Marlborough be among the foremost and the boldest to exemplify and uphold whatever constitutes the prosperity, the happiness, and the glory of New England."

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. M. R. Foshay of the Baptist church spoke of "A City's Abounding Joy," and said:

"It was said of a city many centuries ago, that there was much joy in it. The sources of joy are many and deep. It is in the purpose of God that man should love the place of his habitation. This was an absorbing passion with the Jew of the olden time, and to the Jew of to-day, the glory of the city of his fathers is treasured as a most precious heritage. Every man should have an inherent pride in the place he calls home. It may be a smaller, less known, less productive city than many others, but this is of little consequence in the obligation of loyalty on the part of its citizens. What Jerusalem was to the Jew, what Athens was to the Greek, what Rome was to the ancient Roman, so should every man's home town be to him. Neither should this regard be merely a feeling due to the fact that a man was born in the city where he now lives. True, one who can say, "In this place I was born, here I was reared, and here I was trained for the great work of living," has a keener and more exquisite sense of obligation and affection than one who has been reared elsewhere and has later in life made his home in a new community. But to all, regardless of prior associations, there should come the thrill of loyalty and regard which indicate consciousness of obligation and desire for usefulness.

"Few cities are fairer or more highly favored by nature than this. Standing as it does upon this magnificent hill top, it is the glory of the surrounding country side. Gentle zephyrs waft the sweet scented odors

from a hundred meadows, and from many a sightly hill the eye of the watcher is gladdened by the vista he beholds in any direction he may choose to turn.

"What a sight it would be for the early settlers could they stand upon these eminences and see the changes that two centuries and more have wrought. Then the thick forests teeming with every kind of game familiar to the American woods, and the wily redskin, treading with noiseless step the unmarked paths of the silent forest. Then the little clearing with its rough log house and the patch of tilled land where they struggled hard to secure their winter store; now the wide sweeping acres of cultivated land, the modern home with the conveniences of a city mansion. Perhaps they do see and rejoice in the grand foundation they laid so many years ago.

"It is meritorious to acknowledge the accumulated debt which has been piled up by the succeeding years. A debt of security and prosperity which can only be repaid by continuing to the future generations the noble heritage which they left to their children. We need not pride ourselves so much upon the accomplishments of our own day, for we are pygmies beside those giant men who faced foes and perils, the like of which never presented themselves to us. They were men of pronounced views, and rightly so, for did they not dare the unknown trials of the pioneer's life rather than bow before authorities who said they had no right to private judgment? They showed the world that their judgment was as keen and clear and their vision as far reaching as those who robed themselves in ermine and drank out of kings' cups. They were men of character, else they had gone down in utter defeat beneath the subtle perils that confronted them. Native honesty marked their simple lives, and the bequest they left for following generations was a heritage of courage and righteousness.

"We rejoice in the things which they made possible, and the city decks herself in honor of those heroic souls who planned better than they knew. Let no unworthy thing mar the fair city built upon the principles of truth and honor laid so deep by the men who are gone. Let our joy have no selfish note, but rather may it be a symphony of praise, an anthem of promise, a prayer for undying loyalty to the noblest traits of manhood."

AT THE CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

At the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. T. J. Fahey of Boston, a native of Marlborough, said :

"Let us rejoice that we behold this day. Let us be thankful that we have lived to see this bright and happy breaking of this auspicious morn which commemorates the 250th anniversary of the foundation of our city.

"It is a noble faculty of our nature which enables us to connect our thoughts, our sympathies and our happiness with what is distant in time or place; and looking before and after, to hold communion at once with our ancestors and our posterity. Human and mortal though we are, we are nevertheless not mere isolated beings without relation to the past or the future. Neither the point of time nor the spot of earth in which we live bounds our rational and intellectual enjoyments. We live in the past by a knowledge of its history, and in the future by hope and anticipation. By ascending to an association with our ancestors, by contemplating their example and studying their character, by partaking their sentiments, and imbibing their spirit, by accompanying them in their sufferings and rejoicing in their successes and their triumphs, we seem to belong to their age and to mingle our own existence with theirs. We become their contemporaries, live the lives which they lived, endure what they endured and partake in the rewards which they enjoyed. And in like manner by running along the line of future time, by contemplating the probable fortunes of those who are coming after us, by attempting something which may promote their happiness, and leave some not dishonorable mention of ourselves for their regard when we shall sleep the sleep of the just, we protract our own earthly being and seem to crowd whatever is future as well as all that is past, into the narrow compass of our earthly existence."

Rev. James A. Brewin, who was the celebrant of the 250th anniversary mass, is a grandson of William Brewin, in whose house the first Mass celebrated in Marlborough occurred. The ceremony took place in the Arcade building on South street and only about a score of people were present. That number constituted the entire Catholic population of the town at that time. Fr. Brewin is the son of the late Bernard Brewin and is 26 years old. He was born in Marlborough and received his ecclesiastical education at the Montreal and Brighton seminaries. He was ordained to the priesthood by Archbishop John J. Williams at Boston, December 1906. He is a curate at Melrose.

AT HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

From Rev. Geo. S. Pine of the Episcopal church: "But the God of

all grace, after that ye have suffered awhile, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you.' These words breathe just the spirit that should be in our hearts as we think of the past 250 years and what has come from them. In the early years the men had to protect themselves and their families from the marauding Indians, and to get a living had to fell forests and till the rather poor ground. There were questions too of one kind and another within the town itself to be settled, requiring discussion and hard thought. The first two ministers in this town did much to mould the lives of the people in the right way. They were men of culture as well as of deep religious feeling. William Brimsmead, the first pastor, although only three years at Harvard, was able for thirty years to keep a diary in Latin. As pastor for 27 years he led his flock, which was the whole town, into ways of peace and righteousness. Robert Breck, a graduate of Harvard, only 22 years old, was his successor for 31 years. Mr. Breck preached the gospel here on Sundays and comforted the people in time of sorrow and trouble. He baptized 1077 which was at the rate of 35 every year. He was, according to the Latin epitaph on his tomb, 'eminently skilled in the learned languages, familiar beyond the common measure with polite literature as well as versed in every department of theology. He was a counsellor in cases of difficulty, both public and private, of distinguished uprightness and consummate prudence; a model of piety and every social virtue.' It is interesting to note that the town voted fifty pounds for his funeral expenses, a good deal of money in those days, and that three sermons were preached on the occasion. The town owes a good deal to these two men. The names of Brimsmead and Breck ought to be remembered with gratitude by Christians of all sorts. They did not live in easy times. Things have changed in 250 years. We understand each other better now than men understood each other then, and we rejoice that charity prevails to a very large extent and hope for still better things."

AT UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

At the Congregational church, Rev. A. H. Wheelock, the pastor, preached on "Quickening Memories—Remember the Former Things of Old." Following is a brief abstract of the sermon:

"Two hundred and fifty years are but a drop in the bucket of time. For us, however, they measure the life of our city, and are therefore of consequence. History is the record of the manifestation, progress and

interplay of human life. As what we have been makes us what we are at our best, it is well to look back to former influences that we may be enlightened and quickened by such memories. Two factors are in evidence as we go back to the beginning of New England—the divine and the human. One is impressed with the fact of a formative, guiding influence, not of man, as he reads the story of the Pilgrim and the Puritans. Through them the spark of freedom was kept alive and fanned into a blaze. Persecution without and conscience within kept them moving until they were settled in a land where they could exercise the right of private judgment and worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

"They were singularly preserved and guided before and after their arrival in America. One instance out of many illustrates: An educated Indian who could speak some English, the only survivor of a tribe that had been devastated by a pestilence, was seemingly a special agent under God for the help of the Plymouth colony. As Charles Francis Adams well says, 'Squanto, in fact, was for a time, perhaps, the most essential factor to the prolonged existence of the Plymouth colony.' Thus sifted by persecution and hardship we had the finest of wheat for the sowing of God's new plantation. Men and women of piety, character, courage, industry, were the beginning of things here. They gave the quality and strength of their lives to the founding and upbuilding of the New England settlements that gradually sprang up here and there in the wilderness, among others in due time, Marlborough. Wherever they started their ventures, they fostered the beginnings of a free state, free church, free schools, free press and free speech. Into these things they put their vital selves that they might exalt divine ideals through them. They did not temporize nor compromise. They had work to do. Duty commanded them. Religion inspired them. They were not perfect by any means, but they were loyal to their ideas, and ideals according to the light they had. If we think them stern and repellent, without gentleness and grace, let us remember the times in which they lived, their enemies, their problems, their tasks. They were the men and women for the time and place and work. If they had not been what they were, we would not be what we are today at our best. Let us honor them in this hour of our joy and pride, and let us remember that if Marlborough shall survive to celebrate her five hundredth anniversary, it will be because something of our fathers' and mothers' strength and courage, character and conscience is operative in their descendants. May the memories awakened by this celebration quicken within us the spirit of devotion to Puritan ideals even

though we seek to maintain

" With milder laws,
And clearer light, the good old cause."

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH.

From Rev. J. W. Fulton of the Methodist church. " ' And they brought us on our way.' We like this text as suggestive of some thoughts connected with the 250th anniversary of the settlement of our town and city. The first thought of the early settlers of this town was religious liberty, so they left their country and came here, and, first of all, established the parish and called a minister. The people were taxed for his support two pence for land and two pence for cattle, and committee were appointed and a house erected for the minister to live in. Next, a house of worship was erected which stood on the old common until burned by the Indians in 1676. The men called to preach were Harvard graduates. The salary paid was seventy-two pounds a year, with winter's fire-wood sawed, split and put in the shed. Next, a common school system was organized and the little red school house was located on the hillside and in the valley. They had sound views on the subject of education so they built a grand school system; there was religious instruction in these schools. The bible was read every morning and prayer offered, often there were services in the little red school house. Piety and sound learning were the foundations on which they hoped to rear our free institutions. Next to the school system they looked after land grants. The more land a man had the wealthier he was supposed to be. Many of the people were really land poor; they would not go out of town for land but would bring land in. It is pleasing to note in reading the history of the town the kindness shown, by the early settlers, to the Indians. They were given possession of certain portions of the town and lived peacefully until King Philip's War and even then were very reluctant to take up arms against the people. It is significant to note just here that the last day of our celebration is flag day, how appropriate that all these buildings should be decorated with old glory. In the congressional library at Washington, it is shown that on Saturday, June 14, 1776 a resolution was passed, ' Resolved, that our flag of thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternating red and white for the Union and thirteen white stars on a blue field representing a new constitution. Among the special days of the year this day is one of importance. The

old flag stands for liberty. From the past we may learn important lessons. We go forth to trust on the foundation laid by others. Go forth to work for better things! Go forth to be benefited by their lives and, like them, be remembered by what we have done."

AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

At St. Mary's church, Rev. Fr. Caisse gave an impressive service and called attention to the anniversary, saying he was glad to be one living today in Marlborough.

AT THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

From Rev. Nellie M. Opdale of the Universalist church: "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." It is good that man should take pride in his ancestry when that ancestry has been fruitful of good works; not that pride is ever of itself commendable, but that knowledge of ancestral courage, loyalty, patriotism and piety is rich soil for the bringing forth of an abundant harvest of similar characteristics, if only the right seed be sown at the right season. So today I rejoice with you in this 250th anniversary celebration of the founding of your city, especially because it furnishes a most excellent opportunity for turning the pages of history backward and reading again in the light of modern needs and ambitions the story of heroism, loyalty and deep conviction of duty, writ large thereon. For it is such a story and written in letters that the years, with their varied experiences and accumulating knowledge bring out in ever bolder relief It is as though we were permitted to stand on a mountain top and view in one picture the wide spreading valley at its foot. The vision cannot differentiate this particular section from that particular section, this river from that river, this village even, from that village. All that it beholds is the harmony and beauty and immense vitality of the whole, as a whole, and the soul cries out in its joy, 'Praise Jehovah, O Jerusalem! Praise thy God, O Zion!' So it is when the searchlight of Time is thrown back upon the pages of history. The whole is brought out into the light as a whole. Not the tribulations of this particular season, or the abundance of that particular harvest—not the wisdom of this particular man or the folly or avarice of that, not the piety of one time over against the worldliness and disputation of another—such distinctions are all blended

until what is seen is the result, and in this case, as I have tried patiently and diligently and without prejudice to view it, it is such a picture as no child of Marlborough need to apologize for, but rather one which should be the pride and aim of all to duplicate. We are told that the causes which control the development of character are threefold: domestic, political and religious—the home, the state and the church. Let us then view this city of ours that is set on a hill from the three view points and see what we shall behold.

"The entire colonial history of Marlborough may be said to have been domestic, inasmuch as it represented the attempt of her people to establish for themselves a permanent abiding place; to build dwellings; to incorporate themselves into a community. Now beholding it from afar as we do today what shall we report as our vision from this view point? Courage and Honor. We have no reason to believe that any other motive other than the desire to establish for themselves homes, prompted the settlement of this particular section of our Commonwealth. We find the new comers very early apportioning the land to the various householders and thus tending to make permanent their settlement.

"We are glad to note they accepted the Indians as their legitimate neighbors at that time. The Indians had the orchards, the Indians had the tilled fields; the white man had all these yet to provide for himself, and to his honor, be it said, he did not provide them by stealing from his red neighbor, but by his own toil. Here we see courage. Not only the courage that hews out of a forest a habitation or that tills and tends to make the wilderness to blossom as the rose, but the courage that keeps within bounds avarice and greed, when just over the picket is the man who knows not civilization or personal holdings. When these neighbors became enemies, allies perhaps of the bitterest foe the early Massachusetts colonists ever had to battle with, for we must remember that Marlborough was on the frontier in those days, these settlers still remembered and respected the metes and bounds and made no attempt to take that which was their neighbors. And the terror of those days with the heroism displayed by the men and women, ploughed a deep furrow in Marlborough's history. For as the historian says, 'It was not a mere question of yielding or holding a certain amount of territory—not of vindicating some point of honor, or of redressing some known wrong. No, the issue involved considerations of a more vital character. It was a question of life or death to the feeble colonies. The frontier towns were excellent points of attack. Scarcely were the smouldering fires of one settlement extinguished before the midnight gloom was lighted by

the blaze of another. And small predatory parties looked about almost every settlement, cutting off a laborer here and there, burning solitary houses and destroying or carrying the families into captivity.'

"In all this suffering as well as in the acts of bravery the people of Marlborough had their part, and when we remember how contact and warfare with savagery begets and stimulates savagery, we really marvel that 'after the war was over some of the Marlborough Indians were permitted to return to their former place of abode,' remaining in peace the rest of their days, and that the white man, remembered his white blood sufficiently to pay his savage and cruel neighbor thirty-one pounds for his land.

"In those days of early settlement and intimate relation with a savage and wholly unknown people, in a country remote from old centers of civilization where men and women in large measure were returning to first principles to exist at all, it is a cause for pride that where the historic landscape must necessarily be greatly obscured, courage and honor as characteristics of the people and their deeds, stand out in bold relief. What do we behold when we view the early history of Marlborough from the political eminence? We see patriotism and loyalty. We have noted the people's heroic defence of their homes when attacked by Indian foes and we have said it was for their very lives they fought; but now we come to a defence of another sort. The defence of their civil and political life as individuals and as a corporate body. The citizens of Marlborough were loyal to the mother country in all her numerous campaigns from 1722 to 1763; and in the French and Indian War, it has been thought the hardships of these New England colonies were even greater than those they endured during the Revolution.

"We may form some idea of the danger apprehended by the fact that not only were the able-bodied and active organized for service in the field in that service, but the aged and those otherwise exempt were organized as an alarm list. And in all the expeditions of that terrible time the names of Marlborough's sons may be found—two entire companies from Marlborough marching to the relief of Fort William Henry. As one would expect from men thus trained to defence, when the time came to defend their own rights, even against the mother country, they would know how to do it and would not be lacking in valor, and history shows us that such was the case. Marlborough was loyal to the first move made for independence showing her loyalty by endorsing the action of the Massachusetts Legislature in petitioning the Crown for an annulment of the Stamp Act; nor was she afraid to declare a boycott against

merchants who imported their goods, even declaring them and those who purchased them to be ‘enemies to their country and posterity and that they ought to be treated as such.’

“ At the convention held in Concord, August, 1774, Marlborough was represented by several delegates and the town lost no time in instructing its selectmen ‘to make an addition to the town’s stock of ammunition, powder, bullets and flint.’ It also adopted measures to carry into effect the recommendations of the Continental and Provincial Congress, raised a company of minute-men, provided for their drill and discipline, offering them a bounty provided they were called into the service. And when the shot was fired that was heard round the world, 190 of Marlborough’s sons, and your forebears, dropped their plows, seized their muskets and started to share in the fight for liberty. The seven years that follow mark the period of our national struggle, in which, Marlborough, by her loyalty, proved her patriotism. At a meeting held May 28, 1776, the town voted ‘If the Honorable Continental Congress shall, for the safety of the United Colonies, declare them independent of the Kingdom of Great Britain, we, the inhabitants of Marlborough will solemnly engage, with our lives and fortunes, to support them in the measure;’ and well did she fulfill her pledge. Massachusetts did more in men and money, during this struggle, than any other colony and just what proportion, of that, was Marlborough’s contribution we cannot say, but that she strained every nerve to supply her quota of troops and bear her share of the burdens we may be very sure. The history of our Civil War is so recent, there can be no doubt concerning Marlborough’s patriotism then. The first company that volunteered to go to her country’s defense in the Civil War from Marlborough was formed from her Irish citizens. That fact should be remembered when we speak of our alien citizenship. Patriotism and loyalty, even unto death; this is what we see when we view the political history of Marlborough’s past.

“ Religion and education stand out prominently in the historic landscape of all New England, Marlborough, like all the other Massachusetts colonies. The historian says of these Puritan ancestors that ‘as a class they possessed marked traits of character. Upon the known firmness of the English, as a people, was engrafted an unwavering religious faith that gave them a fixed and steadfast purpose from which they could not be induced to swerve. Their religion was of the strict and austere type, which naturally leaves its impress upon the character. They had, for a long period, been disciplined in the school of affliction which strengthened

their faith and confirmed their fortitude. The persecutions to which they had been subjected had driven from them the timid, or drawn from them the men of easy virtue, so that the remainder of the sect were like pure metal, purged from the dross by the refiner's fire, and consolidated by the hammer and the anvil.' From such religious stock did the early settlers of Massachusetts come. Hence we may expect to find them at the very beginning of their settlement, making ample provision for the minister who should be the shepherd of the flock. So, in the Marlborough settlement, at the first meeting of the incorporated town, provision was made for the maintenance of the minister, and later when the land was apportioned, thirty acres was set aside for his portion. The next year a house was built for his use, even before the meeting house itself had been provided and they were not niggardly in their plans, as it appears that they patterned this parsonage after the residence 'of the wealthiest and most learned man in the place.' It was thirty years later before a schoolmaster was engaged and two years following before a school house was built. In 1767, about five years after the meeting house was built and the religious life of the people established, we find that the church numbered one hundred and sixty-four members, seventy-nine of whom were men and eighty-five women. More women than men, even in that day, when to enjoy the privilege of the franchise, one had to be a church member."

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1910.

There was little need for arousing Marlborough's citizens this morning, although there was much uneasiness over the weather which had interfered with two of the four days set apart for the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Marlborough. When, heralded by the booming of the national salute of twenty-one guns mounted on the summit of Boyd's hill, all the church bells and fire alarm sounders were rung, above all the tolling of the John Brown bell, and the sun burst forth on the gala day of the celebration, the greatest day Marlborough has ever recorded in its history, the hopes of all rose high.

A conservative estimate of the number of persons in Marlborough

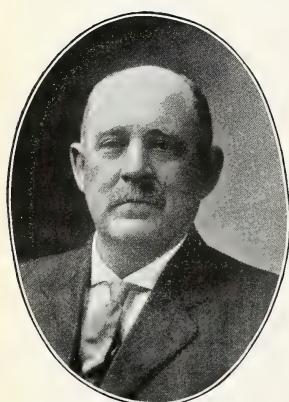
MARLBOROUGH BOARD OF ALDERMEN, 1910



JAMES F. MAHONEY



DANIEL F. O'CONNOR



F. W. BANISTER, Chairman



CYPRIEN MARTIN



WILLARD A. WALKER



FRANK W. HORNE



DANIEL J. CRONIN

today was 40,000. Every one of the city's population of 15,000 was here. Every car and every train coming into the city unloaded thousands of people imbued with the spirit of the day. People gathered here from all parts of the world, many of whom not being here for years before took this opportunity to visit their birthplace. Schoolmates who had not seen each other for fifty years met and brought back old memories. The streets were crowded with people, laughing and chatting and jostling one another good naturedly. Private detectives from Boston remarked that never in all their experience did they find so little for complaint. Although a licensed city, not a case of downright drunkenness was found, no thefts, no rowdyism. The city seemed to take pride in uniting in all that which would be a credit to her. Decorations of such profusion were never seen here before. Private houses, shops, factories and business blocks were all in holiday raiment, even the telegraph and telephone poles were wound around with the national colors and the sight was indeed impressive. Especially attractive was the City Hall building, the Central Fire Station, the public library, the high school and high school common, all on Main street in the heart of the business section.

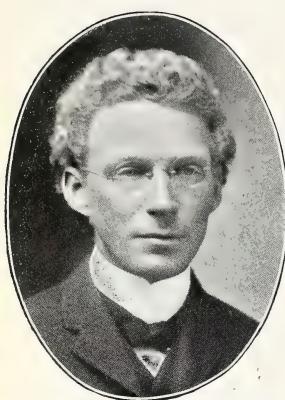
An immense throng gathered at the station to meet the Sixth Regiment when it arrived. The regiment detrained in sections and received a big ovation from the multitude.

Seventeen guns announced the arrival of Governor and Mrs. Eben S. Draper in an automobile from Hopedale shortly after the Sixth Regiment had assembled at the station. This is the first time a regiment of soldiers has visited this city since 1890. The entire regiment commanded by Colonel George W. Priest of Fitchburg, saluted the Governor as he drove past.

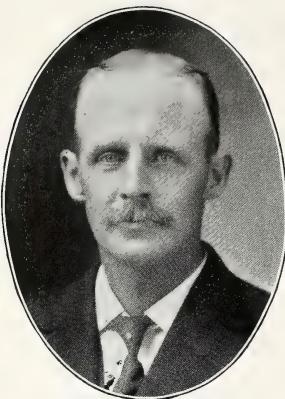
Mayor and Mrs. John F. Fitzgerald of Boston, arrived shortly afterward. With Governor and Mrs. Draper they went to City Hall, where they were welcomed by Mayor J. J. Shaughnessy, who was waiting their arrival with several other distinguished guests. General W. H. Brigham was among the early arrivals and went directly to the City Hall. Committees were appointed as follows:

To receive special guests, Mrs. J. J. Shaughnessy, Mrs. D. Howard Fletcher, Mrs. C. L. Cutler, Jr., Mrs. J. F. J. Otterson, Mrs. J. A. O'Connell, Mrs. Frank Sawin, Miss Josephine O'Brien, Miss Ida Bonville, Mrs. Esther McNally, Mrs. Fred H. Fay, Mrs. F. B. Morse. Committee to escort lady guests to the reviewing stand, Miss Ethel Proctor Miss Nora Dee, Miss Celia LeBrun, Miss Mary Campbell, Miss Maud Egan. Reception of guests at the New Haven station, E. O.

MARLBOROUGH COMMON COUNCIL, 1910



GARDNER H. CARPENTER



CARL E. WALKER



JAMES M. HURLEY



JOHN F. MANNION



JOHN B. ARCHAMBEAULT



GEO. G. GIGNAC, Chairman



ALFRED G. BOUDREAU



FRANK H. FORTIER

MARLBOROUGH COMMON COUNCIL, 1910—Continued



GEORGE L. BIGELOW



SAMUEL L. CHURCHILL



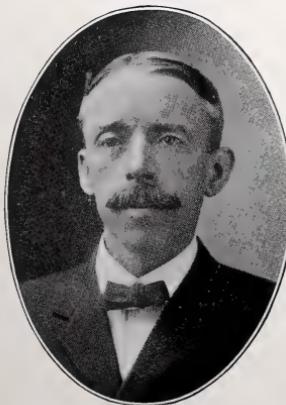
EDWIN W. LADD



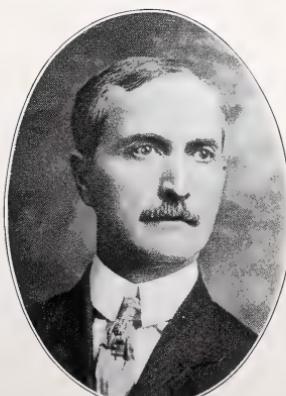
SAMUEL H. THOMPSON



H. WESLEY HOLYOKE



WILLIAM D. LEE



LOUIS F. PUTNAM, Clerk

Brigham, Maurice Wyzanski, Dr. R. O. Clark, L. F. Farley, Miss Lillian Holden, Miss Marie Holden. North station, B. & M., A. N. Payne, E. E. Allen, A. Beauregard, J. O. Bailey, T. A. Giblin and Miss Alice Springer. Lincoln and Mechanic street station of the B. & W. railroad, W. H. Murphy, George R. S. Lippard, J. P. Wood, John J. Cassidy, C. A. Cook. Fairbanks corner, B. & W., L. F. Putnam, Cyprien Simoneau, T. H. O'Halloran, Winfield Temple, Miss Clarice Noel, Miss Pearl Parker.

At 8 o'clock this morning there was a concert by the Marlboro brass band, Robert W. Bird, director, the opening march being written for the occasion by Joseph A. Millington, supervisor of music in the public schools. Seated upon an immense stand erected on the High School common 1,200 school children under the direction of Prof. Millington rendered "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," "Praise Ye the Father" and "America." "A living flag," represented by the children, and highly complimented by Governor Draper in his address, which followed the school children's exercises, was a vivid representation of patriotism long to be remembered. At the conclusion of the governor's address to the children, the parade was started from city hall and moved down Main street to Maple, Warren, Church, East Main, Main, Mechanic, Lincoln, Pleasant, Elm, Broad, West Main, Main, past the reviewing stand on the High School common in the the heart of the city, where it was reviewed by several hundred of the city's guests.

The procession, which was three miles long, took over an hour to cover the entire route and was the longest parade that Marlborough ever saw and one in which the civic side was represented as well as the military. The parade was headed by the entire Sixth Regiment of Infantry, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. Near the head of the line rode Brigadier General Henry Parsons, a former commander of the regiment. Governor Draper and the state delegation occupied places of honor near the head of the procession. In addition to the military it included trade displays and moving exhibits of Marlborough's manufactoryes. Practically every organization and society in the city was represented. In the trades part of the parade was represented about every business concern in the city and some of the displays were most attractive. There were also a large number of historical and allegorical floats which created much eulogistic comment and the thousands who lined the route of procession looked on dumbfounded at the scenes of bewildering splendor which continually passed before their gaze. An interesting feature was the May-

or's club, including about all of the present chief magistrates of cities in the state and practically all living ex-mayors of Massachusetts. Conspicuous was a goodly number of senators and representatives in automobiles.

Individual sanitary drinking cups were provided by the Women's club along the line of parade, from the stands where the W. C. T. U. served water. One of the pleasing features of the grand parade in the morning was the reception accorded the Governor by the children of St. Ann's Academy. The pupils were grouped on the beautiful and spacious lawn in front of the academy, and, under the direction of the good Sisters, sang the "Star Spangled Banner". So pleased was His Excellency, the Governor, with this unlooked-for reception that he asked his carriage to be stopped and the entire procession to be halted while he expressed his tenderest appreciation of the beautiful tribute given to the national flag. The prettiest scene in the entire parade took place at the triumphal arch erected on Broad street where sixteen young girls, dressed entirely in white showered flowers upon Governor Draper as he passed. The Governor gracefully acknowledged the floral shower, and with the other guests was kept busy doffing his hat to the applauding crowds. Every point of vantage from which some glimpse of the guests could be had was quickly snapped up by some eager spectator. The windows in the houses and stores were filled with people and there was plenty of applause for the more distinguished personages and for the more striking features presented by the floats. Weather conditions were ideal. The sun shone brilliantly and the entire scene presented a gorgeous spectacle. Multi-colored confetti was hurled from the windows and rained down upon those in the parade like a snow storm in colors.

The principal feature of the celebration, and the one to which the multitude had looked forward with greatest expectations was the civic and military parade which took place in the forenoon of the 13th. The formation of the parade was as follows :



ARTHUR C. LAMSON
Chief Marshal
Military and Civic Parade

Platoon of mounted police,
John F. Mitchell, city marshal.
Officers G. D. Brigham, Hugh McNiff
and P. H. Loftus.

Arthur C. Lamson, chief marshal.
Charles F. McCarthy, chief of staff.

Staff,

George A. Stacy, John M. Carpenter,
Orion A. Morton, Raoul H. Beaudreau,
Clarence E. Searles, Frank L. Gage,
Charles F. Holyoke, Charles B. Eager,
Edgar Weeks, Frank S. Rock, Dr. Wm.
S. Richardson, Thomas M. Dacey.

Emile J. Dufresne, musician.

FIRST DIVISION.

Marshal, Major F. G. Taylor.

Staff—Colonel A. M. Mossman, Harmon C. Skinner. Sixth Regiment
Staff—Colonel George H. Priest. Riding also at the head of the
Regiment was General Henry Parsons, of this city, former com-
mander of the Regiment, a guest of Colonel Priest.

Sixth Regiment Band of Fitchburg, 25 pieces, G. A. Patz, leader.

Sixth Regiment of Infantry, M. N. G.

B Battery of Worcester, Capt. E. W. Wheeler, 30 men.

The following guests and prominent citizens occupied the carriages
and autos in the parade :

First Carriage—Mayor John J. Shaughnessy, Governor Eben S.
Draper, General W. H. Brigham.

Second Carriage—Lieutenant-Governor L. A. Frothingham, Judge
J. W. McDonald, (president of the day), Hon. Charles S. Hamlin
(orator), Major Talbot Aldrich.

Third Carriage—Hon. S. H. Howe, (first mayor of city), Sheriff
J. A. Fairbairn, Cambridge, Capt. H. L. Brown.

Fourth Carriage—Hon. W. N. Davenport, Hon. J. T. Coughlin,
Mayor of Fall River, Mayor John F. Fitzgerald of Boston, Waldo L.
Stone.

Fifth Carriage—Dr. E. G. Hoitt, (sixth mayor of Marlborough),
Hon. J. J. Higgins, Somerville, District Attorney of Middlesex County.

Sixth Carriage—Hon. W. B. Morse, (eighth mayor of Marlborough), Hon. J. L. Harvey, (Senator Fifth Middlesex District), Hon. C. H. Porter, Quincy, Hon. C. H. Grimmons, Somerville.

Seventh Carriage—Hon. F. R. S. Mildon (ninth mayor of Marlborough) Hon. C. E. Hatfield, (Mayor of Newton), County Commissioner Levi S. Gould, Malden, County Treasurer J. O. Hayden, Somerville.

Eighth Carriage—Hon. E. F. Brown, (eleventh mayor of Marlborough), Hon. M. F. O'Connell, (Mayor of Fitchburg) County Commissioner C. H. Richardson, Lowell, County Commissioner C. B. Williams of Wayland.

Ninth Carriage—Alderman Frank W. Banister, Hon. E. A. Walker, (Mayor of Waltham), Harry L. Rice, Boston, Charles E. Bennett.

Tenth Carriage—George G. Gignac, (president of the Common Council), Hon. W. S. Woods, George A. Haynes, Sudbury, Rev. W. H. Flynn.

Eleventh Carriage—Alderman J. F. Mahoney, Hon. Charles Bruce, (Mayor of Everett), Charles W. Curtis, (resident manager of Rice & Hutchins), Henry Cook, Northboro.

Twelfth Carriage—Alderman Cyprien Martin, Hon. George F. Fall, (Mayor of Malden), William H. Lord.

Thirteenth Carriage—Alderman W. A. Walker, Hon. R. E. Burke, Newburyport, Amory Maynard, Maynard, M. Burke.

Fourteenth Carriage—Alderman D. J. Cronin, Hon. C. N. Frost, Rev. W. H. Finnick, James P. Steele, president of the Board of Trade.

Fifteenth Carriage—Councilman G. H. Carpenter, Councilman C. S. Walker, Hon. Eugene Moore, (Mayor of Melrose.), Thomas F. Mahoney.

Sixteenth Carriage—Ex-Mayor John F. Hurley of Salem, Fred O. Welsh, F. M. Harrington, Postmaster Jonh S. Fay.

Auto—Councilman J. F. Hurley, Councilman J. F. Mannion, Edward L. Bigelow.

Auto—Councilman J. B. Archambeault, Evangeliste Beaudreau, Judge W. M. Adams, Framingham, John A. O'Connell.

Auto—Councilman F. H. Fortier, Councilman Alfred G. Beaudreau, T. W. Trow, Hon. Guy Cox, Boston.

Auto—Councilman George L. Bigelow, D. W. Cosgrove, Councilman S. L. Churchill, T. J. Falvy.

Auto—Councilman S. H. Thompson, Councilman E. W. Ladd.

Auto—Councilman W. D. Lee, Councilman Wesley Holyoke, A. D. Gleason.

Auto—John Brown, Edwin Rice, W. R. Witherbee, J. B. Fuller, Frank Knapp, (members of Marlborough Cornet Band 1860, who played at the 200th anniversary of the incorporation.)

Members of the Legislature in automobiles—Hon. Lewis Burman, Boston; Hon. George H. Newhall, Lynn; Hon. D. E. Denney, Worcester; Rep. F. O. Emerson, Boston; Rep. T. J. Mead, Brockton; Rep. Wm. G. Graham, Lawrence; Rep. Frank H. Pope, George L. Dow, David C. Ahearn.

Marlboro Brass Band, Robert W. Bird, leader, 30 men.

John A. Rawlins Post 43, G. A. R., George S. Parker, commander.
F. C. Curtis Camp, Sons of Veterans, Capt. William M. Brigham.

A Co., Pontifical Zouaves, A. Thiverge, commander.

Division 16, A. O. H., John A. Cratty, president, 100 men.

Garde d'Honneur drum corps, Adelard Monte, leader, 30 men.

Garde d'Honneur, Wilfred Vincent, commander, 40 men.

St. Jean Baptiste Society, Joseph Beaudreau, president, 200 men.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshal, Charles F. Robinson.

Staff—Frank Bean, F. Howard Brown, Joseph E. Warren, George M. Moore; guide, Roger Arnold Curtis, dressed in Colonial costumes.

Worcester Brigade Band, 25 pieces, Joseph H. Morissette, leader.

Marlborough Fire Department, Charles H. Andrews, chief. John W. Keane and William A. Berry, assistants.

Hose 1, Capt. David McDonald, 10 men.

Hose 2, Capt. John E. Carey, 10 men.

Hose 4, Capt. George H. Ball, 10 men.

Combination, Capt. George Griffin, 10 men.

Hook and Ladder 1, Capt. Charles T. Berry, 10 men.

Societe Laurier, Aime Rougeau, president, 50 men.

Painters' Union, Fred A. Moore, 50 men, wearing costumes of white. Knights of Columbus float, representing "The Landing of Columbus,"

drawn by four horses with white coverings. The scene shows Columbus landing on San Salvador with a sword in one hand and the flag of Spain in the other. He is attended by nobles and courtiers, and Indians are hiding behind a rock. All were costumed in attire of the times in which Columbus was such a conspicuous figure. Those who took part in the representation are members of the Knights of Columbus Glee Club.



K. of C. FLOAT—"THE LANDING OF COLUMBUS"

Float, "Signing the First Deed," drawn by a pair of oxen, "Farmer" Theodore Temple, who was the famous ox cart candidate for Mayor in 1909, driving. This included a tepee with rocks and trees and pupils of the High school impersonating the figures in the picture." There were six Indians, three white men and two squaws.

Float, "The Village Choir," which was one of the great features of the entire day. Dressed in old time costume and with instruments of ye olden time, it presented a most spectacular appearance. At the conclusion of the parade the choir gave a concert on Main street, near City Hall.

"Rapid Transit," or old Daniel Webster coach, called "Grandpa's Trolley," showed the method of travelling in 1760. The four occupants were dressed in old time costumes, and it was one of the worthiest.

District School, a float gotten up by Supt. O. A. Morton, was a fine one. Teacher and pupils at the long wooden benches, the high capped dunce, the whispering pupil, in fact the whole scene was pictured most naturally.

Peace and Liberty, 1660-1910, was one of the most beautiful floats in the parade. It covered four periods in history, showing the Redmen, Puritan, Colonial and Up to Date, presided over by Uncle Sam and the Goddess of Liberty. It was a very lovely display. The costumes of all the participants being in keeping with the period which they represented. The decorations were pink and green, most effectively arranged, the whole being drawn by six handsome black horses. On the float, an orchestra composed of the following young ladies rendered delightful music during the parade: Misses Berry, Brigham and Bill of Hudson; Misses Charlton, Elliott and Carpenter of this city.

Float, Radium Club of St. Ann's parish, Southborough.

Tally-ho containing Southborough officials carrying a flag that was in the procession half a century ago when Marlborough celebrated its 200th anniversary.

Sudbury, Our Mother Town, joined with us in her good will and had a fine historical exhibition of "The Minute Men of Sudbury," including captain, color bearer, standard bearer, drummers and militia men. They carried eight flint lock guns, eight powder horns, three wooden canteens, and one old tinder box, all used in the Revolution. One relic was a flint lock gun used in the battles of Lexington and Concord. Another relic was a 6-foot Queen Ann's gun shouldered in the



FLOAT — "PEACE AND LIBERTY"

parade by one of the men. Another carried an old sabre made by hand and borne by Captain Ephraim Stone in the Revolution. Three of the old flint locks, one powder horn and a wooden canteen were loaned by E. R. Lemon, Wayside Inn.

Westborough was represented by a tally-ho.

Northborough Veteran Firemen and hand tub, 160 years old, Hazen Leighton, captain, 30 men.

Marlborough Hospital had a float decorated with 1,500 poppies; red crosses of flowers were conspicuous and eight little misses dressed as nurses made an appropriate and interesting float. The *tout ensemble* was gotten up with great care and expense.

Members of Marlborough Woman's Club in carriages. Miss Dorothy Brigham was dressed to represent the district nurse which the club provides.

Float, General Joseph Badger Chapter, D. A. R. Mrs. F. W. Riley as Martha Washington, Mrs. Fred H. Morse dressed as Betsey Ross. The carriage was decorated with white and blue, the society's colors. Members of the chapter aided in making pretty the colonial effect. The flag carried by General Joseph Badger Chapter, D. A. R., was the State flag, presented by State Treasurer, Mrs. Chick. The pole, which is mounted with a gold eagle, was the gift of Miss Harriet A. Dean of Dorchester. This is the first time that the flag has been out of the State headquarters and the members of the local chapter felt significantly honored.

Ladies Relief Corps rode in an open landau which contained four of the six charter members.

Cadet Drum Corps of 15 boys with Charles Whitman, leader, made the air resonant with their steady tap tap.

Marlborough Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, float, with Uncle Sam, the eagle and other symbols of the order, made a fine showing in the parade.

Marlborough Grange had three lovely floats—one representing the four seasons; Ceres, Pomona, Flora being impersonated; reapers, gleaners, drivers and outriders. This pictured out the work of the organization; colors, pink, green and white.

Another float of Marlborough Grange showed a picture of ye olden time and was under the direction of Mrs. Fred Nichols. The old fashioned fireplace, with the utensils and tools used in the colonial period together with the dress worn by the participants, was very unique.

The new style of farming was shown in two wagon loads of machinery exhibited by Marcus Brown.



FLOAT — "THE VILLAGE CHOIR"

Mary A. Parsons tent, D. of V., was represented in the procession by carriages containing members of the organization.

United Order of Golden Star float. This was decorated in yellow and white with gilt banners of the order. Five hundred small American flags were used to complete the decorations, and the degree staff consisting of 14 ladies rode on the float in the robes of the order, making a very pretty picture.

Highland Fraternal Lodge caused applause in a tally-ho decorated with pink chrysanthemums with eight of the members dressed in white, carrying red, white and blue sunshades.

French Dramatic Club, float, representing Washington and Lafayette. This was glowing in color with eight mounted men dressed in continental costumes and two footmen, also guards and Uncle Sam. One of the most interesting floats of the procession.

Marlborough Lodge, Knights of Pythias, float representing a degree. Participants all in handsome regalia.

Immaculate Conception Court, Mass. Catholic Order Foresters, carriages with members.

Ladies Auxiliary, A. O. H., float representing Columbia and Erin, drawn by three horses. Decorations of white and green with an arch on which L. A. O. H. in letters of gold were prominent. Columbia, wearing a crown and grasping the star spangled banner, was greeting Erin who also wore a crown and had the harp of Ireland in her hand. They were surrounded with attendants. All of the ladies were attired in dresses of white and wore green ties and sashes.

Jeanne d'Arc Circle float. This beautiful float was silver and white decorated with French and American flags. Eight young ladies were attendants and Jeanne d'Arc, dressed in blue with silver shield and helmet, and carrying an imported spear direct from France, proved a striking feature.

John Boyle O'Reilly Council, carriage with members.

French Artisans, carriages with members carrying banner.

Newman Club, victoria and horses decorated in lovely manner with yellow chrysanthemums. Representatives of the club riding and driven by Miss Katherine Shaughnessy, sister of the Mayor, brought much applause and lent eclat to the procession.

Court 44, Foresters of America, carriages with members.

THIRD DIVISION.

(Consisting of Mercantile Floats.)

Thomas P. Hurley, marshal; staff, Daniel F. O'Connor, Dr. E. L.



FLOAT — "SIGNING FIRST DEED OF MARLBOROUGH"

Stevens, Dennis E. O'Brien, John F. Burns, Chester F. McGill; guide, James M. Keane.

United Shoe Machinery Band, 25 men, G. J. Roujeau, leader.

United Shoe Machinery float, consisting of decorated auto-truck.

Rice & Hutchins Shoe Co., three floats. Each of the three local factories of Rice & Hutchins, the big shoe manufacturers was represented by a float. The Curtis factory represented a model shoe factory, being the Curtis factory in miniature, 30x40x9 feet. Young ladies rode on the float.

The Middlesex factory was represented by a float in which the Minute Man and the old time cobbler figured.

The Main street factory, a massive shoe containing an entire family, showing that the factory made shoes for father mother, sister, brother and all the other relations.

First National Bank was represented by an auto truck showing a safe deposit vault and alarm. F. L. Clafflin, cashier, was on the float.

W. H. Hill, the plumber, had an advertising team, the four side signs showing a lady cooking over one of the Magee ranges, which ranges he has sold for more than 30 years. Mr. Hill had also a very pretty float drawn by two handsome grey horses hitched tandem. On the float was a huge bell constantly ringing covered with 800 pink chrysanthemums, the whole hung on heavy cross arms on which was lettered "Ringing for W. H. Hill." The decorations were green with ferns for background.

William A. Allen Co., float was a most pretty one and decorated in green and white; the girls dressed in white and carrying dainty green parasols caused much attention.

The display of the Burke Drug Co. included a handsome road wagon drawn by two horses in tandem, with decorated harnesses, and advertising his two stores.

E. F. Houghton, teams. One float representing a grape arbor under which were ladies and children dressed in white, carrying baskets of flowers, attracted attention. Another advertising Musketeer Flour and with two mounted men, dressed as musketeers, was fine.

Arthur C. Lamson, floats. His display of hardware and other articles in which he is an extensive dealer, attracted favorable comment. Two wagons heavily laden with his wares was a noticeable contribution to the parade.

The Misses Stevens, florists, had a wagon artistically decorated with beautiful poinsettias and ferns.

John P. Rowe, team. This had a good display of Regular Flour.

George F. Bond, float. Here was a display of all his wares, handsomely arranged on a two-horse float surmounted by a floral piece in red and white. Employees in white caps and coats. All deserved the applause they received.

James Golden, float. This was a noticeably large four-horse float. Wagon and harness trimmed with crimson rambler roses. A number of young ladies dressed in white added to the pretty effect and was worthy of praise.

A. T. Haynes & Co., teams. Furniture of the colonial design and latest pattern formed an attractive exhibit, heightened as it was by attendants in colonial costume.

J. J. Hanley, team. An interesting four-horse float containing a large display of goods, hardware, paint and pictures.

Edward C. Minehan, painter, had a neat wagon trimmed with flags, horses decorated with pink roses; five girls in different colored dresses rode in the team.

Downey Brothers, three teams. These teams, drawn by dapple grey horses were well decorated with bunting and flags and displayed meats and flour. They deserved all the praise they received along the route.

John M. Carpenter, float. This was a typical representation of an Indian village scene, with wigwams, papooses, squaw, dog, Indian chief, etc. It showed much labor and ingenuity and deserved the many encomiums received.

Marlborough Stock Farm, floats and teams. The float represented a mammoth potato, fashioned from wood, and mounted on advertising display. Employees and drivers attired in white suits.

Sherman Laundry, three teams and float. Two laundry teams were decorated, the third carrying banner. The four-horse float was trimmed with over 1,000 red white and blue paper flowers, and ten pretty girls dressed in white aided to make a pleasing effect.

Bay State Cadets, Drum Corps, 15 boys, swelled the enthusiasm of the onlookers.

David Harris, marble dealer's float, was a very pretty one. The wagon was trimmed with roses and had fifteen young ladies dressed in white with gold crowns and crosses.

E. H. Fitch, teams. These two teams, well trimmed, and containing lambs, pigs and chickens, were especially interesting to the children.

Thos. S. Burke, piano dealer, team, had a most harmonizing display of the Mathushek piano.

Carl I. Stevens had a neat single team arranged to well advertise his plumbing business.

Thomas F. Williams, clothier, called attention with the old Lafayette coach drawn by four black horses. The vehicle was used at the dedication of Bunker Hill Monument, June 17, 1825, and had for one of its distinguished occupants Lafayette who was the Nation's guest.

Miss Rose King, typewriting on a float, showed that she appreciated the advantage of advertising her business as public stenographer.

F. P. Martin & Son had several grocery teams stocked high with the best of staple goods.

E. E. Webber, team, was decorated and had a display of cakes and pies.

Thomas M. Dacey & Son, stablekeepers, had an appropriate display of a wagonette decorated with bunting and flags and two landaus.

W. C. Blake & Co., float, which advertised Red Men collars and was driven by an Indian chief. A group of seven little Indian boys from the plains and hills of Sligo attracted lots of attention as they were carried about the city. The boys were afterwards presented with the Indian suits they had worn.

Major F. G. Taylor, with two teams, well exhibited the Laurel and Onward Flour.

Marlborough Dye House, a covered wagon, with lamb on top appropriately marked "Dyed in the Wool."

F. Gauvin, Jr., team and float decorated, and with well matched white horses, advertising Pillsbury's Flour. All men were dressed in white suits making a fine appearance.

Middlesex Baking Co., a four-horse team, carrying an immense loaf of bread, advertising quality bread and bakings.

T. J. Brennan, team filled with choice potted flowers from his greenhouses.

George A. Dyer had a wagon containing a fine selection of chickens which pleased the little folks.

Marlborough Business College float consisted of a triumphal arch decorated in white and gold. Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, sat on a high golden throne attended by maids of honor. At her feet were two flower girls clad in white, and they gazed on a scene before them which represented the advance in science as applied to business methods. On one side of the platform of the float were quaint figures resembling the wood cuts of an old counting house clerical force. With quill pens and parchment they scratched away laboriously. Next to them were men

and women operating typewriters, adding machines, mimeograph and other appliances of a modern business office. The idea of the float was to represent the progress of training in efficiency.

James Gibney had a well decorated laundry wagon.

D. W. Cosgrove & Co. had an open carriage in which members of the firm rode.

Elmer D. Howe & Son of Fairview Farm, three exhibits. Two milk carts with the placards, "The milk that needs no washing; 8 cents per quart." A float having two calves with blue ribbons, three pigs with white ribbons and two lambs with red ribbons. The wagons and horses were decorated with crepe paper and prominent with the inscription, "Clean milk makes healthy babies."

Marlborough Coal Co. had three teams decorated with flags.

Bemis Brothers had a Buick auto of which they are the Marlborough agents.

Armour & Co., two teams decorated to show to the best advantage their canned meats and star hams.

Howe Lumber Co., three teams. One filled with wooden boxes such as are made in Marlborough, another was a load of roofing paper; the third was a house, one side showing clapboards, shingles, double doors and blinds, the other side showed the inside finish. At the back were steps and on the front side was a piazza, all of which formed an interesting display.

C. Riani, two teams. This confectioner certainly looked cool with his ice cream display, the white teams and horses decorated with red, white and blue bunting. The men were dressed in white.

Frank Reynolds had a moving team on which was a Shubert piano of our popular townsman, Charles J. McCarthy, which was played all through the procession. A man also sang through a megaphone.

Dart Express Co., one team, decorated with flags.

FOURTH DIVISION.

(Consisting of Mercantile Floats.)

Marshal, G. J. Laplante.

Staff, J. A. Bouvier, Louis Buisson, Fred J. Lesieur.

Guide, Joseph Beaudry.

Music, Garde d'Honneur Drum Corps.

Morse & Bigelow, three teams and two floats. One float contained a small country house surrounded by turf where a miniature lawn tennis

game was being played. This advertised Devoc paint. The large float was an imitation of a Japanese pagoda drawn by four handsome horses richly caparisoned which elicited much applause. The whole float was decorated with thousands of red chrysanthemums. Behind the railings below and in the second story were seated 16 pretty Japanese maidens dressed in national costumes who served Salada tea.

New York Confectionery team was prettily decorated with flags and bunting.

Parsons' Machinery Co. team was a large four-horse float containing two sole cutting machines.

D. W. Powers & Co., float. This was suggestive of the business in which Mr. Powers is engaged. On the float was a freight car complete in every detail and filled with all rail coal. The four horses were attended by grooms in white uniforms and caused much attention and praise.

Barton & Morrison, team driven by George M. Morrison, filled with groceries. Horse ridden by C. F. Barton, attired as a knight. and advertising King Arthur Flour.

Louis Farley, float, picturing a complete bath room, advertised well his plumbing facilities.

Marlborough Grain Co. had two teams, one filled with grain and poultry supplies, the other piled high with Gold Medal Flour, and with young ladies dressed in white, they made an attractive exhibit.

Monument Square Market had a finely decorated and unique float having a large pickle at the top to advertise Heinze ; also 1775 coffee was well displayed.

J. J. Bradley float was admired by all. Two handsome horses drew the team rich in the glow of peach blossoms, with hedges and four large trees. Natural ferns and other greenery added harmonizing color effect with young ladies robed in white.

White Star, electric laundry. Three teams, particularly conspicuous with their handsome black horses, white harnesses and well decorated wagons.

Favreau & Collette, float, a fine Cough Syrup display.

Orient Tea Co., H. S. Whitman, team.

Precourt & Blanchard had a carriage artistically decorated with 1000 yellow chrysanthemums, containing ladies of the firm in picture hats, Miss Adams driving tandem.

S. L. Churchill had a team containing a small house to advertise his painting business.

G. J. Shortsleeves had a decorated team.

N. H. Ranney, float on which employees of the firm and boys dressed in Ranney's suits, and a number of little girls wearing white gowns and carrying pennants rode.

Alberic Lacroix had a team decorated with flags.

Lyman School Band of Westborough, 40 pieces, Robert Chapin, leader.

Pan Hellenic Union, Arthur Badavas, president.

The Lyman School Band, which headed the Pan Hellenic Union, had applause galore all along the route. The little fellows certainly were a great feature in the procession.

Noel & Lapierre, large team, decorated with 50 dozen artificial flowers, which was very attractive; also hacks containing 12 clerks, all of which made a fine exhibit.

I. P. L'Ecuyer, team well decorated.

Lake Williams Ice Co. float, handsomely decorated in red and white poppies, was a very appropriate and beautiful display in which an Arctic bear on ice floats figured. Little Esquimaux boys were sitting around the ice cakes.

E. P. Longley, team of printed boxes advertising the business.

George R. Hall & Co., three floats and one team. One four-horse float represented a complete bathroom with running water, shower bath, etc.; another had an immense sprinkler surrounded by pails etc., to advertise sheet metal, and the third float had a Glenwood range with gas attachment with the words, "Don't blame the cook; get her a Glenwood." On the other side of the range was a large old brick fireplace with andirons, kettle, etc., and the date 1660, showing the difference in cooking apparatus of old time and present.

C. H. Landry, team advertising Pillsbury Flour. Cookies were made and thrown out which pleased the young people.

W. K. Nichols' float represented a nice little ice cream parlor with parties being served at a table. Decorations yellow and white.

Louis Houde, team advertising Tiffany Hair Tonic.

Crown Confectionery Co., team prettily decorated with flags and flowers.

The Singer Sewing Machine Co. had a float representing parlor sewing. Samples of the machines sold by the company.

Phillias Lesieur, team arranged to make a good display of Chinese starch. A number of young men dressed in Chinese costume added to the effect and received much praise.

F. A. Wheeler had a Moxie auto advertising the favorite drink.

Wheeler Express Co., seven teams, decorated with flags and bunting.

Lake Williams Ice Co., five teams.

At the conclusion of the parade came the Mayor's dinner to the Governor at the Gleason House which was one of the happy incidents of the day.

At the same time guests of the city of Marlborough were served with a buffet lunch by J. Henry Gleason at Knights of Columbus Hall. The officers and soldiers of the Sixth Regiment were provided with a lunch at the State Armory on Lincoln street.

Two hundred and fifty guests of the United Shoe Machinery Company were served dinner in A. O. H. hall. Harris S. Cann, the local manager, was toastmaster and performed his duties in a gracious manner. Among those present was ex-Senator Prouty, of Spencer, a well known and prosperous shoe manufacturer. Mr. Prouty is 62 years old, but is in full bloom of health with not an infirmity to bother him. He recently won a walking match from Spencer to Worcester in which a man of his own age was second best. Mr. Prouty made a hit at the gathering.

The United Shoe Machinery Co. did much to make the celebration a success and Manager Cann certainly did his part to make it pleasant for everybody numbered in the guest list.

Without the presence of the United Shoe Machinery Co. there would have been something missing in the celebration. Its band was one of the best musical organizations that has ever visited this city and the lavish manner in which they entertained was a revelation to Marlborough people. The guests represented the following towns and cities: Col. Fred G. King, Ed. Cox, H. M. Esselin of the order department, George H. Vose of the Beverly factory, W. H. Carricow, leader of the band; C. T. Cahill, the clever advertising man; George S. Caswell, S. F. Howard, George Daniels, formerly of the Marlborough Awl and Needle Co., M. Brock of Boston. Others came from Providence,

Keene, N. H., North Adams, Worcester, Spencer, North Grafton, Westborough, Hopkinton, North Brookfield, Ware, Brockton, Whitman, Cochituate, Webster, Milford and Holliston.

At noon another salute of 21 guns was fired by Battery B.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES ON HIGH SCHOOL COMMON.

The presiding officer was Judge J. W. McDonald, who after the opening selection by the Marlborough Band, introduced the Most Rev. Archbishop, William H. O'Connell, of Boston, who offered the following beautiful prayer:

“O Thou, who in eternal majesty sittest enthroned amid the glory of heaven, hear, we beseech Thee, the voice of Thy creatures raised to-day in benediction and praise for the blessings which have descended upon them from Thy merciful Providence. Father of all, here united in Thy Holy Name, deign to accept our grateful thanksgiving for the prosperity, the health, the industry, the harmony of hearts which have combined as rivulets to form the noble river of this city's growth and progress. They are all Thy gifts. Preserve them even as Thou hast given them, that Thy goodness may be known by all who enjoy them, and that as all here have partaken of them, so may all unite in loving and adoring Thee. Lord Jesus Christ, Saviour and Redeemer of the world, Thou who didst die for love of mankind, make us united in the firm bond of brotherhood, in the strong tie of Thy charity. The rich and the poor, the employer and the laborer, all are brethren in Thee. Fill every heart with peace and patience, that no envy or jealousy of a passing difference in place or station may ever divide us, but that we may be strongly united in the hope of Thy eternal love which alone is true riches and glory. Holy Spirit of God, rest above this fair city, that by Thy light all may be illumined—that the eyes of all may behold the path of duty, of law and of good citizenship. Teach us by Thy Divine wisdom the road of true progress. Help us to restrain ourselves from

whatever injures another; aid us to labor for the common good. Remove from the hearts of men all bitter passion and vain contention, and lead us to the blessed enjoyment of peace with one another now and hereafter. Bless we beseech Thee, O Lord, the President of this our dear country, the Governor of this state, the Mayor of this city and all who dwell herein. In Thy law alone is safety, in Thy power alone is strength. Humbly we acknowledge Thee as our Eternal King and from our hearts we say—Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is done in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.”

At the conclusion of the prayer, Judge James W. McDonald delivered the following stirring address, which was listened to with the closest attention by the large concourse of people:

“Invited Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen, and Fellow Citizens:

“The program brings us to the commemorative, literary exercises of the day, which have been auspiciously and appropriately opened by prayer by His Grace, Archbishop O’Connell.

“The brilliancy of the morning sunrise breaking through the clouds which have lowered for nearly a week, filled us with joyous anticipations, which have been more than realized as the well-planned events of the day have passed before us in appropriate, orderly and splendid array.

“Dull, indeed, must be the imagination, and cold the patriotism, which fails to respond to the spirit of the day, and I can assure you that I enter upon the discharge of the simple duties of the time-honored position of presiding officer of this great gathering deeply impressed with the significance of the occasion.

“Our thoughts turn to the events of two hundred and fifty years ago, when a group of brave men and noble women departed from Sudbury plantation to establish their homes in the wilderness. We can see them from some elevation gazing upon the prospect which abounded in wooded hills, fertile vales and verdant meadows, all crowned with foliage shimmering in the sun, giving fair promise to the explorers of abundant harvests and plentiful timber.

“We are filled with admiration for the enterprise and the courage of those men and women who came here to found a community wherein their dream of civil and religious liberty should be realized—where they

could plant the seed which, under their fostering care, fructified into the ideals of American civilization.

"They loved order; they respected justice; they were home-builders, and fostered everything that made for the home and adorned the fireside.

"Surrounded as we are by modern conveniences, with lines of electrical communication radiating to every distant point, it is difficult for us to fully realize how entirely isolated these people were when they established their homes in the wilderness on the borders of the plantation of the Indians, and almost within an arrow's flight of their wigwams. On this plot where we are assembled they laid out their plantation, and proceeded to level the forests and cultivate the land.

"At the very beginning, the settlers raised on this site a house for divine worship, and around it clustered their simple dwellings, and in yonder cemetery, having fought the good fight, they were laid away. There they sleep undisturbed by the hurry and bustle of modern activity. But the memories of their struggles and sacrifices, and the exemplification in their lives of the New England spirit of self-reliance and individual initiative will be pointed out to future generations long after the tombstones which mark their graves have crumbled into dust.

"Marlborough continued to be a typical New England farming community of Anglo Saxon lineage until the close of the second century of its existence. Then began the change wrought by immigration which by gradual stages, transformed the old Puritanical hamlet into a cosmopolitan town.

"The arrival of the immigrant was timely. The great staple industry which has contributed more than any other factor to the material growth of Marlborough was in its infancy, and its rapid growth had outrun the native supply of labor. The needs of the manufacturers furnished an opportunity for the new comers, and they soon demonstrated their adaptability and capacity.

"Under the assimilating influences of American institutions, the old distinctions have disappeared, and all, regardless of lineage, are standing side by side as fellow-citizens and neighbors, mutually contributing to the development and prosperity of our city.

"The record for the past fifty years of industrial, material, social and civic achievement has been a notable one. The original factories have been supplanted by mammoth establishments turning out yearly millions of manufactured products for distribution, not only throughout the Union but to every civilized country, and providing employment for additional

thousands and correspondingly increasing the circulation and distribution of wealth, and affording opportunity for allied business enterprises.

"Our streets and highways are not excelled in the State. Within the last thirty years a splendid system of waterworks, and a system of sewerage have been installed, a City Hall, High School, Public Library, Fire and Police Stations, and other public structures, each of them models of convenience and thorough construction, have been erected at an expenditure of millions, every dollar of which was applied to its legitimate object.

"We point to our well-lighted streets, to our churches, schools, comfortable dwellings, happy homes, and orderly and law-respecting community, and mindful of the glorious past, still believe that the record of achievement has been a splendid one, and that its contemplation on this anniversary will bring to the municipality a quickening of public spirit and renewed devotion to her institutions and consecration to her service.

"'Happy the people,' says the historian, 'who can look upon the work of their fathers, and from within their heart of hearts pronounce it good.' Such is the judgment of posterity for which we hope and will strive to merit. Let us then emulate the energy and courage, and practice the virtues of the founders, and as they bravely discharged the duties of their day, so let us meet the responsibilities of our day, seeking only truth and justice, and devotion to the welfare and prosperity of our beloved city."

Mayor John J. Shaughnessy being introduced was greeted with loud applause. His address of welcome was as follows:

"The quarter millennium which we celebrate today carries us back 250 years and means much in the history of our city, our state and our nation. When we pause to consider this period of our existence and contrast the past with the present; beginning with the conquest of the wilderness in the birth of our municipality, and when we recall how Marlborough welcomed the first settlers on our virgin soil, and the hardships and privations that surrounded that welcome, we have reason to feel elated over the progress she has since made and the distinction of this occasion.

"Anxious as the people of Sudbury were to obtain a grant from our General Court to settle on the fertile fields of Marlborough that were at that time inhabited by the savage Indian, they found many unwelcome obstacles and difficulties that they did not anticipate. Scarcely had they

established their church, allotted their lands and launched forth to associate themselves as neighbors to the aborigines, when the uprising of these natives, who were roused by King Philip, soon launched them into a most cruel and terrorizing war with those crafty and treacherous warriors.

When this uprising was subdued, after many hardships and privations, Marlborough again welcomed peace and prosperity and started again undaunted to restore her destroyed church and dwellings, and prayed to her just Creator for the safe deliverance of her citizens from this wanton destruction, and this prayer with its sincerity and earnest appeal was no doubt heard, and with the exception of an occasional invasion during the French and Indian wars, Marlborough with her picturesque hills, fertile soil, beautiful lakes, verdant meadows and valleys rich with vegetation, pastures filled with herds of fat cattle and her orchards laden with fruit, enjoyed peace and happiness for some time.

But before this prosperity had far advanced, the yoke of oppression, which was not welcomed by the people of Marlborough, and which was even more exacting than that suffered in Marlborough of the mother country, from where many of the first settlers migrated to better their condition, had become unbearable, and after a hundred years of the existence of the municipality, its citizens for their necessary protection openly sanctioned new theories of government that afterwards became established laws. The descendants of the original settlers were anxious on account of the exactions of the mother country to welcome any alternative that would relieve them from such unnecessary burdens and exactions, and it was with this patriotic spirit that Marlborough welcomed the Revolution and the peace and prosperity that came with the Declaration of Independence. Therefore, the history of Massachusetts, of New England and of America is the history of Marlborough as she was closely identified with every movement for advancement at that time, and always resented any unreasonable encroachments by the British government, and was ready, with the town of Boston, with Concord and with Lexington to resent the advancement of the foreign foe. No Tory was allowed to be sheltered within her confines, and she with the state and the nation welcomed the dawn of a new government. We delight to recall the deeds and honor the memory of such patriotic people as lived in our town during those years of unrest and anxiety.

After the Revolution, Marlborough with the state and the nation again welcomed peace and prosperity, and under the independence of the nation, the state and the municipality, her limited water privileges were

soon utilized and shoes were manufactured in many places within her borders. Her fertile fields and orchards became dotted with manufacturing establishments, and with these industries came men from the British Isles, from Canada and Acadia, who established themselves here and who were made welcome by Marlborough as desirable people to fill the requirements of the busy hives of industry in her midst. Marked advancement was made in these industries between the date of her independence and the celebration of her bi-centennial, when Marlborough welcomed the 200th birthday of her existence and celebrated with pomp and great display that notable event of her advancement. During all her early life, Marlborough was a farming community, and although the passage of time has established the manufactures, mechanics and the different forms of industries, the farming industry has also continued to prosper, and the descendants of the early settlers still continue to till the soil their fathers worked, and Marlborough welcomes this era of success among her farmers and her manufacturers.

“ Soon after the celebration of her 200th birthday, Marlborough was called upon to assist the nation in eliminating from our midst another form of oppression under the guise of slavery. Her long list of heroes shows for itself that Marlborough sanctioned this humane step that was necessary to be taken at that time, and she also welcomed the peace and unity of states that prevailed after those of her brave heroes who had survived had returned with honor to Marlborough, to the state and to the nation. She is proud of the part that her heroes took as pioneers in the Revolution and in the Civil War. She is proud of the sons and daughters of Marlborough who are here present to celebrate her 250th birthday.

“ To those who have come from without her confines, she extends a hearty welcome and she hopes to be able to show them today that those who have remained in the good city of Marlborough, with those who have come to reside within her bounds, have fostered unsullied the principles, prayers and aspirations of the original settlers. She also welcomes today the citizens of her parent town Sudbury and those of her three children, Westborough, Southborough and Hudson, and her grandchild, Northborough, and wishes them unbounded prosperity.

“ To His Excellency Governor Eben S. Draper, of Massachusetts, to His Grace Archbishop William H. O’Connell, of Boston, to the members of our State Legislature, our National, State and County officers, to the chief executives of our sister cities and to all of our invited guests, I, as Mayor of Marlborough, bid you a most cordial welcome.



GOVERNOR EBEN S. DRAPER

The president of the day then introduced Governor Eben S. Draper with an appropriate speech, and his excellency for the second time during the day was greeted with tumultuous applause. He then made his second speech of the day from the same platform. He observed that his audience was not as good looking, nor could it sing as well as the little ones he had spoken to previously, which elicited a hearty laugh. His excellency then said:

“I knew Mr. Hamlin would tell you about the history of Marlborough, and if he didn’t, I knew your mayor would. He has done so, but I myself have become interested in investigating Marlborough’s history, and find in it some remarkable things. I confess I was surprised to find how distinguished a town it is and has been, and ought to be in the future.

“Its warlike troubles began with King Philip’s war. During all the succeeding disturbances of state and national life, it contributed money and blood. This was particularly true in the Revolution, when



LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR LOUIS A. FROTHINGHAM.

Marlborough gave to the states its best blood for the starting of the new nation. Your Civil War record is equally fine.

"Two things struck me as significant in your history. As governor, I am interested in having our farmers raise better apples, and I found to my surprise that the Indians who preceded the white men in this state, raised apples. When the founders of Marlborough came here, the Indians had apple orchards.

"In 1776 to '77, Marlborough issued paper money, called pound notes, worth twenty shillings, or in modern money, five dollars. In 1781 to '82 the town began to pay its debts. These pound notes had become so common they were worth but six cents each. Can you imagine how many of them would be necessary to pay your debts as a city now?

"A perusal of your history brought me a pen picture of the sufferings and trials of your early settlers and the hardships they had to bear in the Revolution.

"I come here as governor of Massachusetts to give my sanction and presence to this occasion in one of our large towns at her two hundred

and fiftieth anniversary. Massachusetts means much to me and you. We are not great in territory, in products of the soil which enrich so many other states, but we are great in the care we take of our citizens and children.

“ You who live in Massachusetts little realize the gifts you enjoy. You have the best place in which to live there is on God’s green earth. You have better advantages for education, and the permission to worship as you desire. Yet law and order are respected in Massachusetts, as indeed they must be if you are to have true liberty anywhere. Marlborough is a part of Massachusetts, and I am proud of it and for what she represents.

“ May your future be as your past. May Massachusetts and Marlborough go on in the future and achieve greater place in history than they have even in the past. May we all help to put Massachusetts, our beloved state, in the best place she has ever occupied. ‘ God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.’ ”

Mayor John T. Coughlin of Fall River, president of the Mayors’ Club of Massachusetts, was introduced, and discussed the problems of municipal government in an eloquent address, from which we quote :

“ I desire to congratulate the good people of Marlborough on the celebration of the two and half centuries of its growth and prosperity. I am very glad to bring you the greetings of the sister cities of the state, and Fall River, where history is not so replete with years, but whose wonderful growth and activity redounds to the credit and benefit of the whole commonwealth.

“ It is but natural that in celebrating the event of the foundation of an ancient town, and a comparatively modern city of our state, our minds should turn to the vital questions which the life of a municipality has to face. There are more demands and a greater variety of different problems facing a modern city than ever were dreamt of in an ancient New England town. A day would suffice, formerly, to deal with appropriations for highways, schools, public buildings; and new projects, outside of town hall, schools and ways, were rather seldom met.

“ In modern cities every day in the year, excluding Sundays and holidays, we are meeting with conditions demanding the closest attention of public officials.

“ The local government is the one that is the nearest to the people and in which they have the most direct concern; it is therefore of the utmost interest that there should be in each modern city, as in towns, for

that matter, a close relation between business men and the municipal government."

Elmer D. Howe read the following original poem, written for the occasion by Miss Martha Ames of Glen street:

ORIGINAL POEM BY MISS MARTHA L. AMES.

Again the swiftly circling years have brought
 Our glorious anniversary. In thought,
 We of an older generation see,
 Across the lapse of half a century,
 That bright June morning fifty years agone,
 As fair a day "as e'er the sun shone on,"
 When, answering to their honored mother's call,
 The vast assemblage came. To one and all
 She gave a royal welcome; even as now,
 With fifty added years upon her brow,
 With all the changes which those years have wrought,
 With all the joys and sorrows they have brought,
 To those who to her festival have come,
 Again old Marlborough bids you "Welcome Home!"

Rich in historic memories is she.
 On many a moss-grown rock and hoary tree;
 On her fair lake, upon whose shelving shore
 The red man's wigwam stood in days of yore;
 On whose clear waters, "deeply, darkly blue,"
 Glided, with silent grace, the swift canoe;
 On ancient dwellings, wisely built to last,
 We read the thrilling annals of the past.
 How, year by year, those hardy sons of toil
 Wrested a living from the rocky soil,
 And what was then a competence acquired,
 By woman's influence aided and inspired.

As time wore on, the fields and gardens fair,
 The flocks and herds, their simple wants supplied;
 And springing up around them, here and there,
 Churches and schools became their care and pride.
 But the low mutterings of the distant storm
 Nearer and nearer came; each shadowy form,
 Each rumor of a savage people, stirred
 By real or fancy wrongs, which oft were heard,
 With a vague terror filled the hearts of men,
 Which reached their fearful culmination when



MISS MARTHA L. AMES

Morning dawned in all its glory,
 "Like a crowned and sceptered king."
 Countless voices told the story
 Of the soon-returning spring.
 Birds through fields ethereal soaring,
 Brooks from Winter's chains set free,
 Sang, as if their souls out-pouring,
 In a joyous melody.

But a strange foreboding chillness
 Fell on human hearts that day,
 Mingling with the Sabbath stillness,
 As they met to praise and pray.
 But with purpose firm and steady,
 The familiar paths they trod;

For the hour of conflict ready,
Came they to the house of God.

All around them deeds of darkness
By the cruel foe were done.
“Murdered by ye treacherous Indians,”
Near them slept brave Hutchinson.
Not yet had the crowning horror
Fallen on Wadsworth’s fated band;
But the tones of grief and sorrow
Oft were heard throughout the land.

Scarcely had the reverend pastor
Asked protection from on high
Of their gracious Lord and Master,
When there came the warning cry:
“Fly! the Indians are upon us!”
Oh! the terror of that hour!
“God in Heaven, have mercy on us;
Save us by thy sovereign power.”

They were saved; the Lord remembered
All his faithful flock that day.
But, alas! the savage warriors,
Cheated of their human prey,
Burning with revenge and hatred,
To their work remorseless fell.
Piled destruction on destruction
Like a hurricane of hell.

Oh! it was a fearful ending
Of the holy Sabbath day,
To behold the fires ascending.
Homes and houses swept away;
Years of patient, weary labor
Rendered futile, vain and void;
E’en the sacred temple spared not,
But by ruthless hands destroyed.

We in homes securely dwelling
Scarcely now can realize
All the peril, pain and danger
Which those distant days comprise.
But the Lord was with His people
Through the tempest fierce and long;
From that furnace of affliction
Came forth heroes brave and strong.

Peace came at last; the cruel hand of war
For a brief time was stayed. Hope’s guiding star,

Though oft by clouds obscured, still bravely shone,
 For Marlborough's ruined homes were still her own.
 With tireless energy and faith sublime,
 These sturdy pioneers of olden time
 Again their modest dwelling-places reared;
 Again the temple of the Lord appeared.
 They knew in whom they trusted, and His aid
 In storm and stress a constant refuge made.

Thus Marlborough in strength and wisdom grew.

Her fair young daughters, now so widely known
 As Westborough, Southborough, Northborough, Hudson, too,

From the home domicile had not yet flown.
 Her many farms whose rich and fertile soil
 With plenteous harvests crowned the laborer's toil
 Her dark-brown fields, in early spring-time seen
 Contrasting with the meadows' vivid green;
 Her noble elms in all their proud array,
 Perchance the same that we behold to-day;
 And, high among the hills, her matchless lake--
 All these a picture of rare beauty make.

But ever and anon, dark rumors came,
 Of homes destroyed by the devouring flame;
 Of children who, from parents rudely torn,
 Into the far Canadian wilds were borne:
 Of a lone maiden mercilessly slain
 By treacherous Indians on the unguarded plain;
 Of one who gained his freedom by his skill,
 Building the first Canadian water-mill,
 Whose numerous descendants nobly bear
 His honored name, and in his honors share.

In time the long war closed. Peace settled down,
 A welcome guest, o'er our beloved town.
 Her people, weary of the cruel strife,
 Again took up their customary life;
 With hearts undaunted, hastened to restore,
 As best they might, their blighted homes once more.
 And well did they succeed. Even yet we see
 The many traces of their industry.
 In the dividing walls of ponderous strength,
 Of massive masonry and tiresome length;
 In the fair orchards where in childhood's hours
 We gathered fruit and played among the flowers;
 In well-built houses, sound and firm to-day,
 Though near two centuries have passed away
 Since first they rose, with true colonial pride,
 Facing the sunny south whate'er betide.

No palace hall more pleasant could have been
Than the great East room, always found therein.

Then came the conflict with the mother land.

After oppressions patiently endured,
Upon this truth the people took their stand,
That what can't be endured must e'en be cured.
In the long, deadly struggle that ensued,
Our Marlborough soldiers well their burdens bore;
With earnest faith and conscious rectitude
They labored till the weary strife was o'er.
We, their descendants, gratefully to-day,
Our tribute of respect and honor pay,
Forgetting not the deeds of valor done
At Concord, Bunker Hill and Lexington,
At Crown Point, Bennington and Valley Forge,
At Princeton, Saratoga and Lake George.
“Conquer or die!” their motto; be it ours,
When fighting other more elusive powers,
To keep their noble record still in mind,
And in its truth our inspiration find.

The long war ended; then a breathing space

Gave ample time for needed renovations.
The great stone chimneys mostly then gave place
To smaller ones of brick. By slow gradations,
Rooms, guiltless hitherto of paint and plaster,
Now in their gala dress resplendent shone.
Most noted in this work was Brown, the Master,
A skilful mason, well and widely known.

The great East room was still its owner's pride;
A “Barber” clock one corner occupied,
A wee bird with an eye that never sleeps,
High on the dial still its vigil keeps.
The yellow painted floor, as well we know,
Reflected back the firelight's cheerful glow;
The diamond panes, which once were thought so fine,
Had given place to large ones, seven by nine,
Through which the welcome sunlight, all the year,
In generous measure, came to bless and cheer.
Alike in summer's heat, winter's cold,
“Grandmother's room” a special charm doth hold.

Just fifty years ago our ancient town
Observed her bi-centennial festival.
Within one year, dark clouds had settled down
O'er our beloved country, like a pall.
The gathering storm in all its fury burst,
The youthful hosts were summoned to the fray;

Ours was a land by Slavery accursed
 And we the awful penalty must pay.

Ah! who that lived then ever can forget
 The pain and sorrow of those days long past?
 In memory's tablets they are firmly set,
 Never to be effaced while life shall last.

After the storm, a calm. Dark clouds no longer
 O'er our fair land their long pent fury pour.
 And faith with each succeeding year grows stronger
 That the fierce tempest shall return no more.

Yet would we not forget in days of gladness,
 Those who went bravely to meet the foe,
 To stem the tide, to check the raging madness
 Which threatened our Republic to o'erthrow.

God bless them all, our country's brave defenders!
 God bless you, brethren of this sacred band!
 Nobler your record than earth's proudest splendors,
 High on the roll of fame your names shall stand.

Some have passed on, through pain and death and weeping,
 To join their comrades in the world on high;
 One by the far Pacific shore lies sleeping,
 The youngest brother, yet the first to die.

And when your earthly pilgrimage is over,
 And, one by one, you lay life's burdens down.
 May each before the white throne of Jehovah
 Receive with joy the never-fading crown.

How great soe'er her possibilities,
 Marlborough is beautiful just as she is.
 Her neighbors and her daughters all look well,
 But the old mother still remains the belle.
 The many hills, so variously crowned
 with verdure, villas, rocks, and woods profound;
 Her placid lake, reflecting heaven's own blue,
 Whose shores are pictures beautiful to view;
 Her thriving villages and splendid farms,
 Each with its wealth of ever-varying charms,
 These all in perfect harmony unite
 To fill the soul with wonder and delight.

But let us not be content to leave undone
 The work which art and nature have well begun.
 We are proud of our noble mother, and reasoning thus,
 That a rule is faulty which will not work both ways,

Let us hope that she may also be proud of us,
 Nor e'er have reason for sorrow or dispraise.
 Let us rejoice that the birthright of labor stands
 As a shield from many a danger and folly and crime;
 For the mischief that Satan finds for idle hands
 Is as patent now as it was in Watts' time.

And whatsoe'er our future has in store,
 Of joy or sorrow, ere this life be o'er,
 Be it our firm endeavor, day by day,
 To hold the right and keep the wrong at bay;
 To live, as Marlborough's sons and daughters should,
 Lives ever honest, earnest, pure, and and good;
 Lives which shall never cause her grief or shame,
 But add new lustre to her honored name.

Miss Annie A. Howes read an ode written by her for the occasion, which was as follows :

ANNIVERSARY ODE

(Written by Miss Annie A. Howes)

O, City of the Eastern Hills,
 While far from thee I roam,
 With what a joy my bosom thrills
 When thou dost call me home!
 Back to the haunts ~~of~~ boyhood days,
 To spots I long held dear,
 Back from the world's entangled maze
 To thy sweet love and cheer!

Two centuries and a half have flown
 Since o'er thy fertile lands
 The sun above in glory shone
 Where now thy city stands;
 Since when the Indian's fragile bark
 Swift glided o'er the tide,
 And shot within the recess dark
 Of thy lake's wooded side.

Then came a little band to seek
 The refuge of thy sod,
 On thy fair hills in peace to speak
 The worship of their God.
 So here in faith and love they dwelt,
 And tilled thy fertile soil,
 And as time passed the decades felt
 The outcome of their toil.



MISS ANNIE A. HOWES

A little village rose above,
 And in the sun's bright glow
 A lasting token of their love
 Looked on the vales below.
 And year by year, beneath its rays,
 You grew in strength and fame,
 'Till, like the Rome of ancient days,
 Seven hills bore thy name.

And while thou prospered all the while,
 Men came here to abide;
 Strong men from Erin's verdant isle,
 Beyond the laboring tide.
 They had seen their grandsires hoary
 Slaughtered in ignoble fight,
 And looking westward, saw the glory
 Of thy freedom and thy light.

From St. Lawrence, wood embowered,
 From the northern river cold,
 Where the mighty pine tree towered,
 Came the voyagers of old.

Sons of Canada's clear waters
 Left the land of maples tall,
 Came to be thy sons and daughters,
 Hearing only thy sweet call.

From the eastern land of beauty,
 Acadia's green vales of shade,
 Others came, and in their duty,
 To thee, Marlborough, homage paid.
 Some sought thee from the shores of Greece,
 And some from Italy's sunny clime.
 Seeking out the land of peace
 From the land of grapes and wine.

Still came they to thy kindly hills
 From o'er the ocean's foam,
 And thou, fair Highland City, still
 Shall be their cherished home.
 Thy lofty walls stand proud and high,
 Thy towers stretch in air;
 To our dear Marlborough still we cry,
 "The fairest of the fair."

The concluding number was the address of Hon. Charles S. Hamlin, orator of the day. Mr. Hamlin opened by complimenting the city on being so typical of the American community, spanning as it does the colonial, revolutionary, federal and constitutional periods of our history. He said in part :

"The invitation from the citizens of Marlborough, which was conveyed to me through his Honor, the Mayor, came to me at a time when I was so busily employed in my professional work that I did not see how I could possibly accept. When I reflected, however, I realized the very great honor of this invitation, and I felt that the request of the people of Marlborough was a command which must be complied with.

"I believe that there is not a city in this grand old commonwealth which so well typifies the progress of our country as does this city. It has spanned the whole period of our existence, from the earliest Colonial times down to the present, and one who knows its history knows the history of our country, and conversely, the history of our country is not complete without proper recognition of what the city of Marlborough stands for, both in the past and in the present.

"In considering the wonderful energy and ability of this city and of its people, the words of the Greek poet, Sophocles, come to my mind:



HON. CHARLES S. HAMLIN
Orator of the Day

'Wonders in nature we see and scan,
But the greatest of all is man.'

"It is difficult indeed to comprehend the development of our country since its foundation. The early colonists, more or less independent communities, soon found that they must come together into some form of union, and there resulted the confederation to resist the attacks of the hostile Indians; then followed the irritating difficulties with the mother country which brought about the committees of correspondence; next came the Continental Congress which proclaimed the great document, the Declaration of Independence; then followed the articles of confederation, and lastly, as a crowning result, our present constitution.

"We should never forget that under that constitution the people of

the United States owe allegiance to no personal sovereign or ruler. They owe allegiance to the government, and this allegiance is two fold, to the government of the state as well as that of the nation. There is, or should be, no conflict in this two fold allegiance; it is recognized and affirmed in the constitution of the United States.

"Great as has been the material prosperity of the United States, I feel confident that the future will see an even more marvelous development in which this great city will receive its share, and if any should think that your share is unduly large, we can only attribute it to the energy and ability of your people. In any event, I am confident that your prosperity serves to illustrate the maxim that the greatest prosperity of the individual comes from the prosperity of the community, and that disaster to the community must in the long run prove injurious to the individual. The maxim of all our effort should be the greatest good of the greatest number, and out of this will surely come future prosperity and happiness to the people of Marlborough, of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and of the United States."

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1910.

The celebration closed Tuesday with sports, which the weather prevented Saturday, exercises by the firemen and G. A. R. and a display of fireworks at night on Fairmount Park.

Great interest centered in the firemen's parade. The firemen never made a better appearance anywhere and were constantly applauded along the route. A special feature of the day was the presence of the Mass. Fire Chiefs' club, headed by its president, John A. Mullen, Chief of the Boston Fire Department.

The line traversed Main street to West Main street, to Broad to Lincoln to Concord, to Prospect to Washington, to Bolton to East Lincoln, to East Main, to Main, where it disbanded. It was as follows:

Platoon of mounted police in charge of City Marshal John F. Mitchell.

Marlborough Brass Band, 25 pieces, Robert W. Bird, leader.

Carriage containing Mayor John J. Shaughnessy, Chief J. A. Mullen of Boston, William Brophy of Boston and Alderman F. W. Banister of Marlborough.

Carriage containing Levi W. Baker, Thomas Campbell, George Balcom and George H. Brigham, old time chiefs of the Marlborough fire department.

Board of engineers of the Marlborough fire department: Chief C. H. Andrews, First Assistant John W. Keane, Second Assistant William A. Berry.

Fifty members of State organization of fire chiefs in uniform.

Fifty members of vicinity fire departments, Natick, Framingham, Hudson and Fitchburg, in uniform.

Fifty members of Marlborough fire department.

Thirty members of the Northborough fire department in uniform, Harry Foss in command.

Northborough Volunteers, dressed in rustic attire, drawing the old fire engine Volunteer, built in 1760, Hazen Leighton in command, 28 men.

Assabet Engine Co. of Northborough, Moses Mosso, chief driver.

Fayville fire company with the ancient Hunneman tub Falcon, Capt. Fred Barron in command, 30 men.

The newly built hose carriage No. 1, Marlborough fire department, first public appearance. Captain, David McDonald; Patrick Genery, driver.

Hose 2, Marlborough fire department, Captain, Thomas Doyle, John E. Carey, driver.

Hose 5, Marlborough fire department, old-time carriage, Harry Cain, driver.

Hose 4, Marlborough fire department, Captain George H. Ball; Walter J. Logan, driver.

Natick Hose carriage No. 1.

Hook & Ladder truck No. 1, Marlborough fire department, Captain Charles T. Berry; Henry Bonner, driver.

Combination Co., Marlborough fire department, Captain George Griffin; John F. Carey, driver.

Ex-Chief George A. Stacy, superintendent of the Marlborough water department, and Fred Williams in carriage, the former driving Jim, the first fire horse used in the Marlborough fire department.

Assabet engine of Northborough, James Duffy, driver.

Motor truck from Malden fire department.

Motor truck from Newton fire department.

Two motor trucks from Springfield.

Auto containing C. A. Young, Chief T. W. Huff of Malden, G. G. Morrell of Concord, C. N. Perkins of Springfield.

Auto containing Chief S. E. Kellogg, J. B. Chapman, Captain William Draper and Frank Warren, all of Hopedale.

Natick steamer, S. A. Drake, driver.

Tally-ho, decorated in pink, drawn by four horses, William Batman, driver, containing G. A. Judd, fire commissioner of Everett; H. C. Lord, ex-fire commissioner of that city; Charles E. Berry of Somerville, Y. D. Bordman, ex-superintendent of the fire alarms of Natick; ex-Chief Frank Harrington of Northborough; ex-Chief A. Howard Fiske of South Framingham; ex-Chief W. K. Morse and Elmer Wright of Leominster, E. B. Floyd and F. A. Floyd of Winthrop, George H. Wellfleet of Revere.

Brake, decorated in yellow, drawn by four horses, J. F. Norman, driver, containing J. M. Gould, editor of the Firemen's Standard; W. D. Taylor of Boston, foreman of engine No. 1 of that city 50 years ago; John F. Byrne, J. H. Dwyer, Thomas Dugan, C. Waldo Brigham, ex-chief of the Marlborough fire department; E. R. Nichols of Ladder No. 1, R. H. Whittemore of Hose 2 of the Marlborough fire department, F. C. Whitmarsh, chief of the fire department of Braintree.

Auto containing Chief George S. Coleman of Worcester, Chief N. M. Burke of Cambridge, ex-Chief J. R. Hopkins of Somerville, Charles Smith, veteran fireman of the Marlborough fire department; George G. Tisbury of Ashland and Deputy Sheriff Francis D. Newton of Southborough.

Auto containing Alderman Willard A. Walker, Herbert W. Angier, superintendent of fire alarm system, both of Marlborough; John G. Manuel, superintendent of fire alarm, Natick; N. J. Winchester, Natick.

At Middlesex square, the parade was reviewed by Sylvester Bucklin aged 95 years, who bought for the town a half a century and more ago its first two fire engines, who was the first captain of the first fire company formed here, and who was also the first chief of the fire department. When the head of the procession had passed, there was a halt, and the members of the Chiefs' Association retired from the line and shook hands with the old-time fire fighter. Just before the processson

again moved, the band played "Auld Lang Syne." The parade then marched up Main street to the City hall, where it was reviewed by Mayor Shaughnessy and a number of guests of the city. The parade was then dismissed, when the firemen went again to the central fire station, where, after a short rest, a line was formed and the march taken for A. O. H. hall where dinner was served to 375 guests.

The firemen's exercises began at 2 o'clock when two blows of the fire alarm caused Ladder Co. No. 1 and the Combination Co. No. 1 to respond to Bond's building on Main street. Here Ladder No. 1 raised two ladders and put man on roof. No time was taken of this or the three remaining exercises which followed. Combination No. 1 raised one ladder and put a man on the roof with a chemical line, and laid one line $2\frac{1}{2}$ inch hose and carried it to the roof and got water.

On an alarm from box 32, located on Main street, front of Windsor House, hose companies 1 and 5 responded to Bond's building, laid one line each, and carried it to the roof and got water.

On a second alarm from box 34, hose companies 2 and 4 responded to Bond's building, laid one line each and carried it to the roof and obtained water.

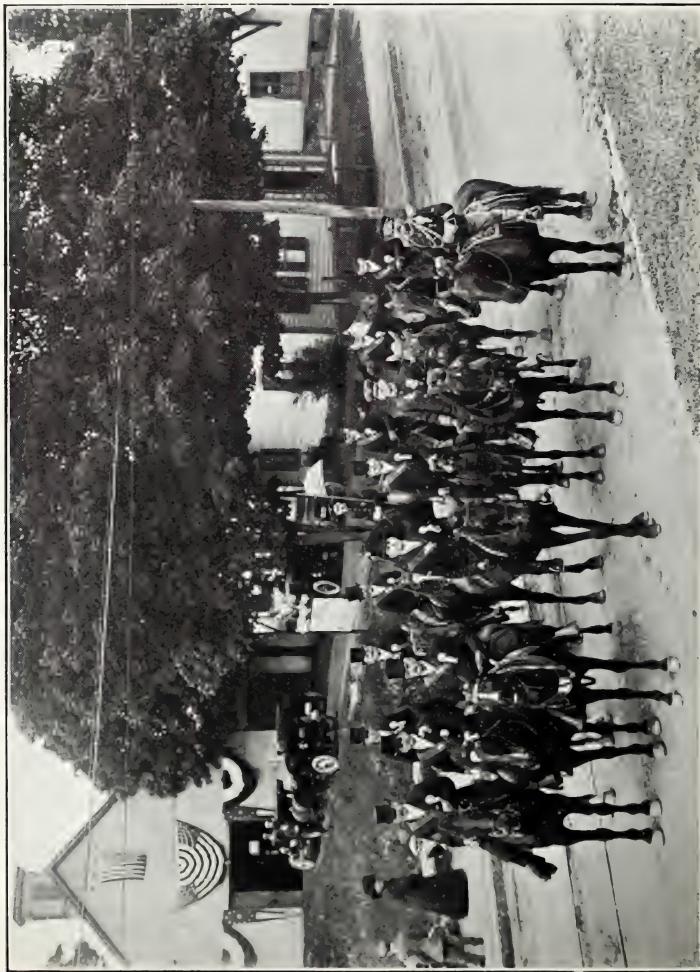
Next, each hose company in numerical order started on Main street near Burke's drug store, and on a signal ran to the hydrant, got water, shut off, broke and rolled up hose, placed it on the wagon and got away for the next company.

All of the companies had to lay 150 feet of hose, uncoupled. At a signal, they coupled, got water, uncoupled, took length at hydrant to pipe, and length at pipe to hydrant and got water. Time was taken when water appeared at the pipe the second time.

In the hand tubs contest, the Volunteer of Northborough threw a stream of 154 feet 3 inches, defeating the Falcon of Fayville which threw a stream of 140 feet 4 inches.

The closing exercises were an exhibition of the Marlborough water works in front of central fire station, eight streams being thrown from one hydrant and then 12 streams were thrown as a final windup.

Early in the morning there began to arrive the guests of the day. The firemen gathered at the central fire station, where they were met by the engineers of the department: Charles H. Andrews, chief, John W. Keane, first assistant, and William A. Berry, second assistant, who acted as the reception committee.



CHIEF MARSHAL AND STAFF — MILITARY AND CIVIC PARADE



FLOAT — "Ye OLDE FASHIONED SKULE"

While the firemen were having their time, the veterans of the Civil War were holding forth in Grand Army hall where Post 43 was having a daylight camp fire. Visitors were present from Leominster, Fitchburg, Hudson, Berlin, Bolton, Clinton, Fayville, Framingham, Westborough and other places. The exercises included a selection by the Marlborough Brass Band, and speaking. George S. Parker, commander of the Post, called the gathering to order and W. S. Goss was toastmaster. There were speeches by Mayor J. J. Shaughnessy, G. C. Fiske of Ashland, senior vice-commander; W. A. Witherbee, P. D. C.; Junior Vice-Commander Hosley, Rev. E. H. Horton, chaplain of the State Senate; Rev. A. H. Wheelock, and Hon. S. H. Howe, one of the staunch friends of the Post. J. Henry Gleason served lunch.

The sports were one of the most successful features of a successful celebration. The school boy sports at the playground were some of the most exciting events of the day.

The sports for the school children took place at Burke park, while on Main street took place a series of sports including a 10-mile Marathon race. These proved sufficiently attractive to call many thousands of spectators to the scenes of activity.

Great crowds of people witnessed the games at Burke playground. The summary of the contests in which members of the High School participated is as follows :

Mile run—Won by Hollis Tayntor, William Hutch second, John Costello third. Time 4m 14s.

Broad jump—Won by Joseph Drummeey, John Ward second, Joseph Slattery third. Distance 18ft 2in.

Shotput, 12 pounds—Won by Joseph Drummeey, William Hutch second, Joseph Slattery third. Distance 38ft 4½ in.

100 yards dash—Joseph Drummeey, first; Joseph Slattery, second; John Ward, third.

50 yards dash—Joseph Drummeey, first; Joseph Slattery, second; Arthur Turner, third.

Relay race—senior class, John Ward, Stanley Freeborn, Joseph Lynch, Joseph Drummeey.

High jump—Charles Allen, first; Joseph Drumme, second; John Ward, third.

In the grade contests the results were:

100 yard dash, 7th and 8th grades—Won by Delorey of Washington street school, Savage of same school second, Leveque of Pleasant street school third. Time 11 2-5s.

100 yard dash, 5th and 6th grades—Won by Seuss of Hildreth school, Muir of Bigelow school second, Cavanaugh of Pleasant street school third. Time 12 $\frac{1}{5}$ s.

50 yard dash, 7th and 8th grades—Won by Washington of Hildreth school, Ryan of same school second, Beaudreau of Bigelow school third. Time 8 1-5s.

50 yard dash, 5th and 6th grades—Won by Muir of Bigelow school, Conrad of Hildreth school second, McGinnis of same school third. Time 8 3-5s.

Broad jump, 7th and 8th grades—Won by Washington of the Hildreth school, Delorey of Washington school second, Ward of same school third. Distance 15ft 8in.

Broad jump, 5th and 6th grades—Won by Seuss of Hildreth school, Conrad of same school second, Stewart of same school third. Distance 13ft 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.

Shotput, 7th and 8th grades—Won by Johnson of Hildreth school, Washington of same school second, Leveque third. Distance 33ft 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

Hop, step and jump, 7th and 8th grades—Daniel Delorey, Washington street school, first, 33.9; Wm. Washington, Hildreth street school, second, 33.7 $\frac{3}{4}$; Harold Ward, Washington street school, third, 30.11.

Hop, step and jump, 5th and 6th grades—Joseph Conrad, Hildreth street school, first, 25.4; Francis Bonin, Washington street school, second, 22.9; Wilfred Grenier, third, 21.10

Potato race, 7th and 8th grades—Daniel Delorey, Washington street school, first; Vincent Ryan, Hildreth street school, second; Daniel Cashman, Washington street school, third.

Potato race, 5th and 6th grades—Grant Webster, Hildreth street school, first; Harold Darling, Pleasant street school, second; Gaston Duhamel, Bigelow school, third.

Relay race, 7th and 8th grades—Washington street school, Harold Ward, Edward Laplante, Charles Savage, Daniel Delorey.

Relay race, 5th and 6th grades—Hildreth street school, William Monsette, George Seuss, Reginald Stewart, Joseph Conrad.

The Hildreth school, by winning the ball game, was the winner of a cup offered to the victors in the tournament.

Many thousands of people witnessed the 10-miles Marathon race ending near the Soldiers' Monument Tuesday afternoon. This is the first time that a race of this kind was held in Marlborough and it attracted a great deal of attention throughout the State, largely on account of the fact that the run was confined wholly to streets within the limits of the city—from Main to West Main, to South, to Maple, to Main, three times around.

The winner was James Cleary of the Sigel Athletic club, Worcester, followed at the finish in the order given by Thomas H. Lindley, Percy Venoit, Thomas Wilkinson and C. L. Carr. All were awarded medals or cups. Cleary's time was 1h 31 2-5sec.

The 100 yards dash (all Marlborough entries) held on Main street, was won by Joseph Drummeay, athlete of this city. He was closely followed by Slattery, Ward, Carroll and Kane.

220 yard run—Won by A. M. Bowser, Boston; Frank P. Sheehan, South Boston, second; Edwin Ellstrom, Worcester, third; Joseph Slattery, fourth; K. A. Chisholm, fifth. Time 23 1-5 secs.

880 yard run—Won by Frank P. Sheehan, South Boston; James H. Maloney, Worcester, second; A. M. Bowser, Boston, third; C. A. Ryan, fourth. Time 2 min. 10 secs.

Starter, F. W. Leary; clerk of course, Dennis S. Hurley; timers, Henry W. Eager, Thomas O'Halloran and Ernest L. Faunce; judges at the finish, John W. Keane, George Butterfield and George H. Spalding; referee, Dr. George J. Delaney.

SUMMARY.

Grades 7 and 8.

	Pleasant	Washington	Bigelow	Hildreth
100 Yards Dash	1	8
50 Yards Dash	1	8
Broad Jump	...	4	...	5
Shot Put	1	8
Hop, Step and Jump	...	6	...	3
Potato Race	...	6	...	3
Totals	—	—	—	—
	2	24	1	27

Grades 5 and 6.

	Pleasant	Washington	Bigelow	Hildreth
100 Yards Dash	1	...	3	5
50 Yards Dash	5	4
Broad Jump	9
Hop, Step and Jump	...	3	1	5
Potato Race	3	...	1	5
Totals	— 4	— 3	— 10	— 28

Individual standing of High School: Joseph Drummeey, '10, 23 points; Joseph Slattery, '12, 8 points; William Hutch, '14, 6 points; Charles Allen, '14, Hollis Tayntor, '10, and John Ward, '10, 5 points each; John Costello, '10, A. Turner, '11, 1 point each.

Standing of Grammar Schools: Hildreth street school, 55 points; Washington street school, 27 points; Pleasant street school, 6 points; Bigelow school, 11 points.

Grammar School individual standing: Daniel Delorey, Washington street school, 18 points; William Washington, Hildreth street school, 16 points; Joseph Conrad, Hildreth street school, 11 points; George Seuss, Hildreth street school, 10 points; Albert Muir, Bigelow school, 6 points; A. E. Johnson, Hildreth street school, Grant Webster, Hildreth street school, 5 points each; Francis Bonin, Hildreth street school, Harold Dowling, Pleasant street school, Charles Savage, Washington street school, 3 points each; H. A. L'Eveque, Pleasant street school, and Harold Ward, Washington street school, 2 points each; William Cavanaugh, Pleasant street school, Joseph Beaudreau, Bigelow school, John McGinness, James Stewart, Wilfred Grenier, Daniel Cashman and Gaston Duhamel, 1 point each.

The prizes given included gold, silver and bronze watch fobs for individual events, and cups for schools and classes. Hildreth school was successful in competitions in the fifth and sixth grade class, and the seventh and eighth grade classes as well as in the base ball series.

All of the sports were under the direction of Dr. George J. Delaney which proved a credit to himself. His management of the Marathon was a revelation to the sporting men and lovers of athletics who say they never saw anything like it. It was perfect, they said.



FLOAT - DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION



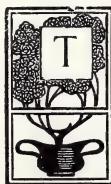
EDWARD L. BIGELOW
Chairman Trustees of Marlborough Public Library



CITY OF MARLBOROUGH

OLD HOME DAYS

June Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth
Nineteen Hundred and Ten



THE Committee on General Invitations have issued this letter to apprise the absent sons and daughters of Marlborough of the forthcoming Quarter Millennial or 250th Anniversary of the Settlement of our City, which will occur on June 11, 12, 13 and 14th of this year.

The observance of this event will be fitting and very interesting, and we desire to have a large representation of former residents, their descendants and our erstwhile friendly visitors, who have found homes in other parts of the country, come back and participate with us in the festivities of this celebration.

It will be a great pleasure to the residents of the City of Marlborough to extend a cordial welcome to those who have visited or have been identified with us in the past.

The importance of this event has already been recognized by many old and former residents in correspondence with this and other committees, and the prospects are good for a memorable celebration.

In behalf of the citizens of Marlborough the committee extends to you a cordial invitation to come home and join us in making the event one to be long remembered as a Red Letter Day in the history of the City of Marlborough.

Sincerely yours,

George L. Stevens, Chairman,

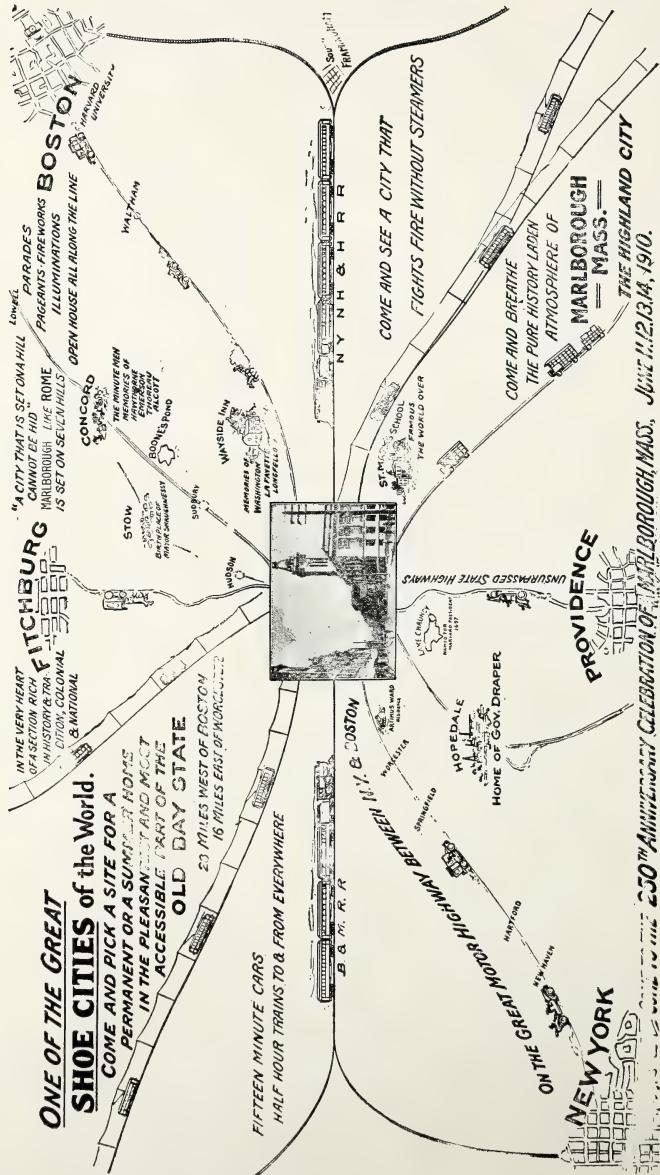
John Dalton, Secretary,

Committee on Invitations.

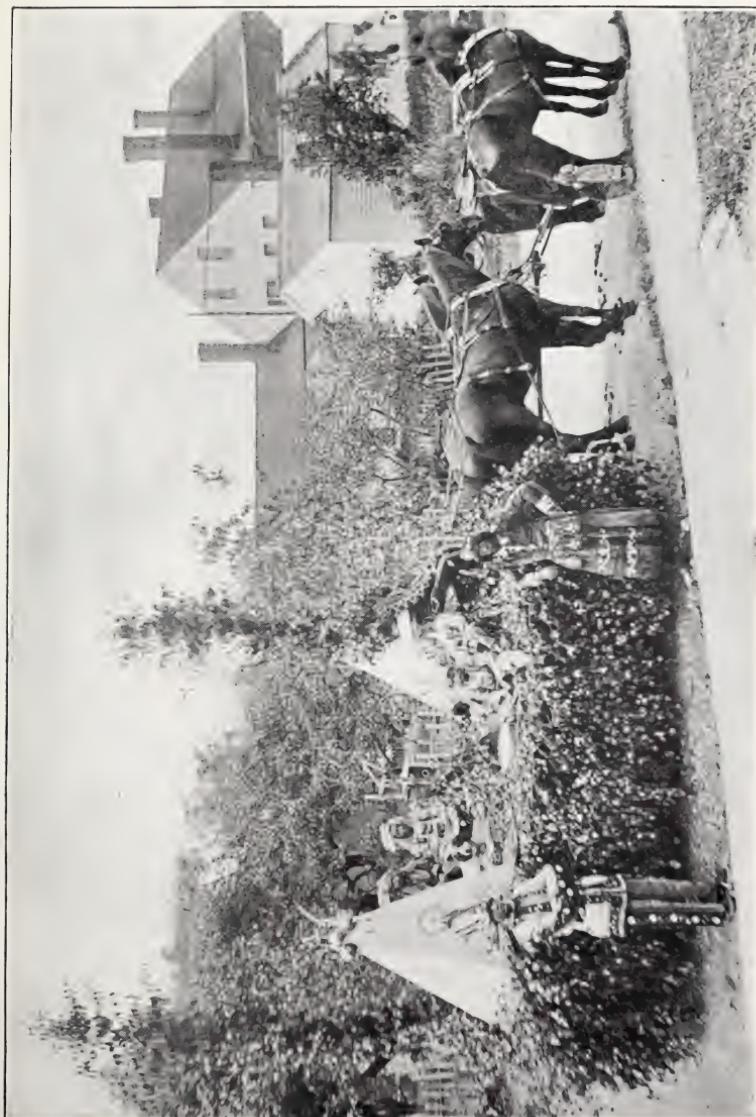
Marlborough, Mass.,

May 28th, 1910.





A SIMPLE ENVELOPE USED FOR ADVERTISING DURING THE CELEBRATION



FLOAT — INDIAN VILLAGE

NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS.

Patrick Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Collins, South street, came one of the longest distances to attend the celebration. He was in Mexico when he decided to come here and was a week on the road. He arrived in Marlborough just in time to see the starting of the parade.

E. L. Bigelow rode in the parade and wore the Okommakamesit engine badge that he wore in the parade fifty years ago.

Henry O'Leary of New Orleans was in town for the first time in 35 years. He was five years old when his father moved away and he came back to see Marlborough once more.

Millbury, June 13. Mayor John J. Shaughnessy, Marlborough, came to Millbury this morning by auto and conveyed Miss Delia C. Torrey, aunt of President William H. Taft, to the 250th anniversary of the founding of Marlborough. The machine in which Miss Torrey was conveyed was gaily decorated with American flags. On her return tonight, Miss Torrey said she had a most enjoyable trip and was sorry the President was unable to be present, as were all in Marlborough.

Never before at one time has the city entertained so many notables as it did last Monday. One of the striking features of the parade, which was nearly three miles long, was that it moved over the entire route without a semblance of a hitch. Among the aids on the staff of Chief Marshal Arthur C. Lamson was H. M. Mentzer of Bolton who is nearly 80 years old. He was one of the aids 50 years ago. He expressed a desire to ride again this time, and his wish was gratified.

WHAT THEY SAID.

Governor Draper—"The people of Marlborough are to be congratulated."

Lieutenant Governor Frothingham—"Nothing better could be expected."

Mayor Fitzgerald—"I have never seen anything better."

Aunt Torrey—"I am greatly pleased with the celebration. I am glad I came.

Mayor Coughlin of Fall River—"I must say that it was much better than I expected and I thought that it would be good.

District Attorney Higgins—"A great success."

Adjutant General W. H. Brigham—"The arrangements were perfectly carried out."

Archbishop W. H. O'Connell—"I am greatly pleased."

Ex-Mayor John F. Hurley of Salem—"Delighted."

Frank H. Pope of the Boston Globe said the celebration was the greatest thing of the kind that he had ever covered and he has written up some pretty large events. He said Marlborough made itself decidedly interesting history this week. It recorded many things to its credit. The number of spectators that viewed the parade was estimated at from 35,000 to 40,000 and they saw by far the finest parade, civic and military, which has ever taken place in this part of the country, a statement to which every one who viewed it will subscribe.

NOTES ON THE CELEBRATION.

A fine anniversary march was composed for the occasion by Prof. J. A. Millington. Another march song by Mr. J. H. Warner as follows:

Two hundred years and fifty more have come and passed away
 Since Marlborough our city gay
 Became a town in old Bay State, that's what the records say ;
 And we welcome this festal day.
 Then let us celebrate the day with music grand and sweet,
 While bunting's gay shall line the street ;
 While firemen, soldiers, merchants, too, will make the scene complete
 As they meet here in grand array.
 Then give three cheers—Hip, Hip, Hooray for Marlborough !
 And all feel gay and let us each a good word say
 For this our Highland City.

A new march song by I. Porter Morse was originally written for the brass band and dedicated to the 250th anniversary. To the trombone solo in the trio, Mr. Morse adapted these words :

"Shout hurrah for dear old Marlborough!
 Float your flags and banners gay;
 Don't forget to cheer for Marlborough
 On her anniversary day.
 Let the children sing and band play,
 All unite and celebrate;
 We will show you all this grand day
 She's the finest in the State."

One of the most attractive window displays of the city during the celebration was that of Morse & Bigelow. In the first window was an old-time kitchen scene with fireplace, brass andirons, footwarmers and warming pans, over which hung a portrait of Lambert Bigelow, the founder of this business, started 88 years ago, which is the oldest firm in Marlborough in continuous business, as well as one of the largest. On the side of the old fireplace was the table at which George Washington dined at Williams Tavern when he passed through Marlborough, also the chair in which he sat; sampler, clock and other antique articles of interest filled this window. In the next was a large oil painting of the "Spirit of '76," draped with flags and bunting. In the third window were tapestry paintings of the Puritan Maid of Marlborough and John How, the first white man of Marlborough settling an Indian dispute. In the fourth was a mammoth painting of the "Indians burning down the first church in Marlborough," which filled the entire window. It was surrounded by evergreen trees and imitation snow, and drew the attention of thousands of passersby. In the fifth window was a tapestry painting of the "Minute Man of Marlborough." This was surrounded by guns and implements of war, bunting and flags. In the sixth window was the veritable army chest of General Burgoyne who passed through this city 1777. Resting upon the chest were paintings of George and Martha Washington, a steel engraving of Lafayette taken at the time he visited the Wilder Mansion, Bolton, also fac-simile of Indian deed of land to the Marlborough whites. Over the chest hung a large painting of George Washington's triumphal entry into New York, Nov. 25, 1783, with key to same, naming various personages. All the windows were profusely decorated and antiques of great historical value made the whole display a great success.

Rev. Archbishop O'Connell's presence was one of the most pleasant surprises of the whole celebration. Upon his arrival he was tendered a reception at the Mayor's office by the local and visiting clergy, by members of the city government and visiting officials. From the time of his appearance until his departure, he was given a continual ovation by the thousands of people that lined the streets on both sides. He was

delighted with the way in which the exercises were carried out, and his prayer which opened the exercises was very impressive.

The arch erected by the St. Jean Baptiste Society on Broad street was 30 feet high and had an opening of 25 feet in width. Surmounting the arch in illuminated letters was the word, "*Bien Venue,*" and on each side the figures of the years 1660-1910. There were between 600 and 700 lights in the arch and it was artistically decorated with American and French flags.

The electric lights which extended in streamers from the front of the High school building, and which lit up the common and the children's bleacher, as well as the Governor's reviewing stand, were turned on, 600 in number, for the first time at 8.30 o'clock Saturday night. Marlborough was never before in its history such a blaze of light.

The nearly 1000 incandescent lamps with which the city building was trimmed, along with the thousands of yards of national bunting, gave the structure a celebrating and inspiriting appearance.

Upon the Central Fire Station and the Public Library were also lights which presented a charming sight.

Marlborough arose to the occasion and acquitted herself in local history-making in a manner which will be difficult to surpass in the next half century anniversary.

Among the attractions of the celebration were Torelli's ponies, presented by Elmer Mack. This proved a very enjoyable equine novelty, six beautiful ponies moving in harmony and performing most difficult tricks; Robbins and Lefevre, acrobatic comiques; Don, the trained dog, presented by Claude Fredericks; Nobles in aerial display; Ardell, novelty entainer, and Elmer Mack presenting his quartet of equestrian dogs, and Bessie, the chasing and unridable mule. This entertainment on Monday afternoon was principally for the school children.

The Natural History Society and members of the D. A. R. had markers placed on nearly forty of the principal points of interest in and about the city.

Governor Draper charmed everybody by his simplicity of manner and his democratic air. During his talk at the exercises he paid high tribute to the people of Marlborough, who founded Marlborough and the spirit they have always manifested in progressive lines. He said that he loved Massachusetts and he loved Marlborough because it was Massachusetts. He praised the people of the old Bay State for their respect to law and authority, and said that Massachusetts was the best place in the nation.

Music, music, everywhere, Monday. That the committee on music

performed well its part was the unanimous opinion of all. J. A. Millington, chairman of the music committee, showed discernment and judgment in the way in which he performed the duties intrusted to him.

Three concerts were given in the afternoon. The Marine band gave a concert on the High school common after the exercises. At the concert given by the Marlborough brass band, "Our Anniversary March," composed by Mr. Millington was played. At the children's entertainment at Prospect park, the Worcester Brigade band gave a concert.

There was an open air concert at the bandstand near the High school common by the Marlborough brass band, R. W. Bird, director.

One of the most noticeable indications of preparations for the coming 250th anniversary was the painting of houses throughout the city.

A section of Battery B, Capt. E. W. Wheeler, comprising twenty horses, two cannon, a caisson, baggage wagon and twenty men, came through the rain from Worcester Sunday afternoon and were assigned quarters on Fairmount Park, the horses being quartered in the Boyd barn. The men occupied tents on the grounds and awakened the city by firing a salute at sunrise Monday morning, another on the arrival of Governor Draper about 10 o'clock and another at noon.

The man who came the longest distance to the celebration was Conductor William H. Fay on the United Fruit Co. railroad, Panama. Mr. Fay was formerly employed on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. He served in the 6th regiment during the Spanish-American war.

Under the direction of the civic committee of the Tuesday club, rest rooms were open at several churches.

The ladies' societies of these churches had charge of the lunch tables and the checking rooms, namely: Methodist, Mrs. F. F. Johnston; Episcopal, Mrs. E. P. Longley; Universalist, Mrs. A. F. Barnard; Baptist, Mrs. C. S. Davis; Unitarian, Mrs. Arnold; Congregational, Mrs. E. G. Hoitt.

The John Brown bell which summoned the slaves to rally at Harper's Ferry and make a dash for freedom, and which now hangs in the G. A. R. building, was of great interest to visitors.

The Natural History Society had a loan exhibit of historical articles in their rooms.

Another attraction for visitors was the standpipe on Mount Sligo, in the French hill district, 1,500 feet above sea level, and the highest point between Boston and Worcester. For a week before the celebration the standpipe was brilliantly illuminated with festoons of lights which could

be plainly seen evenings for many miles around. This was one of the marked features of the celebration.

At the Public Library a fine exhibition of water colors, "Old Homesteads of Marlborough," painted by the late Ellen M. Carpenter of Boston, and loaned to the library by Mrs. Emily Bigelow Emery, daughter of Edward L. Bigelow, chairman of the library trustees was a source of delight to all who had the pleasure of seeing it. In the collection were 124 paintings, all of artistic merit as well as local interest.

June 13. Hudson was a deserted village today as about one-half its people were in Marlborough attending the celebration. Four electric cars carried part of the crowd over at 8 o'clock, about 300 came over on the 8.21 train and 700 boarded the 9.11 train. All the schools were closed and flags floated from the town house and many other buildings. The Brigham & Gregory factory was closed to allow the employees to attend the celebration.

June 13. It is estimated that 1400 people from Westborough went to Marlborough this morning to witness the parade. Because of the threatening weather Westborough was not represented by a float.

So few employees at the Brigham shoe factory showed up for work this morning that those who did decided to quit and join the rest of the crowd before 8 o'clock. At the High school there was not over a dozen pupils present.

The Boys' Band of the Lyman school, under the direction of Charles W. Wilson, marched at the head of the Greek column.

And now reviewing our Celebration, we believe with others that we have cause for congratulation and nothing to regret. Everything was well planned and executed. The various committees proved themselves efficient and equal to the occasion, and everyone seemed enthusiastic and in harmony. The celebration passed off without a blot to mar its fine completeness and will be remembered for years by Marlborough's citizens and her visitors, and the appropriation expended will prove a good investment, in advertising and bringing to mind to those who might forget, the Historical Old Frontier Settlement, now CITY OF MARLBOROUGH.

"When Time, who steals our years away
Shall steal our pleasures, too,
The memory of the past will stay,. .
And half our joys renew "

ERRATA.

Page 100. Previous to the calling of Rev. George S. Pine to Marlborough, Rev. Waldo Burnett of Southborough officiated.

Page 218. Charles Howe should read Samuel Howe Homestead.

The First Spiritualist Society of Marlborough, organized in 1894 and chartered in 1896, meets in G. A. R. hall each Sunday, under leadership of President K. D. Childs.

Page 260. Moses Howe Homestead should read Moses Brigham.

